



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

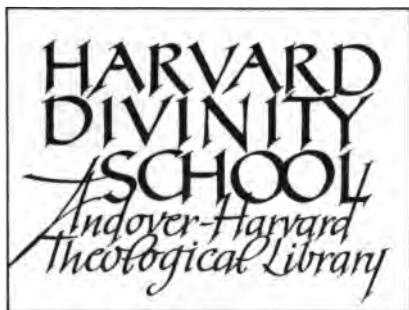
- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

CONGREGATIONAL
CHURCH HYMNAL.

PART I. HYMNS
PART II. CHANTS
PART III. ANTHEMS





Pts. I, II + III.
Printed, 1906

CONGREGATIONAL
CHURCH HYMNAL

OR,

Hymns of Worship, Praise, and Prayer,
FOR CONGREGATIONAL CHURCHES.

EDITED FOR

THE CONGREGATIONAL UNION OF ENGLAND AND WALES

BY

GEORGE S. BARRETT, B.A., D.D.

PART I.—HYMNS.

LONDON:

MEMORIAL HALL, FARRINGTON STREET

NOTE.—The verses enclosed within brackets may be omitted if the hymn be thought too long for public worship.

Medium 16mo. Brevier.—6,1906.

ALEXANDER & SHEPHERD, LTD., Printers, Norwich St., Fetter Lane, London.

395
C6
1906

NOTE.

THE Editor of this Hymnal, and the Committee of the Congregational Union of England and Wales, beg to tender grateful acknowledgments to the following Authors or owners of Copyright Hymns or Translations for permission kindly given to use them in this book:—

Rev. Canon Baynes, 488;
Rev. A. G. W. Blunt, 625;
The late Rev. J. E. Bode, 380;
Rev. Canon Bright, 535, 679;
Mrs. Babier, 372;
The Archbishop of Canterbury, 713;
Mrs. Charles, 290, 439;
Rev. Dr. Conder, 74c;
Mrs. G. W. Conder, 757;
Miss F. E. Cox, 154, 349;
Rev. T. G. Crippen, 470, 658;
Rev. W. H. Davison, 617;
Rev. R. Dawson, 725;
Rev. E. A. Dayman, 508;
Sir E. Denny, 111, 573;
Miss E. O. Dobree, 604;
The late Bishop of Ely, 102;
Rev. Archdeacon Farrar, 741;
Mrs. Faussett, 350;
Mr. C. L. Ford, 483;
The late Rev. W. Gaskell, 379;
Mrs. Godwin, 261;
Rev. S. C. Hamerton, 740;
Mr. W. E. Hickson, 653;
Mr. E. Hodder, 761;
Mrs. E. P. Hood, 73, 752;
Rev. J. P. Hopps, 706;
Mr. T. Hughes, 403;
Miss Ingelow, 127;

Miss Irons, 268;
Rev. J. Julian, 79;
The Bishop of Lichfield, 150, 505;
Miss Livock, 577;
Dr. G. Macdonald, 680;
Rev. Dr. Martineau, 187;
Mr. G. Massey, 665;
Miss Matheson, 756;
Mr. A. Midlane, 758;
Mrs. G. Moultrie, 214, 645;
Mrs. Mudie, 303;
Miss C. M. Noel, 75;
Rev. G. Phillimore, 672;
Rev. F. Pott, 616;
Rev. G. R. Prynne, 190;
The late Rev. W. B. Robertson, 472;
Rev. R. H. Robinson, 703;
Mrs. W. Robinson, 274;
Mr. W. H. Scott, 750;
The Representatives of the late Dean Stanley, 133;
Mr. A. Strahan, 185;
Dr. Thomas, 256;
Rev. H. Twells, 590;
Mr. G. Watson, 502;
Rev. B. Wagh, 749;
The Dean of Wells, 622;
Mr. W. Whiting, 639;
Mr. H. H. Wyatt, 648;

And to the following Authors or Translators for the Hymns bearing their names, which are too numerous to specify in detail:—

Mrs. C. F. Alexander; The Representatives of the late Dean Alford; E. S. A.; Rev. S. Baring-Gould; The Bishop of Bedford; Rev. Dr. Bonar; Miss Borthwick, for Hymns from the Land of Luther; The Representatives of the late Sir J. Bowring; Bishop A. C. Coxe, of Western, New York; Mr. W. C. Dix; Mrs. Downton, for Hymns by the late Rev. H. Downton; Rev. J. Ellerton; The Bishop of Exeter; The Rev. Canon Furse, for the hymns of the late Rev. Dr. Monsell; Mr. Redland Furse; Mr. T. H. Gill; Rev. J. Hamilton; Miss Havergal, for the hymns of the late Miss F. R. Havergal; The Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"; Rev. Dr. Littledale; H. L. L.; Mrs. Lynch; Rev. W. T. Matson; The Rev. H. A. Mills, for the use of the late Rev. E. Caswall's hymns; The Representatives of the late Dean Milman; Cardinal Newman; Mr. F. T. Palgrave; Rev. T. B. Pollock; Mr. G. Rawson; Rev. S. J. Stone; Rev. G. Thring; Rev. L. Tuttle; Miss A. L. Waring; Rev. Chr. Wordsworth, for the hymns of the late Bishop of Lincoln.

And to the following Publishers for leave to use hymns which are their Copyrights, and which in some cases have been purchased:—

Messrs. G. Bell & Sons, for the use of Miss Procter's hymns; The Proprietors of Mrs. A. Cross's "Hymns on the Holy Communion," for Hymns 482 and 514, taken from that work; Messrs. J. T. Hayes, for Dr. Irons' hymn, 430; Messrs. Longman, for the use of the translations by Miss Winkworth from the "Lyra Germanica"; Messrs. Macmillan, for Hymn 100, from Lord Tennyson's "In Memoriam"; Messrs. J. Masters, for certain of Mrs. Alexander's and of the late Dr. Neale's hymns; Messrs. Morgan & Scott, for Dr. Bonar's hymn, 239; Messrs. Novello, for the use of the following hymns by the late Dr. Neale, published in the Hymnal noted, 85, 135; Messrs. Oliphant, Anderson, & Ferrier, for the use of the late Rev. R. M. McCheyne's hymn, 305; Messrs. Parker, for the use of the hymns of the Rev. J. Keble, from "The Christian Year," and of the Rev. J. Williams; Messrs. Richardson, for the hymns of the late Rev. F. W. Faber; The R. T. S., for Mr. T. Kelly's and Miss Elliott's hymns.

All further acknowledgments will be found in the full Preface to the Crown 8vo. Edition of the Hymns, and to the Editions of the Hymns with Tunes.

GENERAL TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	HYMNS
I. THE ETERNAL GOD:—	
1. His Glory, Worship, and Praise	1—23
2. His Works in Creation	24—32
3. His Goodness in Providence	33—50
4. His Grace in Redemption	51—62
II. THE LORD JESUS CHRIST:—	
1. His Godhead, Praise, and Glory	63—82
2. His Incarnation and Birth	83—97
3. His Manifestation to the Gentiles	98—101
4. His Childhood	102
5. His Temptation	103—104
6. His Human Life and Humiliation	105—109
7. His Example	110—115
8. His Miracles	116—119
9. His Love, Tenderness, and Sympathy	120—132
10. His Transfiguration	133
11. His Entry into Jerusalem	134—135
12. His Agony in Gethsemane	136—137
13. His Passion and Death	138—148
14. His Burial and Descent into Hades	149—150
15. His Resurrection	151—159
16. His Ascension	160—166
17. His Reign	167—175
18. His Second Advent and Judgment	176—183
19. His Names, Mediatorial Titles, and Offices	184—200
III. THE HOLY SPIRIT:—	
1. His Manifestation at Pentecost	201—202
2. His Operation in the Heart	203—209
3. His Influence in the Church and in the World	210—220
IV. THE MOST HOLY TRINITY:—	
1. Adoration	221—223
2. Invocation	224—228
V. THE HOLY SCRIPTURES	229—235
VI. THE GOSPEL AND ITS INVITATIONS	236—247
VII. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:—	
1. Repentance and Confession	248—264
2. Faith in Jesus: Pardon and Justification	265—278
3. Joy and Peace in Believing	279—287
4. The Spirit of Adoption	288—289
5. Love to God	290—299
6. Love to Man	300—302
7. Consecration and Holiness	303—315
8. Character and Virtues	316—319
9. Discipline and Comfort	320—330
10. Trust in God, Resignation, Submission, Peace	331—354

	HYMNS
11. Aspiration and Hope	355-359
12. Joy in God	360-367
13. Communion with God	368-374
14. Service and Reward	375-382
15. Temptations, Declensions, and Recovery	383-391
16. Conflict, Courage, Victory	392-408
17. Pilgrimage	404-409
18. Divine Guidance and Protection	410-419
19. The Ministry of Angels	420-421
20. Death	422-425
21. The Rest after Death	426-429
22. The Resurrection	430-431
23. The Final Glory of Heaven	432-436
VIII. THE CHURCH OF CHRIST:—	
1. Its Character, Unity, and Privileges	437-443
2. Church Meetings:	
(1) General	444-449
(2) Reception of Members	450-453
3. Its Ministers:	
(1) For a Church seeking a Pastor	454
(2) Ordination or Recognition of Ministers	455-463
(3) Meetings of Ministers	464-469
4. Election of Deacons	470
5. Baptism:	
(1) Of Infants	471-476
(2) Of Believers	477
6. The Lord's Supper	478-499
7. The Communion of Saints	500-503
8. The Example, Victory, and Reward of the Saints	504-506
IX. PUBLIC WORSHIP:—	
1. The Lord's Day:	
(1) Morning	509-519
(2) Evening	520-523
2. The House of Prayer	524-529
3. Worship	530-549
4. The Close of Worship	550-555
5. Prayer Meetings	556-566
X. CHRISTIAN MISSIONS:—	
1. Their Necessity	567-570
2. Prayer for their Success	571-576
3. Anticipation of their Final Success	579-584
4. Missions to the Jews	585
5. Colonial Missions	586
6. Home Missions	587-598
7. Departure of Missionaries	599-602
XI. SPECIAL OCCASIONS:—	
1. Marriage	603-606
2. Burial of the Dead	597-606
3. Laying the Foundation Stone:	
(1) Of a Church	607-609
(2) Of a School	610
4. Opening and Dedication of Churches	611-614
5. Opening of a School	615
6. Dedication of an Organ	616
7. Anniversary:	
(1) Of a Sunday School	617-620
(2) Of a Temperance Society or Band of Hope	621

GENERAL TABLE OF CONTENTS.

vii

	HYMNS
8. Hospital Sunday	622-624
9. Flower Services	625-628
10. General Charities and Almsgiving	629-632
XII. SPECIAL INTERCESSION FOR—	
1. Children and Home	633-634
2. Ministers and Students	635-637
3. The Sorrowing and Afflicted	638
4. Those at Sea	639
XIII. NATIONAL HYMNS:—	
1. The Throne	640-641
2. Thanksgivings:	
(1) General	642-644
(2) For Peace	645-646
(3) For Victory	647
(4) For Removal of Pestilence	648-649
(5) For Rain	650
(6) For Fair Weather	651
3. Prayer and Humiliation:	
(1) General	652-653
(2) In Times of Distress:	
(a) War	650-660
(b) Pestilence	661-662
(c) Dearth	663-664
(d) Drought	665-666
(e) Excessive Rain	667
XIV. SPECIAL SEASONS:—	
1. Morning	668-661
2. Evening	682-703
3. Saturday Evening	704
4. Spring	705-706
5. Summer	707
6. Autumn and Harvest	708-713
7. Winter	714
8. Close of the Year	715-718
9. Midnight Services	719-722
10. New Year	723-728
XV. BENEDICTIONS AND DOXOLOGIES	729-734
XVI. CHILDREN'S SERVICES	735-775

ALPHABETICAL INDEX TO HYMNS.

	NO.		NO.
A charge to keep I have	314	Behold! the Mountain of the Lord	561
A few more years shall roll	408	Behold the throne of grace	562
A little child the Saviour came	472	Behold us, Lord, a little space	556
A safe stronghold our God is still	343	Behold what wondrous grace	288
A thousand years have come and gone	89	Beneath the shadow of the cross	302
A voice upon the midnight air	137	Beyond, beyond that boundless sea	8
Abide with me! fast falls the eventide	684	Beyond the glittering starry skies	168
According to Thy gracious word	486	Birds have their quiet nest	287
Across the sky the shades of night	722	Blessed city, heavenly Salem	607
Again, as evening's shadow falls	523	Blest are the pure in heart	319
All faded is the glowing light	182	Blest day of God, most calm, most bright	510
All glory, land, and honour	135	Bread of heaven! on Thee I feed	493
All hail the power of Jesu's name	63	Bread of the world, in mercy broken	494
All people that on earth do dwell	531	Break, new-born Year, on glad eyes	719
All that I was, my sin, my guilt	281	break	435
All that's good, and great, and true	796	Brief life is here our portion <i>Part I.</i>	435
All things are Thine; no gift have we	612	Brightest and best of the sons of the morning	100
All ye that pass by	148	Brightly gleams our banner	746
Almighty God, Whose only Son	577	By Christ redeemed, in Christ re- stored	478
And can it be, that I should gain	290		
And didst Thou love the race that loved not Thee	127	Calm me, my God, and keep me calm	345
And now the wants are told, that brought	555	Captain and Saviour of the host	423
And wilt Thou pardon, Lord	262	Children of the Heavenly King	444
Angels, from the realms of glory	91	Christ for the world we sing!	587
Angel voices, ever singing	616	Christ, from Whom all blessings flow	447
Another year is dawning	723	Christ the Lord is risen again!	156
Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat	561	Christ the Lord is risen to-day	151
Arise, O King of grace, arise	445	Christ to the young man said, "Yet one thing more"	450
Around the throne of God in heaven	775	Christ, Whose glory fills the skies	674
Art thou weary, art thou languid	236	Christian! dost thou see them	335
As helpless as a child who clings	334	"Christian! seek not yet repose"	304
As to His earthly parents' home	750	Christian, work for Jesus	621
As with gladness men of old	98	Christians, awake, salute the happy morn	88
At even, ere the sun was set	530	Come, dearest Lord, descend, and dwell	369
At the name of Jesus	75	Come, Holy Ghost, and through each heart	209
At Thy feet, O Christ, we lay	679	Come, Holy Ghost, in love	213
Awake, and sing the song	78	Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire	220
Awake, awake, O Zion	564	Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire	463
Awake, my soul, and with the sun	668	Come, Holy Spirit, come	218
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays	131	Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove	206
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve	396	Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove	203
Awake, our souls; away, our fears	397	Come in, thou blessed of the Lord	458
Before Jehovah's awful throne	532	Come! kingdom of our God	573
Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme	55	Come, labour on!	358
Begone, unbelief	331		
Behold! how glorious is yon sky	436		
Behold! the Eternal King and Priest	490		
Behold the glories of the Lamb	81		

ALPHABETICAL INDEX.

ix

Come, let us adieu . . .	40	For thee, O dear, dear country . . .	485
Come, let us join our cheerful songs . . .	74	Part II.	714
Come, let us join our friends above . . .	501	For Thy mercy and Thy grace . . .	408
Come, let us to the Lord our God . . .	389	Forth from the dark and stormy sky . . .	406
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare . . .	559	Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go . . .	670
Come, O Creator Spirit blest ! . . .	211	Forward ! be our watchword . . .	404
Come on, my partners in distress . . .	356	Friend after friend departs . . .	432
Come, O Thou Traveller unknown . . .	374	From all that dwell below the skies . . .	562
Come, Thou Almighty King . . .	227	From Egypt lately come . . .	406
Come, Thou fount of every blessing . . .	417	From Greenland's icy mountains . . .	570
Come, Thou long-expected Jesus . . .	175	From the depths of grief and fear . . .	259
Come, Thou, O come . . .	214	From the eastern mountains . . .	39
Come to our poor nature's night . . .	217		
Come unto Me, ye weary . . .	247	Gentle, holy Jesus . . .	747
Come, we that love the Lord . . .	330	Gentle Jeau, meek and mild . . .	751
Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched . . .	240	Give me the faith which can remove . . .	465
Come, ye thankful people, come . . .	708	Give me the wings of faith to rise . . .	504
Commit thou all thy griefs . . . Part I.	340	Give to our God immortal praise . . .	14
Creator Spirit ! by Whose aid . . .	210	Give to the winds thy fears . . . Part II.	340
Crown Him with many crowns . . .	167	Glorious things of Thee are spoken . . .	441
		Glory be to Jesus . . .	140
Day by day, and year by year . . .	469	Glory to God on high ! . . .	64
Day by day we magnify Thee . . .	737	Glory to Thee, my God, this night . . .	682
Days and moments quickly flying . . .	716	God bless our native land ! . . .	633
Dear Lord and Father of mankind . . .	336	God bless our native land ! . . .	634
Dear Lord and Master mine . . .	306	God, Creator and Preserver . . .	684
Depth of mercy ! can there be . . .	390	God from on high hath heard ! . . .	96
Dismiss me not Thy service, Lord . . .	376	God intrusts to all . . .	709
Drawn to the Cross which Thou hast blessed . . .	266	God is gone up on high . . .	161
		God is in His temple . . .	529
Enthroned on high, Almighty Lord . . .	207	God is love ; by Him upholden . . .	58
Ere I sleep, for every favour . . .	699	God is love : His mercy brightens . . .	44
Eternal Father, strong to save . . .	639	God is our refuge, tried and proved . . .	419
Eternal Father, who can tell . . .	725	God, make my life a little light . . .	771
Eternal Light ! eternal Light ! . . .	20	God moves in a mysterious way . . .	47
Eternal Love, Whose law doth sway . . .	594	God, my King, Thy might confessing . . .	23
Eternal Shepherd, God most High . . .	454	God of mercy, God of grace . . .	572
Every morning mercies new . . .	672	God of pity, God of grace . . .	547
Except the Lord the temple build . . .	610	God, of that glorious gift of grace . . .	437
		God of the living, in Whose eyes . . .	425
Far above in highest heaven . . .	759	God save our gracious King . . .	841
Far down the ages now . . .	459	God that made earth and heaven . . .	685
Far off our brethren's voices . . .	566	God the All-terrible ! King, Who ordainest . . .	359
Father, I know that all my life . . .	343	God the Father's only Son . . .	198
Father, in high heaven dwelling . . .	696	God the Lord has heard our prayer . . .	648
Father, lead me day by day . . .	766	God the Lord is King—before Him . . .	13
Father, let me dedicate . . .	727	God, Who hath made the daisies . . .	774
Father of boundless grace . . .	563	Go, labour on ; spend, and be spent . . .	457
Father of heaven ! Whose love pro-found . . .	225	Go not far from me, O my strength . . .	352
Father of love and power . . .	621	Go to dark Gethsemane . . .	46
Father of mercies, bow Thine ear . . .	636	Go, worship at Immanuel's feet . . .	60
Father to Thy sinful child . . .	300	Grace, 'tis a charming sound . . .	203
Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep . . .	118	Gracious Spirit, dwell with me . . .	216
Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God . . .	6	Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost . . .	762
For ever here my rest shall be . . .	491	Grant us, O our Heavenly Father . . .	738
For ever with the Lord " . . .	426	Great God, and wilt Thou condescend . . .	10
For the beauty of the earth . . .	27	Great God, how infinite art Thou ! . . .	647
		Great God of hosts, our ears have heard . . .	724
		Great God of wonders ! all Thy ways . . .	
		Great God, we sing that mighty hand . . .	

	NO.		NO.
Great God, what do I see and hear?	181	How welcome was the call	596
Great King of nations, hear our prayer	661	Hush! blessed are the dead	604
Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah	415		
		I bring my sins to Thee	277
Hail, holy day, most blest, most dear	150	I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be	325
Hail! sacred day of earthly rest	512	I heard the voice of Jesus say	279
Hail the day that sees Him rise	180	I lift my heart to Thee	303
Hail, Thou once despised Jesus	173	I love Thy kingdom, Lord	438
Hail to the Lord's anointed	94	I love to think, though I am young	752
Hallelujah! song of gladness	449	I need Thee every hour	312
Happy the souls to Jesus joined	508	I thank Thee, gracious God, for all	468
Hark, an awful voice is sounding	92	<i>Part II.</i>	
Hark! hark! my soul, angelic songs	421	I thank Thee, Lord, for using me	468
are swelling	230	<i>Part I.</i>	
Hark, my soul, it is the Lord	87	I think, when I read that sweet	745
Hark the glad sound, the Saviour comes	84	story of old	53
Hark! the herald angels sing	580	I will praise Thee every day	39
Hark! the song of jubilee	596	I worship Thee, sweet will of God!	
Hark the sound of holy voices	596	I would commune with Thee, my God	372
Hark! the voice eternal	79	I'll praise my Maker with my breath	12
Hark! the voice of love and mercy	146	Immortal love, for ever full	191
Harp, awake! tell out the story	715	In God's holy dwelling	618
He knelt, the Saviour knelt, and prayed	138	In our dear Lord's garden	628
He sendeth sun, He sendeth shower	335	In the cross of Christ I glory	144
Head of the Church, our risen Lord	448	In the dark and cloudy day	329
Heal us, Immanuel! hear our prayer	119	In the field with their flocks abiding	741
Hear, gracious God! a sinner's cry	254	In the hollow of Thy Hand	667
Hear my prayer, O Heavenly Father	690	In the hour of trial	387
Hear us, Thou that broodedst	215	In Thy name, O Lord, assembling	548
Hear what the voice from heaven proclaims	600	Is earth too fair, is youth too bright	763
Heavenly Father! to Whose eye	416	It came upon the midnight clear	93
Help me, my God, to speak	249	It is a thing most wonderful	754
Here, Lord, we offer Thee all that is fairest	625	It is finished! Blessed Jesus	150
Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face	479	It is the Lord Himself Who tends	627
High in the heavens, eternal God	41	I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!	283
Holy Father, cheer our way	703		
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord	221	Jerusalem my happy home	434
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord	223	Jerusalem on high	432
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!	222	Jerusalem the golden	435
Holy Lamb, who Thee receive	311	<i>Part III.</i>	
Holy Spirit! Lord of light!	212	Jesu, if still Thou art to-day	116
Holy Spirit, Truth Divine!	204	Jesu, Lover of my soul	275
Hope of those that have none other	638	Jesu, meek and gentle	190
Hosanna to the Living Lord	525	Jesu, my Lord, my God, my all	128
How beauteous are their feet	590	Jesu, my strength, my hope	356
How blessed from the bonds of sin	381	Jesu, Thy boundless love to me	133
How bright these glorious spirits shine!	508	Jesu, we thus obey	480
How pleasant, how divinely fair	527	Jesus! and shall it ever be	388
How pleased and blest was I	536	Jesus, blessed Saviour	726
How rich are Thy provisions, Lord!	497	Jesus calls us o'er the tumult	322
How sad our state by nature is!	258	Jesus, cast a look on me	316
How shall I follow Him I serve?	112	Jesus, gentlest Saviour	700
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds	187	Jesus, great Redeemer	482
		Jesus, I my cross have taken	328
		Jesus is God! The solid earth	65
		Jesus is our Shepherd	755
		Jesus, King of glory	617
		Jesus lives! no longer now	154
		Jesus! Lord, we kneel before Thee	383
		Jesus, Lord, we look to Thee	446

ALPHABETICAL INDEX.

xi

	NO.		NO.
Jesus, my all, to Heaven is gone . . .	405	Lord, I hear of showers of blessing . . .	228
Jesus, our best-beloved Friend . . .	564	Lord, in the strength of grace . . .	313
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun . . .	579	Lord, in this Thy mercy's day . . .	232
Jesus, still lead on . . .	410	Lord, it belongs not to my care . . .	359
Jesus, sun and shield art Thou . . .	197	Lord, I was blind : I could not see . . .	254
Jesus, the children are calling . . .	750	Lord Jesu Christ, by Whom alone . . .	470
Jesus, the very thought of Thee . . .	126	Lord Jesus, Shepherd of mankind . . .	757
Jesus, Thou everlasting King . . .	68	Lord, let me pray : I know not how . . .	565
Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts . . .	485	Lord of all being, throned afar . . .	5
Jesus, Thy Church with longing eyes . . .	578	Lord of mercy and of might . . .	109
Jesus, Thy sovereign grace we bless . . .	450	Lord of our life, and God of our sal- vation . . .	440
Jesus, to Thy table led . . .	488	Lord of power, Lord of might ! . . .	542
Jesus, where'er Thy people meet . . .	611	Lord of the living harvest . . .	455
Join all the glorious names . . .	184	Lord of the Sabbath ! hear our vows . . .	509
Joy to the world ! the Lord is come . . .	90	Lord of the worlds above . . .	525
Just as I am—without one plea . . .	205	Lord, speak to me, that I may speak . . .	464
Kindred in Christ, for His dear sake . . .	452	Lord, teach us how to pray aright . . .	567
Lamb of God ! Whose bleeding love . . .	409	Lord, this day Thy children meet . . .	735
Lamb of our feet, whereby we trace . . .	229	Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling- place . . .	45
Lay the precious body . . .	509	Lord, Thou in all things like wast made . . .	104
Lead, kindly Light, amid the en- circling gloom . . .	414	Lord, Thy children guide and keep . . .	767
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us . . .	413	Lord, Thy word abideth . . .	235
Leader of faithful souls, and Guide . . .	412	Lord, we come before Thee now . . .	566
Let God arise, and let His foes . . .	166	Lord, when we bend before Thy throne . . .	565
Let me be with Thee where Thou art . . .	355	Lord, while for all mankind we pray . . .	657
Let no tears to-day be shed . . .	605	Love divine, all loves excelling . . .	122
Let us with a gladsome mind . . .	9	Love me, O Lord, forgivingly . . .	255
Lift Thy song among the nations . . .	648	Lowly and solemn be . . .	424
Lift up to God the voice of praise . . .	40	March on, march on, ye soldiers true . . .	569
Lift up your heads, rejoice . . .	177	May the grace of Christ our Saviour . . .	729
Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates . . .	197	Mighty God, while angels bless Thee . . .	57
Light after darkness, gain after loss . . .	427	Mighty One, before Whose face . . .	657
Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart . . .	575	Millions within Thy courts have met . . .	521
Light of those whose dreary dwelling . . .	192	Most ancient of all mysteries ! . . .	224
Light up this house with glory, Lord . . .	613	Much in sorrow, oft in woe . . .	400
Light's glittering morn bedecks the sky . . .	153	My blessed Saviour, is Thy love . . .	132
Lo ! God is here. Let us adore . . .	539	My dear Redeemer and my Lord . . .	115
Lo ! He comes with clouds descend- ing ! . . .	179	My faith looks up to Thee . . .	271
Lo ! on the inglorious tree . . .	141	My Father, it is good for me . . .	341
Lo ! the storms of life are breaking . . .	323	My God, and is Thy table spread . . .	481
Long as I live I'll bless Thy name . . .	397	My God, how endless is Thy love . . .	675
Long have I sat beneath the sound . . .	291	My God, how wonderful Thou art ! . . .	18
Look from Thy sphere of endless day . . .	587	My God, I love Thee,—not because . . .	291
Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious . . .	171	My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made . . .	42
Looking upward every day . . .	768	My God, my Father, blissful name . . .	280
Lord ! am I precious in Thy sight ? . . .	206	My God, my Father, while I stray . . .	333
Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee . . .	110	My God, my King . . .	11
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing . . .	554	My God, my life, my love . . .	361
Lord, give me light to do Thy work . . .	466	My God, the spring of all my joys . . .	395
Lord God, by Whom all change is wrought . . .	15	My gracious Lord, I own Thy right . . .	309
Lord God of morning and of night . . .	681	My heart is resting, O my God . . .	367
Lord God, the Holy Ghost . . .	219	My heart to Thee I give for aye . . .	574
Lord God, we worship Thee . . .	646	My Lord, my Love, was crucified . . .	574
Lord, I have made Thy word my choice . . .	233	My Saviour, 'mid life's varied scene . . .	574
		My Saviour, my Almighty Friend . . .	574
		My Shepherd will supply my need . . .	574

	NO.		NO.
My song is love unknown . . .	190	O Jesu, Lord of heavenly grace . .	680
My soul, awake . . .	677	O Jesu, Thou art standing . . .	242
My soul, repeat His praise . . .	54	O Jesus Christ, grow Thou in me .	306
Nature with open volume stands .	147	O Jesus, ever present . . .	189
Nearer, my God, to Thee—	320	O Jesus, I have promised . . .	380
Never further than Thy Cross . .	208	O Jesus, King most wonderful . .	380
No Gospel like this feast . . .	458	Part II. 126	
No more, my God, I boast no more .	270	O King of kings, Thy blessing shed .	640
No sorrow, and no sighing . . .	430	O Lamb of God! that tak'st away . .	350
Not all the blood of beasts . . .	143	O lift our spirits, Lord, to Thee! . .	665
Not only for the goodly fruit-trees		O Light of life, O Saviour dear . .	688
tall . . .	626	O Lord and Master of us all! Part II.	181
Not what these hands have done . .	287	O Lord, how happy should we be . .	333
Now begin the heavenly theme . .	180	O Lord, it is a blessed thing . . .	556
Now for a tune of lofty praise . .	157	O Lord, I would delight in Thee . .	364
Now from the altar of my heart . .	700	O Lord of all, we bring to Thee our	
Now I have found the ground wherein	286	sacrifice of praise . . .	619
Now on land and sea descending . .	702	O Lord of heaven and earth and sea .	631
Now pray we for our country . . .	652	O Lord of Hosts, Thou God of might .	645
Now thank we all our God . . .	34	O Lord of hosts, Whose glory fills . .	608
Now the day is over . . .	638	O Lord of life and death, we come . .	662
Now the labourer's task is o'er . .	527	O Lord of life and love and power . .	615
Now to the Lord a noble song! . .	82	O Lord of life, Thy quickening voice .	680
O blessed life! the heart at rest . .	342	O Lord, our God, arise . . .	576
O bread to pilgrims given . . .	454	O Lord, our Lord, how wondrous	
O Christ, our true and only Light .	138	great . . .	52
O come, all ye faithful . . .	83	O Lord, turn not Thy face away . .	257
O come and mourn with me awhile .	142	O Love divine and golden . . .	568
O come, O come, Emmanuel . . .	178	O Love divine, how sweet Thou art! .	121
O Day of rest and gladness . . .	515	O Love divine, that stooped to share .	351
O Father all-creative . . .	595	O Love of God! how strong and true .	51
O Father, ever glorious . . .	730	O Love, Who formedst me to wear . .	307
O Father, in Thy Father's heart . .	471	O Master, it is good to be . . .	133
O for a closer walk with God . . .	386	O Master, let me walk with Thee . .	377
O for a heart to praise my God . .	304	O! mean may seem this house of	
O for a thousand tongues to sing . .	72	clay . . .	106
O give thanks to Him Who made . .	28	O mystery of Love Divine . . .	129
O God, my strength and fortitude . .	43	O Paradise! O Paradise . . .	428
O God of Bethel, by Whose hand . .	46	O quickly come, dread Judge of all .	180
O God, of good the unfathomed sea! .	327	O Sacred Head! now wounded . . .	138
O God of Love, O King of Peace . .	680	O sing to the Lord . . .	650
O God of mercy, God of might . .	487	O Spirit of the living God . . .	571
O God of mercy, God of might . .	680	O the delights, the heavenly joys . .	172
O God of Truth, Whose living Word .	403	O Thou from Whom all goodness	
O God, the Rock of Ages . . .	717	flows . . .	324
O God! Thy children gathered here .	461	O Thou, the contrite sinner's Friend .	194
O God, Who canst not change nor fail .	678	O Thou, through suffering perfect . .	624
O God! Who didst Thy will unfold .	234	O Thou, to Whom in ancient time . .	535
O God, Who holdest in Thy hand . .	658	O Thou, to Whose all-searching	
O God! Whose thoughts are brightest		sight . . .	359
light . . .	301	O Thou Who camest from above . .	295
O grant us light, that we may know .	411	O Thou, Whose own vast temple	
O grave, thou hast the victory . . .	601	stands . . .	114
O happy band of pilgrims . . .	407	O Throned, O Crowned with all	
O happy day that fixed my choice . .	749	renown . . .	713
O happy pair of Nazareth . . .	385	O timely happy, timely wise . . .	573
O help us, Lord, each hour of need .	684	O where is He that trod the sea . .	117
O Holy Lord, content to fill . . .	356	O who like Thee, so calm, so bright . .	108
O Holy Saviour, Friend unseen . .	356	O Word of God incarnate! . . .	232
O Jesu, Lord, most merciful . . .	251	O worship the King . . .	1
		O worship the Lord in the beauty of	
		Holiness . . .	546

	NO.		NO.
Of the Father, sole-begotten . . .	85	Saviour, sprinkle many nations . . .	568
Oh, it is hard to work for God . . .	878	Saviour! teach me, day by day . . .	765
Oh! let him whose sorrow . . .	349	Saviour, when in dust to Thee . . .	590
Oh! let us all be glad to-day . . .	789	See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand . . .	474
Oh, show me not my Saviour dying . . .	174	Shepherd Divine, our wants relieve . . .	560
Oh the bitter shame and sorrow . . .	315	Shepherd of tender youth . . .	620
Once in royal David's city . . .	743	Shine, mighty God, on Britain shine . . .	644
One Lord there is, all lords above . . .	185	Show pity, Lord . . .	256
One sole baptismal sign . . .	442	Show pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive . . .	248
One there is above all others . . .	196	Sinful, sighing to be blest . . .	233
On our way rejoicing . . .	552	Sing a hymn to Jesus . . .	73
Onward, Christian soldiers . . .	303	Sing Alleluia forth in dutious praise . . .	67
Oppressed with sin and woe . . .	260	Sing, O sing, this blessed morn . . .	95
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed . . .	202	Sing the great Jehovah's praise . . .	530
Our day of praise is done . . .	522	Sing to the Lord a joyful song . . .	48
Our God! our God! Thou shinest here . . .	533	Sing to the Lord of harvest . . .	709
Our God, our help in ages past . . .	31	Sing we the song of those who stand . . .	546
Our Lord is risen from the dead . . .	165	Sleep thy last sleep . . .	538
Out of the deep I call . . .	264	Soldiers of Christ, arise! . . .	401
Out of the depths I cry to Thee . . .	263	Soldiers of the Cross, arise! . . .	588
Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin? . . .	285	So let our lips and lives express . . .	318
Pleasant are Thy courts above . . .	524	Sometimes a light surprises . . .	362
Pour out Thy Spirit from on high . . .	467	Songs of praise the angels sang . . .	545
Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow . . .	783	Son of God, to Thee I cry . . .	198
Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zion waits . . .	541	Soon and for ever . . .	603
Praise, my soul, the King of heaven . . .	10	Soul, thy week of toil is ended . . .	704
Praise, O praise the Lord of harvest . . .	710	Souls in heathen darkness lying . . .	589
Praise the God of all creation! . . .	734	Sow in the morn thy seed . . .	462
Praise the Lord, His glories show . . .	538	Speed Thy servants, Saviour, speed them! . . .	591
Praise the Lord, ye heavens, adore Him . . .	4	Spirit of Christ! be earnest given . . .	635
Praise to our God, Whose bounteous hand . . .	642	Stand, soldier of the cross . . .	477
Praise to the Holiest in the height . . .	51	Stand up and bless the Lord . . .	543
Praise ye the Lord, immortal choirs . . .	24	Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears . . .	398
Praying by the river-side . . .	473	Stand up! stand up for Jesus . . .	492
Purer yet and purer . . .	317	Standing at the portal . . .	720
Quiet, Lord, my froward heart . . .	354	Standing forth on life's rough way . . .	633
Reaper! behold the fields are white . . .	460	Stay, Thou insulted Spirit, stay . . .	384
Rejoice, believer in the Lord . . .	366	Still will we trust, though earth seem dark and dreary . . .	332
Rejoice, the Lord is King . . .	169	Strong Son of God, immortal Love . . .	109
Rejoice to-day with one accord . . .	649	Summer suns are glowing . . .	707
Rest of the weary, Joy of the sad . . .	186	Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear . . .	683
Return, O wanderer, return . . .	246	Sweet is the work, my God, my King . . .	540
Ride on! ride on in majesty . . .	134	Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go . . .	553
Rise, my soul, adore thy Maker! . . .	671	Sweet the moments, rich in blessing . . .	492
Rock of Ages, cleft for me . . .	273	Take my life, and let it be . . .	310
Round the Lord in glory seated . . .	21	Talk with us, Lord, Thyself reveal . . .	373
Safely, safely, gathered in . . .	606	Teach me, O Lord, Thy holy way . . .	113
Salvation! O the joyful sound! . . .	62	The Church's one foundation . . .	443
Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise . . .	550	The dawn of God's dear Sabbath . . .	514
Saviour, Blessed Saviour . . .	71	The day departs . . .	701
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing . . .	627	The day is past and over . . .	638
		The day of Resurrection! . . .	155
		The festal morn, O God, is come . . .	519
		The glory of the spring, how sweet! . . .	706
		The God of Abraham praise, Part I. . .	38
		The God of Love my Shepherd is . . .	163
		The God Who reigns on high, Part II. . .	38
		The golden gates lift up their heads . . .	163
		The goodly land I see . . .	Part II.

	NO.		NO.
The head that once was crowned with thorns	170	Thou wast, O God! and Thou wast blest	16
The King of Love my Shepherd is . .	37	Thou Who didst stoop below	114
The Lord be with us as we band . .	551	Thou who hast known the care- worn breast	695
The Lord is King, and weareth . . .	29	Thou, Whose almighty word	574
The Lord is King: He wrought His will	30	Thou, Who Thyself didst sanctify .	458
The Lord is King! lift up thy voice .	50	Though lowly here our lot may be .	379
The Lord is rich and merciful	241	Though Thou slay me, I will trust .	337
The Lord of glory is my light	523	Thousands of thousands stand around	17
The Lord our God is clothed with might	25	Three in One, and One in Three . .	226
The Lord will come, and not be slow	153	Throned upon the awful tree	145
The mercies of my God and King . .	33	Through all the changing scenes of life	49
The night is come: like to the day .	692	Through the day Thy love has spared us	694
The race that long in darkness pined	698	Through the night of doubt and sorrow	409
The radiant morn hath passed away .	357	Throw away Thy rod	326
The rosette hues of early dawn . . .	505	Thy ceaseless, unexhausted love . .	61
The saints of God! their conflict past	696	Thy love for all Thy creatures . . .	676
The shadows of the evening hours . .	392	Thy way, not mine, O Lord	344
The Son of God goes forth to war . .	231	Thy Word is like a garden, Lord . .	761
The Spirit breathes upon the word . .	706	"Till He come," O let the words Time is earnest, passing by	495
The spring-tide hour	687	To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost . .	732
The sun is sinking fast	651	To God the only wise	418
The wintry time hath ended	770	To Him Who children blessed	475
The wise may bring their learning . .	728	To Thee, O dear, dear Saviour! . . .	236
The year is gone beyond recall	298	To Thee, O God, we render thanks .	230
These will I love, my strength, my tower	742	To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise	712
There came a little Child to earth .	25	To Thee, our God, we fly	656
There is a book, who runs may read .	272	To Thy temple I repair	534
There is a fountain filled with blood .	753	To-day the Saviour calls	236
There is a green hill far away . . .	433	To-morrow, Lord, is Thine	245
There is a land of pure delight . . .	758	Wake, harp of Zion, wake again . .	585
There's a Friend for little children .	125	Waken, Christian children	740
There's not a grief, however light . .	420	Walking with Thee, my God	371
They come, God's messengers of love	632	Walk in the light, so shalt thou know	370
Thine are all the gifts, O God!	622	Was there ever kindest shepherd . .	243
Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old . .	518	We are but little children weak . .	772
This day at Thy creating word	483	We are only little workers	775
This is My body, which is given for you	513	We bid thee welcome in the name . .	455
This is the day of Light	517	We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God	348
This is the day the Lord hath made .	609	We come unto our fathers' God . .	437
This stone to Thee in faith we lay . .	602	We faintly hear, we dimly see . . .	191
Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not deplore thee	32	We give Thee but Thine own	629
Thou art, O God, the life and light . .	77	We plough the fields, and scatter . .	711
Thou art the Everlasting Word	86	We praise and bless Thee, gracious Lord	282
Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown	164	We praise, we worship Thee, O God! .	3
Thou hast gone up again	162	We saw Thee not when Thou didst come	278
Thou hast gone up on high!	233	We sing His love Who once was again	431
Thou hidden Love of God, Whose height	124	We triumph in the glorious grace . .	506
Thou hidden Source of calm repose . .	327	Wear of earth and laden with my sin	268
Thou, Lord, art Love, and every- where	321		
Thou say'st, "Take up thy cross" . . .	107		
Thou Son of God and Son of man . . .	663		
Thou that sendeth sun and rain	623		
Thou to Whom the sick and dying . .			

	NO.		NO.
Weary with my load of sin . . .	274	Who is on the Lord's side? . . .	375
Weeping, as they go their way . . .	149	Who is this, so weak and helpless . . .	105
"Welcome, happy morning!" age . . .		Whom should we love like Thee . . .	239
to age shall say . . .	152	Wide as His vast dominion lies . . .	22
Welcome, sweet day of rest . . .	516	Winter reigneth o'er the land . . .	714
Welcome, welcome! sinner, hear . . .	237	With broken heart and contrite sigh . . .	250
What equal honour shall we bring . . .	69	With gladness we worship . . .	544
What grace, O Lord, and beauty . . .		With joy we meditate the grace . . .	103
abone . . .	111	With sin I would not make abode . . .	764
What our Father does is well . . .	666	With thee, my Lord, my God . . .	335
When Christ came down on earth . . .		With the sweet word of peace . . .	598
of old . . .	178	Within the Father's house . . .	108
When God of old came down from . . .		Witness, ye men and angels, now . . .	451
heaven . . .	201	Worship, honour, glory, blessing . . .	731
When I had wandered from His fold . . .	292		
When I survey the wondrous cross . . .	139	Ye boundless realms of joy . . .	31
When morning gilds the skies . . .	80	Ye fair, green hills of Galilee . . .	748
When our heads are bowed with woe . . .	330	Ye holy angels bright . . .	502
When the day of toil is done . . .	429	Ye servants of God . . .	76
When the weary, seeking rest . . .	537	Ye servants of the Lord . . .	399
When this passing world is done . . .	305	Ye that put on the heavenly crown . . .	507
When wilt Thou save the people? . . .	655	Yes! the Redeemer rose . . .	153
When wounded sore the stricken . . .		"Yet! there is room!"—The Lamb's . . .	
soul . . .	276	bright hall of song . . .	239
Where high the heavenly temple . . .		Your harps, ye trembling saints . . .	367
stands . . .	195		
While the shepherds kept their vigi . . .	744		

INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF ALL VERSES EXCEPT THE FIRST.

HYMN	HYMN	HYMN	HYMN	HYMN
A broken heart. 142	All that feeds. 316	And no peril. 605	Anoint and. 463	Be his, like. 454
A cloud of wit. 396	All that I am, e. 281	And not a pra. 521	Another year is 723	Be near when I. 138
A few more Sab. 408	All that I am f. 193	And not this. 653	Another year of 723	Be the banner. 538
A few more stor. 408	All the world is 708	And now, on. 712	Another year of 723	Be this, while. 80
A few more stru. 408	All they around 64	And now that. 278	Another year of 723	Be Thou my Co. 184
A few more suns 408	All things living 9	And oh! when. 640	Another year of 723	Be Thou my pe. 113
A gentle stream 419	All things tell. 618	And our eyes at 743	Any sorrow I. 387	Be Thou my sh. 661
A glorious band 392	All Thy woe. 349	And O! when. 635	Apart from. 191	Be Thou my so. 693
A glory glids. 231	All Thy works. 23	And so delivered 43	Apostles join. 3	Be Thou our. 622
A guilty, weak. 258	All time is but. 725	And so restoreth 36	Apostles, mar. 434	Be Thou still. 701
A heart in ev. 304	All we have, we 663	And so through 37	Arabia's desert. 94	Be with us, God 456
A heart resign. 304	All works are. 370	And some are. 520	Archangels. 172	Be with us in. 178
A holy purpose. 461	All ye weary. 237	And some have. 520	Arise, and be. 477	Bear us aloft. 533
A holy stillness 512	Almighty Christ. 47	And some with. 577	Arise, O Lord. 456	Because the Sav. 775
A hope so much 228	Almighty Son! 225	And that a high. 61	Arm me with. 314	Before the cross 722
A humble, lowly 304	Alone, O Love. 191	And the moon. 9	Around the thr. 522	Before the great 2
A life of labour. 288	Around the shep. 619	And the shep. 741	Around the tre. 201	Before the hills. 39
A little while. 622	Am I too young 763	And the sky in! 741	Around us rolls. 556	Before the Sav. 2
A noble army. 392	Amidst our life. 644	And the team. 68	Art nigh, and. 8	Before Thine. 696
A servant's form 107	Amid the strife. 677	And then for. 268	Art Thou my. 738	Behold me wait. 116
A shameful. 141	Amongst a thou. 157	And there are. 350	Art Thou my. 738	Behold the sun. 676
A thousand ages 38	An angel-guard. 420	And there is. 435	Art Thou my. 738	Behold to our. 519
A world of. 665	Ancient of Days 19	And Thou, who. 630	Art Thou my. 738	Being of beings, 539
Abel's blood for. 140	And all small. 626	And through all 743	As a little child. 354	Believing we re. 143
Abide with me. 683	And all Thy. 106	And thus that. 478	As a watchman. 259	Beloved for. 583
Above the storm 289	And all who else 188	And was His. 136	As bright and. 33	Beloved Son of. 757
Accept, O God. 512	And as obedient. 750	And we are. 89	As Christ upon. 687	Bend the stub. 212
Ah! God is. 678	And as on is. 201	And we believe. 629	As dew upon. 389	Beside all. 462
Ah! Lord Eter. 739	And as the bless. 475	And we, if we. 229	As labourers in. 456	Beside him at. 459
Ah! sense. 321	And as, when. 712	And we the Fa. 669	As living mem. 450	Beyond my. 438
Ah! Thou Who 137	And can man. 545	And we would. 514	As loving as a. 334	Beyond the bou. 356
Ah! when wilt. 760	And death, that 106	And were this. 343	As surely as He. 366	Beyond the fir. 422
Ah! would we. 403	And duly shall. 462	And what'er. 547	As the image in 569	Beyond the ope. 164
Alas! that I. 296	And evermore. 459	And what at. 454	As the morning 672	Beyond thine. 562
All begins in. 73	And ever on our 163	And when be. 324	As they offered. 86	Bid the whole. 675
All bitterness is 301	And every fold. 650	And when by. 453	As trustful as a 384	Bird, flower, and 706
All earthly. 512	And every vir. 992	And when my. 184	As with joyful. 98	Blessings about. 579
All glory to 556, 757	And from the. 558	And when our. 555	Ashamed of Je. 388	Blessings for. 69
All hail! tri. 158	And grant Him 461	And when our. 551	Ashamed of Je. 388	Bless me in. 113
All heaven is. 239	And griefs and. 221	And when is. 651	Ashamed of Je. 388	Blest are the. 527
All His words. 73	And happy was. 396	And when re. 250	Ashamed of Je. 388	Blest are the so. 277
All human sym. 122	And He came. 473	And when these 486	Astonished at. 287	Blest are the. 166
All is ever! fou. 149	And His that. 292	And when Thy. 708	At His voice. 75	Blest be the. 517
All is over! in. 149	And in grace. 747	And while we. 645	At home and in 748	Blest be the. 517
All on the earth 575	And in the gar. 61	And while we. 722	At the sign of. 383	Blest inhabit. 441
All our days. 745	And in these. 281	And whosoever. 247	A wake, a wake, m. 70	Blest in joy, up. 762
All our plea. 735	And in Thine. 605	And with that. 514	A wake, a wake, O 564	Blest is my lot. 352
All our redemp. 489	And learn of. 100	And ye beneath 93	A wake, my love 700	Blest is the man 367
All power to our 161	And lo, Thy. 622	And yet He. 287	A wake, my soul 739	Blest is the pil. 695
All praise and. 34	And many a. 677	And yet I know 754	A wake, ye tem. 22	Blest Jesus. 420
All praise be. 153	And may the. 639	And yet I want. 754		Blest Saviour, in 386
All praise be. 668	And need we. 257	Angels and men. 99		Blest Saviour! 107
All riches are. 69	And night by. 538	Angels help us. 10		Blest through. 140
All that angels. 407	And none, O. 620	Angels! sing on 421		Blest with com. 352

HYMN		HYMN		HYMN		HYMN	
Blind from my . . . 116	By death, He . . . 174	Come, Holy Gh- . . . 533	Direct, control . . . 668	Far from this . . . 603	Far from this . . . 603	Far from this . . . 603	Far from this . . . 603
Blind unbelied . . . 47	By Him the . . . 708	Come, Holy Spi- . . . 205	Olive Renew- . . . 703	Far o'er yon . . . 404	Far o'er yon . . . 404	Far o'er yon . . . 404	Far o'er yon . . . 404
Bore it up tri- . . . 75	By Him Who . . . 424	Come, holy Sun . . . 689	Do more than . . . 563	Far off I stand . . . 250	Far off I stand . . . 250	Far off I stand . . . 250	Far off I stand . . . 250
Borne upon . . . 546	By that onelike . . . 127	Come! kingdom . . . 573	Does sadness fill . . . 80	Far over space . . . 181	Far over space . . . 181	Far over space . . . 181	Far over space . . . 181
Born Thy people . . . 175	By the sacred . . . 260	Come, labour on . . . 382	Doth not the . . . 533	Far, well, bless- . . . 690	Far, well, bless- . . . 690	Far, well, bless- . . . 690	Far, well, bless- . . . 690
Both now and . . . 698	By Thine agon- . . . 498	Come, lest this . . . 127	Draw us to Thy . . . 468	Far, well, in . . . 691	Far, well, in . . . 691	Far, well, in . . . 691	Far, well, in . . . 691
Boundless wis- . . . 311	By Thine hour . . . 250	Come let us pra- . . . 507	Drawing nearer . . . 782	Farther, ever . . . 71	Farther, ever . . . 71	Farther, ever . . . 71	Farther, ever . . . 71
Bowed down . . . 561	By Thy birth . . . 328	Come, let us sta- . . . 142	Drop Thy still . . . 336	Father, Lord of . . . 671	Father, Lord of . . . 671	Father, Lord of . . . 671	Father, Lord of . . . 671
Bread for sin . . . 483	By Thy days of . . . 638	Come, Light . . . 213	Dust and ashes . . . 311	Father of Jesus . . . 18	Father of Jesus . . . 18	Father of Jesus . . . 18	Father of Jesus . . . 18
Bread of our . . . 429	By Thy deep ex- . . . 200	Come, Lord! co- . . . 201	Dwell therefore . . . 218	Father, Thine . . . 386	Father, Thine . . . 386	Father, Thine . . . 386	Father, Thine . . . 386
Breath through . . . 336	By Thy helpless . . . 200	Come, Lord, wh- . . . 339	Each day let . . . 308	Fatherlike He . . . 10	Fatherlike He . . . 10	Fatherlike He . . . 10	Fatherlike He . . . 10
Striers beset our . . . 643	By Thy last . . . 127	Come near and . . . 643	Each moment . . . 293	Fathers them- . . . 756	Fathers them- . . . 756	Fathers them- . . . 756	Fathers them- . . . 756
Brighter still . . . 71	By Thy night . . . 253	Come, nor fear . . . 740	Each steadfast . . . 15	Fathers to sons . . . 7	Fathers to sons . . . 7	Fathers to sons . . . 7	Fathers to sons . . . 7
Brighter than . . . 740	By Thy tears of . . . 292	Come, not in ter- . . . 684	Early hasten to . . . 406	Fear Him, ye . . . 44	Fear Him, ye . . . 44	Fear Him, ye . . . 44	Fear Him, ye . . . 44
Brightest and . . . 100		Come, tenderest . . . 213	Earth shall obey . . . 644	Fear not, breath- . . . 444	Fear not, breath- . . . 444	Fear not, breath- . . . 444	Fear not, breath- . . . 444
Brightly dawn- . . . 79	Calm as the ray . . . 345	Come, then, ear- . . . 769	Earth to earth, . . . 597	Fear not them . . . 740	Fear not them . . . 740	Fear not them . . . 740	Fear not them . . . 740
Brightness of . . . 79	Calm in the . . . 345	Come, thou! O . . . 581	Earth to heav . . . 538	Fear not to en- . . . 549	Fear not to en- . . . 549	Fear not to en- . . . 549	Fear not to en- . . . 549
Bright the . . . 79	Calm in the sun- . . . 345	Come, then, wi- . . . 575	Earth with joy . . . 182	Fearless of hell . . . 363	Fearless of hell . . . 363	Fearless of hell . . . 363	Fearless of hell . . . 363
Broken heart . . . 253	Calm me, my . . . 345	Come, Thou Fa- . . . 212	En on earth, as . . . 305	Fest after fest . . . 730	Fest after fest . . . 730	Fest after fest . . . 730	Fest after fest . . . 730
Brother and Sa- . . . 104	Calm, when the . . . 345	Come, Thou in- . . . 227	En so I love . . . 321	Fervently to . . . 530	Fervently to . . . 530	Fervently to . . . 530	Fervently to . . . 530
Brothers, this . . . 75	Calm'er yet and . . . 317	Coast Thou, O . . . 214	En the hour . . . 44	Fewer flocks or . . . 678	Fewer flocks or . . . 678	Fewer flocks or . . . 678	Fewer flocks or . . . 678
Burdened with . . . 537	Calvary's mourn- . . . 496	Come unto Me . . . 247	En the hour . . . 44	Pierce may be . . . 373	Pierce may be . . . 373	Pierce may be . . . 373	Pierce may be . . . 373
Barbed in sorrow . . . 62	Can a child pre- . . . 727	Come unto Me . . . 247	En the hour . . . 44	Piercing part . . . 16	Piercing part . . . 16	Piercing part . . . 16	Piercing part . . . 16
But ah! to . . . 184	Can a woman . . . 280	Come with us . . . 332	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But chiefest, in . . . 525	Can I loving chil- . . . 338	Come, ye weary . . . 240	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But chiefly at . . . 430	Can we, whose . . . 570	Come, ye faint and . . . 331	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But Christ, the . . . 146	Captain, Divine . . . 438	Comfort every . . . 649	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But God in . . . 29	Chance and . . . 44	Comfort these . . . 536	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But I am calm . . . 372	Cheer Thy ser- . . . 469	Concealed amid . . . 119	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But I am fallen . . . 18	Cheerful they . . . 527	Conspire me . . . 208	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But I shall share . . . 546	Cherubim and . . . 321	Confiding in . . . 436	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But if this I . . . 469	Cherish for us . . . 332	Confiding in . . . 436	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But in His looks . . . 82	Cherish for us . . . 332	Convince us of . . . 478	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But in the grace . . . 147	Cherish Thou for . . . 344	Could we but c- . . . 433	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But man is . . . 11	Chosen to be . . . 375	Could we but c- . . . 433	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But not this . . . 106	Christ by high- . . . 84	Creator Spirit, . . . 705	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But O, dear Lord . . . 321	Christ comes to . . . 529	Crimes of such . . . 99	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But O, far more . . . 634	Christ for the . . . 587	Crown Him the . . . 167	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But O! these . . . 705	Christ is earnest . . . 244	Crown Him the . . . 167	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But oh! to us . . . 550	Christ is made . . . 607	Crown Him the . . . 167	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But oh! what . . . 184	Christ leads me . . . 339	Crown Him, ye . . . 63	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But our earnest . . . 449	Christ shall the . . . 389	Crown the . . . 171	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But our sins . . . 664	Christ the lov- . . . 628	Crowns and . . . 393	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But round us . . . 483	Christ, when . . . 605		En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But soon, at . . . 606	Christian! dost . . . 395	Daily more . . . 308	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But spotless, in . . . 103	Christian! I . . . 395	Dark and cheer- . . . 674	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But the high . . . 77	Christians, bea- . . . 589	Dark and ever . . . 71	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But the pity of . . . 606	Cleaver still and . . . 71	Dark the future . . . 718	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But the sleeping . . . 714	Closer knit to . . . 445	Darkness and d- . . . 15	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But their Father . . . 13	Clothe, then . . . 636	Darkness and d- . . . 15	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But there's a . . . 258	Clouds and con- . . . 495	Day by day His . . . 315	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But they have . . . 301	Cold is our love . . . 756	Day by day we . . . 737	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But thousands . . . 745	Cold mountain . . . 115	Day is declining . . . 239	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But Thou, they . . . 116	Cold on His . . . 100	Dear dying . . . 272	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But Thy com- . . . 307	Come, all might . . . 128	Dear fellow-citi- . . . 500	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But Thy rich . . . 307	Come, almighty . . . 128	Dear Lord, and . . . 306	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But timorous . . . 433	Come and claim . . . 595	Dear Lord, and . . . 306	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But vaster . . . 199	Come as an An- . . . 455	Dear Name! the . . . 187	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But warm, sweet . . . 191	Come as a shep- . . . 455	Dear Shepherd . . . 611	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But we awake . . . 243	Come as a teach- . . . 455	Death eternal . . . 605	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But what to . . . 126	Come as a wat- . . . 455	Deep in the . . . 157	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But when He ca- . . . 201	Come, blessed . . . 573	Deep in unfaith- . . . 47	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But when He ce- . . . 178	Come fill our . . . 368	Deep strike thy . . . 191	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But will, indeed . . . 307	Come! give me . . . 357	Descend, O puri- . . . 683	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But with Thee . . . 259	Come, gracious . . . 578	Dews fall upon . . . 706	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
But yet how . . . 262	Come, Holy Co- . . . 237	Didst Thou fulfil . . . 129	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798
By day, by night . . . 754	Come, Holy Gh- . . . 280	Dim tracts of . . . 321	En the hour . . . 44	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798	Fill us with . . . 798

HYMN	HYMN	HYMN	HYMN	HYMN
For the joy of . . . 37	Gird Thy heav- . . . 394	Grant me that . . . 126	He comes the br- . . . 87	Help us, thro' . . . 730
For the little . . . 617	Girded with . . . 483	Grant that all . . . 608	He comes the pr- . . . 87	Help us unto . . . 110
For the Lord . . . 708	Give deep hu- . . . 557	Grant that the- . . . 566	He comes, the w- . . . 177	Helpless, Lord . . . 640
For the love of . . . 243	Give him his . . . 456	Grant that we . . . 773	He comes with . . . 94	Her may we . . . 648
For the love . . . 720	Give me to bear . . . 670	Grant them in . . . 470	He died that . . . 753	Her with Thy . . . 347
For Thee dell- . . . 670	Give peace . . . 686	Grant this O . . . 678	He dies to . . . 148	Here faith is . . . 357
For Thee He . . . 141	Give the, in . . . 469	Grant to little . . . 689	He draweth . . . 583	Here, great God . . . 616
For Thee the b- . . . 583	Give them com- . . . 212	Grant us, dear . . . 583	He fills the sun . . . 14	He hold us in . . . 164
For Thee the F- . . . 129	Give these, and . . . 587	Grant us Thy b- . . . 440	He grew in sta- . . . 749	Here I'll sit for . . . 492
For them the . . . 606	Give to mine . . . 296	Grant us Thy . . . 550	He has put on . . . 742	Here I raise . . . 417
For these sweet . . . 626	Give to our . . . 610	Grant us Thy . . . 550	He hath with a . . . 9	Here, in the fair . . . 53
For those to . . . 468	Give to the . . . 14	Grant us Thy . . . 550	He hides him . . . 378	Here is the . . . 294
For those who . . . 512	Give tongues of . . . 571	Grant us Thy t- . . . 5	He His chosen . . . 9	Here let Him . . . 445
For Thou art . . . 585	Give us holy . . . 180	Grants the . . . 686	He, in the days . . . 108	Here let the Son . . . 445
For Thou Who . . . 42	Glad we come . . . 747	Great, and ever . . . 71	He is here . . . 85	Here may reli- . . . 687
For Thou with . . . 611	Gladly the toys . . . 539	Great and good . . . 16	He kept His . . . 792	Here may we . . . 611
For Thy Church . . . 37	Gladsome is the . . . 88	Great chief of . . . 137	He knew them . . . 136	Here might I . . . 120
For Thy faith . . . 617	Glories upon . . . 404	Great God, how . . . 19	He left His . . . 280	Here, mighty . . . 405
For Thy provi- . . . 57	Glorify from us . . . 507	Great God of . . . 647	He my cause . . . 253	Here the casket . . . 599
For trouble such . . . 89	Glorify to Him . . . 507	Great God! Thy . . . 391	He only is the . . . 711	Here, then, my . . . 373
For when we . . . 555	Glorify to Him . . . 507	Great God, what . . . 181	He reigns! ye . . . 80	Here vouchsafe . . . 607
For why, the . . . 581	Glorify to Thee . . . 347	Great is the . . . 7	He rules the . . . 90	Here we learn . . . 268
For you and . . . 148	Glorify to Thee, O . . . 3	Great is Thy . . . 17	He saw me . . . 131	Here we wait in . . . 464
Forbid it, Lord . . . 139	Glorify to the . . . 710	Great Paraclete! . . . 211	He sees the . . . 774	Here when Thy . . . 609
Forgive me . . . 682	Glorify to the . . . 149	Great Prophet . . . 184	He sent His Son . . . 14	Here when Thy . . . 609
Forgive the . . . 682	God bless these . . . 593	Growing every . . . 768	He shall come . . . 94	Here would I . . . 479
Forgive this . . . 728	God comes down . . . 95	Guard me . . . 692	He shall reign . . . 580	High as the . . . 54
Forgotten be . . . 452	God from eter . . . 571	Guard me, O . . . 113	He sits at God's . . . 169	High heaven . . . 363
Forward, flock . . . 404	God guard our . . . 634	Guard the help- . . . 588	He speaks, and . . . 72	High on His . . . 161
Forward, when . . . 404	God in Christ is . . . 13	Guard us wak- . . . 685	He stood be . . . 601	Higher and . . . 317
Fountain of . . . 287	God in the flesh . . . 161	Guide me, O . . . 113	He that has . . . 364	Higher than the . . . 315
Fraught with . . . 1	God is earnest . . . 244	Hail, Prince! . . . 168	He that o'er . . . 458	Higher than . . . 71
Free from anger . . . 446	God is our . . . 543	Hail! sacred . . . 481	He the golden . . . 9	Him though . . . 180
Fresh from the . . . 487	God is our sun . . . 526	Hail the heaven- . . . 84	He the great . . . 644	His adorable . . . 721
Fresh hopes . . . 681	God make my . . . 771	Hail the Lord of . . . 161	He to the lowly . . . 319	His body bro- . . . 478
Friends and . . . 581	God make my . . . 771	Hallelujah! C- . . . 449	He Who a little . . . 472	His childish . . . 749
From all temp- . . . 460	God make my . . . 771	Hallelujah! H- . . . 680	He Who bore . . . 156	His clouds . . . 650
From east to . . . 631	God make my . . . 771	Hallelujah! at- . . . 449	He Who for . . . 186	His death is my . . . 148
From entice- . . . 686	God of all grace . . . 587	Happy birds . . . 524	He Who gave . . . 156	His foes and . . . 181
From every . . . 535	God of God, the . . . 506	Happy souls! . . . 524	He Who slum- . . . 156	His gentle good- . . . 365
From evil deeds . . . 728	God only knows . . . 131	Happy the man . . . 12	He Whose path . . . 156	His grace will . . . 367
From hence . . . 584	God ruleth on . . . 76	Hard-hearted . . . 301	He will never . . . 720	His gracious . . . 595
From strength . . . 401	God smile upon . . . 634	Hark! on the . . . 96	He will present . . . 418	His head, the . . . 172
From that dark . . . 489	God the all-mer . . . 689	Hark! that cry . . . 145	He with all . . . 9	His kingdom . . . 169
From the bonds . . . 488	God the all-mer . . . 689	Hark! those . . . 171	He with earth . . . 44	His love in me . . . 321
From the depths . . . 353	God the all-mer . . . 689	Haste then on . . . 328	Head of Thy . . . 443	His love within . . . 307
From the high- . . . 37	God the Omul- . . . 659	Haste then on . . . 328	Heal our . . . 212	His name shall . . . 101
From the over- . . . 216	God, through . . . 230	Haste with then . . . 740	Heap on His . . . 709	His power in . . . 101
From the provi- . . . 41	God will never . . . 349	Haste with the . . . 96	Hear, above all . . . 394	His power sub- . . . 54
From Thee, the . . . 397	God will surely . . . 769	Hasten, dear . . . 431	Hear Him, ye . . . 72	His presence . . . 508
From this sin . . . 253	God with us . . . 96	Hath He marks . . . 236	Hear the victors . . . 394	His purposes . . . 47
From Thy . . . 634	God's free mer- . . . 707	Hath not Thy . . . 763	Hear Thy child- . . . 744	His sovereign . . . 532
Faith Thy cov- . . . 471	God's word, for . . . 343	Have I long in . . . 228	Hear us, Lord . . . 679	His word of . . . 158
Faith is His cup . . . 141	Go, labour on . . . 457	Have we no . . . 143	Heaven and . . . 545	His truth and . . . 11
Full of kindness . . . 23	Go, labour on . . . 457	He always wins . . . 39	Heaven is still . . . 21	His very word . . . 55
Full of years . . . 542	Go, labour on . . . 457	He breaks the . . . 72	Heaven's arches . . . 86	His voice com- . . . 389
Fuller, farther . . . 744	Go—return, im- . . . 57	He brings my . . . 35	Heavy though . . . 680	His voice sub- . . . 25
	Goodness and . . . 36	He built the . . . 14	He'll never . . . 103	His work my . . . 309
	Goodness I have . . . 263	He by Himself . . . 2	Hell and thy . . . 398	His wither . . . 130
Gather in the . . . 89	Grace all the . . . 60	He came down . . . 743	Help me, O Sa- . . . 113	His yes needy . . . 240
Gather Thy . . . 634	Grace and life . . . 140	He came from . . . 120	Help me, the . . . 377	Hold Thou Thy . . . 624
Gazing thus . . . 260	Grace first com- . . . 60	He came in tem- . . . 302	Help me, to . . . 314	Holy and . . . 574
Gentle, awful . . . 217	Grace taught . . . 60	He came in ton- . . . 302	Help Thy ser- . . . 418	Holy, Blessed . . . 703
Gently, Lord . . . 756	Grace! 'tis a . . . 82	He came sweet . . . 302	Help us ever . . . 617	Holy Ghost, by . . . 671
Gently trans- . . . 371	Gracious Savi- . . . 715	He came, the . . . 289	Help us, O . . . 463	Holy, Holy . . . 223
Getsemane can . . . 496	Graft within . . . 541	He comes from . . . 87	Help us, then . . . 773	Holy, Holy . . . 223

HYMN	HYMN	HYMN	HYMN	HYMN
Let me, dear . . . 206	Lo! the linear . . . 240	Lord, when Thy 341	My faith would 143	No sweeter is . . . 439
Let me neither . 416	Lo! the Lamb . . . 92	Lord, with this 234	My Father, may 763	No tears from . . . 432
Let not censor . . 240	Lo! the world . . 323	Loud hallelujah 3	My Father's . . . 426	None shall mea- . . 699
Let not sorrow . 400	Lo! these are . . 566	Louder and lou- . 239	My feet shall . . 70	Nor alms, nor . . . 250
Let our prayers . 673	Long as our fiery . 590	Louder o'er . . . 744	My flesh would 527	Nor doth it yet . . 239
Let peace, O . . . 696	Long hath the . . 389	Love and grief . . 492	My God, how . . . 41	Nor earth, nor . . . 361
Let the birds . . . 287	Long have we . . 498	Love in loving . . 765	My God, my Fa- . 289	Nor earth, nor . . . 66
Let the mauv- . . 530	Long in Thy . . . 601	Love is kind . . . 214	My gracious . . . 72	Nor for oursel- . . 615
Let the people . 572	Long, long is . . 569	Love of God . . . 228	My grief is in . . 296	Nor shall fail . . . 23
Let the world . . 328	Long my im- . . 280	Love's redeem- . . 151	My heart is fix- . . 353	Nor voice can . . . 126
Let them adore . 31	Long the na- . . 79	Loving Jesu, ge- . 751	My heart is rest- . 347	Not a bird that 736
Let this mine . . 373	Look how we . . 245	Low at His feet . 549	My heart shall . . 540	Not a brief . . . 684
Let these re- . . . 389	Look on the . . 494	Low in sad . . . 193	My heart to . . . 277	Not all the . . . 361
Let thronging . 636	Look unto Him . 72	Make him and . . 476	My joys to Thee . 277	Not alone the . . 735
Let Thy blood . 499	Loose all your . . 165	Make it a voice . 568	My knowledge . . 339	Not by their . . . 647
Let Thy childr- . 632	Loose the souls . 152	Make me like a . 316	My life I bring . . 277	Not for the lips . 6
Let Thy favour . 718	Lord, be mine . . 524	Make, O Lord . . 735	My lips, with . . . 246	Not for weight . . 375
Let Thy people . 573	Lord, come aga- . 192	Make, O Lord . . 735	My pardon I . . 148	Not in that . . . 743
Let us elate . . . 9	Lord, crown our . 717	Make this poor . 308	My prayer hath . 374	Not in vain . . . 664
Let us for each . 446	Lord, forgive . . 390	Make us of one . 446	My Saviour, I . . 251	Not mine, not . . . 344
Let us, in life . . 340	Lord, from . . . 644	Maker and Re- . . 192	My Saviour, in- . 251	Not now for dis- . 164
Let us press on . 328	Lord, from this . 719	Man may . . . 358	My Saviour, the . 251	Not now on . . . 638
Let us then . . . 446	Lord God! Eter- . 596	Marching with . 506	My Saviour, wi- . 251	Not only olden . . 383
Let us therefore . 9	Lord God, we . . 646	May each child . 623	My Saviour's . . 510	Not salvation . . . 606
Let your droop . 409	Lord, I believe . 372	May erring . . . 614	My sins disper- . 255	Not split like . . . 426
Life is earnest . 244	Lord, I come to . 559	May every heart . 126	My sins, tho' . . 248	Not the labours . 373
Life is waning . 714	Lord, I my vows . 668	May faith, deep- . 689	My soul, ask . . . 562	Not unduly let . . 329
Life, like a . . . 41	Lord, I was dead . 234	May faith grow . 614	My soul I bear . . 502	Not what I feel . 367
Life passeth . . 718	Lord, I was dead . 234	May He, by . . . 452	My soul looks . . 148	Not what the . . . 321
Lifeless lies the . 180	Lord, I was dum- . 294	May He our . . . 669	My soul, make . . . 282	Nothing in my . . 273
Life's dream is . 598	Lord! in the . . . 764	May I do the . . . 766	My soul obeys . . 259	Nothing is too . . 622
Life's poor dis- . 548	Lord, in Thy . . . 757	May I feel be- . . 380	My soul rejoices . 251	Nothing that . . . 337
Life's tumult . . 523	Lord, it is my . . 290	May I see the . . 766	My soul would . . 385	Nought can I . . . 266
Life's woes . . . 125	Lord Jesus! is . 129	May I still en- . . 492	My talents, gifts . 465	Now bend our . . 654
Lift up our . . . 163	Lord Jesu Thou . 701	May just and . . 653	My tongue re- . . 536	Now for the . . . 370
Lift up Thy . . . 276	Lord, keep us . . 468	May not I no- . . 763	My voice awake . 11	Now I will tell . 405
Lift up to God . 40	Lord, let me . . . 680	May peace at- . . 336	My willing soul . 516	Now, Lord, my . . 384
Lift up your eye . 137	Lord, let Thy . . 706	May struggling . 523	Name of the Fa- . 471	Now, Lord, to . . 116
Lift up your be- . 177	Lord, Thy rich . 271	May Thy rich . 271	Nature and time . 19	Now our wants . 762
Lift ye then . . . 140	Lord, make . . . 333	May we all be . . 710	Nature cannot . . 780	Now redemp- . . 179
Lift your eyes . 444	Lord, nothing . . 45	May we all, with . 736	Near after dis- . . 427	Now rest, my . . . 363
Light, and love . 542	Lord! obedient . 444	May we be there . 704	Nearer, ever ne- . . 71	Now shall my . . 528
Light immortal! 212	Lord of all life . . 5	May we copy . . 747	Nearing Sab- . . 704	Now the Church . 710
Light of lights . 226	Lord, of glory . . 67	May we to . . . 678	Neath Thy . . . 232	Now the dark- . . 659
Light of lights . 226	Lord, of glory . . 67	May we to . . . 678	Never cast me . . 671	Now the night . . 649
Light of the . . 678	Lord, of my time . 70	May we to . . . 678	New every mor- . 673	Now they reign . 506
Light revealed . 193	Lord of the Ev- . 185	May we to . . . 678	New graces ever . 515	Now to the God . 756
Light up this . . 613	Lord of the nat- . 657	May we to . . . 678	New hopes, new . 282	Now to the God . 369
Like a mighty . . 393	Lord, on our . . 541	May we to . . . 678	New mercies . . 673	Now to the . . . 81
Like her, with . . 119	Lord, on These . 566	May we to . . . 678	New time, new . 700	Now, with tri- . . 506
Like mighty . . . 219	Lord, on our Thy . 292	May we to . . . 678	New year, all . . 725	O awful God of . . 763
Like the dew . . . 217	Lord, should fe- . 145	May we to . . . 678	No bar would . . 306	O be earnest, do . 244
Like those who . 328	Lord, should my . 113	May we to . . . 678	No condemn- . . 280	O beoific sight . . 606
Like Thy young . 747	Lord, should my . 113	May we to . . . 678	No earthly fa- . . 18	O bless as erst . . 596
Little drops of . 773	Lord, there is . . 264	May we to . . . 678	No good in crea- . 364	O blessed hope . 478
Little feet are . 773	Lord, Thou ca- . 440	May we to . . . 678	No longer hopes . 581	O blessed is that . 712
Little souls per- . 773	Lord, Thou hast . 229	May we to . . . 678	No man of great- . 132	O blessed life! h- . 342
Lives again our . 751	Lord, though . . 160	May we to . . . 678	No more late- . . 509	O blessed life! h- . 342
Lo! again He . . . 19	Lord, Thy call . 628	May we to . . . 678	No more late- . . 509	O blessed life! h- . 342
Lo! a theme for . 715	Lord, Thy glory . 21	May we to . . . 678	No more late- . . 509	O blessed life! h- . 342
Lo! glad I come . 408	Lord, uphold . . 418	May we to . . . 678	No more late- . . 509	O blessed life! h- . 342
Lo! God is here . 747	Lord, upon our . 707	May we to . . . 678	No more late- . . 509	O blessed life! h- . 342
Lo! His triumph . 165	Lord, visit Thou . 102	May we to . . . 678	No more late- . . 509	O blessed life! h- . 342
Lo! our sins on . 718	Lord, we are few . 611	May we to . . . 678	No more late- . . 509	O blessed life! h- . 342
Lo! the angelic . 158	Lord, we Thy . . 319	May we to . . . 678	No more late- . . 509	O blessed life! h- . 342
Lo! the heaven- . 150	Lord, we would . 514	May we to . . . 678	No more late- . . 509	O blessed life! h- . 342
Lo! the h'as for . 589	Lord what is . . 62	May we to . . . 678	No more late- . . 509	O blessed life! h- . 342

INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF ALL VERSES EXCEPT THE FIRST xxi

HYMN	HYMN	HYMN	HYMN	HYMN
O choose me in 764	O holy trust! O 459	O pity me when 256	Oh! by Thy 688	Our Fellow-Suf-196
O Christ! with 689	O hope of every 126	O quickly come 180	Oh dearly, dear- 735	Our flesh and . 318
O city where . 580	O how can we 780	O quickly come 180	Oh for grace our 196	Our Friend, our 191
O come again 182	O how I fear . 18	O quickly come 180	Oh, generous . 51	Our glad home- 37
O come, and . 578	O! how shall I . 20	O renew us . 95	Oh honour 468	Our glorious . 604
O come, my soul 141	O Jesu, be our . 558	O Sabbath rest. 336	Oh! how blest. 618	Our God, our . 35
O come, O come 176	O Jesu, Light of 126	O Saviour Christ 620	Oh in this light 106	Our hearts be . 126
O come, Thou D- 176	O Jesu, Thou art 242	O Saviour Christ 620	Oh! let me . 66	Our hearts, if . 789
O come, Thou H- 456	O Jesu, Thou art 242	O Saviour Guest 695	Oh loving wis- 51	Our hearts in . 318
O come, Thou K- 176	O Jesus, ever . 485	O Saviour, Wh- 639	Oh make the . 188	Our hearts we . 480
O come, Thou E- 176	O Jesus! Thou . 380	O Saviour, with 525	Oh may this . 34	Our home is not 668
O could we . 433	O King of Earth 137	O Shepherd . 189	Oh! might I . 55	Our land's good 500
O, day by day . 772	O lead me, Lord 484	O shine again, ye 182	Oh! send me 464	Our life is a . 721
O, day of light 518	O let me feel . 390	O Son of God, in 178	Oh! that I had 364	Our life is but . 688
O day when . 514	O let me hear . 380	O Son of God, in 104	Oh that we dis- 235	Our little sys- 199
O enter, then . 531	O let me see Thy 280	O Son of man I . 104	Oh wisest love! 61	Our lives en- . 375
O Father! deign 612	O let me think . 112	O source of un- 210	Old friends, old 673	Our lives thro- . 125
O Father! give 348	O let not this . 634	O Spirit of the . 595	Old year, fare- 735	Our load of sin . 126
O Father, in . 434	O let Thy table . 481	O Spirit of the . 571	On all I think . 512	Our Master all . 876
O Father! I keep 461	O! let how bless 348	O spread Thy . 46	On charub and . 43	Our midnight is . 1
O Father! I keep 461	O listen, then . 234	O strengthen 464	On earth they 775	Our old compe- 501
O Father, let . 728	O long-expected 509	O sweet strange 208	On our way re . 515	Our outward . 191
O fill me with . 464	O Lord and . 191	O teach me . 464	On Thee, at the 553	Our prayers and 447
O for that . 296	O Lord, I cast . 364	O tell of His . 1	On Thee we cling 351	Our restless spi- 483
O for the living 543	O Lord of all . 153	O tender hearts 606	On Thine own . 323	Our sacrifice is . 448
O give him, in . 461	O Lord of life . 596	O that each fro- 721	On this day of . 617	Our senses . 211
O give repent- . 576	O Lord of lights 631	O that each in . 721	On Thy compass- 533	Our souls and . 524
O give thanks to 28	O Lord of sorrow 137	O that the . 68	On Thy pure . 129	Our spirits too . 541
O give thanks to 28	O Lord our God 641	O that with . 63	On Thy redeem- 554	Our thoughts . 191
O give thanks v- 28	O Lord, the . 610	O the sweet . 147	Once more 'tis . 520	Our toils and . 488
O give Thine a- 472	O love! divine . 598	O this is life! O 372	Once on earth . 759	Our very frailty 106
O give Thine o- 464	O love! hew . 123	O Thou, above . 555	Once they were 775	Our vows, our . 46
O give us hearts 111	O love, most . 757	O Thou Phys- . 262	Once they were 504	Our years are . 717
O God, O King- 127	O love of God, h- 56	O Thou, to . 585	One day, amidst 516	Our souls only . 608
O God, O King- 287	O love of God! O 142	O Thou, Who a- 114	One family, we 501	Out beyond the 760
O God of saints! 505	O love of God! . 56	O Thou, Who by 472	One Name, above 36	Out of the deep 264
O God our Light 623	O Love, of who- 307	O Thou, Who c- 717	One privilege . 528	Out of the deep 264
O! golden then 719	O Love! Thou . 286	O Thou, Who, r- 613	One sacred Tri- 687	Over our spirits 573
O grace, surpas- 767	O Love! Thy . 268	O! to grace hew 417	One standard . 586	
O gracious In- . 251	O Love, Who lo- 207	O Trinity of . 639	One the light . 409	Pardon all my . 690
O grant that no- 123	O Love, Who . 307	O use me, Lord . 464	One the strain . 496	Pardon, Lord I . 306
O grant us light . 411	O Love! Who . 397	O wash my soul 248	One thing de- 245	Pardon our of . 196
O grant us light . 411	O loving Saviour 624	O water, life . 484	One thing is . 637	Paschal Lamb . 173
O grant us light . 411	O magnify the . 49	O when His . 50	One with Thy . 111	Pass in, pass in! 238
O grant us light . 411	O make but . 49	O when shall I . 689	Only, O Lord 673	Pass me not, O 228
O grant us light . 411	O make Thy . 332	O where is He . 117	Onward, Christ- 480	Pass me not, O 228
O great Aboliver 286	O make us . 619	O who like Thee 106	Onward, ever . 71	Pass me not, O 228
O guard our shou- 657	O Master, it is . 133	O why should I 287	Onward then to 400	Pass me not, the 228
O guide our dou- 451	O may I find . 761	O wide-embrace 56	Onward, then . 393	Patience to . 587
O hallow with . 594	O may I live to 82	O wondrous . 106	Onward, there . 409	Pattern of our . 748
O hallowed be . 689	O may I love . 761	O wondrous love 561	Onward through 99	Peace in our . 446
O happy band . 407	O may my soul 692	O wondrous pe- 555	Onward we go . 421	Peace, perfect . 281
O happy bond . 363	O may that holy 442	O worship the . 549	Open Thou the . 415	Peace, perfect . 281
O happy Heav- 204	O may this . 59	O'er a faithless . 588	Or He deserts . 378	Peace, perfect . 281
O happy, if ye . 407	O may Thy . 211	O'er every foe . 94	Or if on joyful . 320	Peace, perfect . 281
O happy servant 389	O may we keep 80	O'er the realms 569	Orphans are our 217	Peace, perfect . 281
O happy souls . 526	O measureless . 1	Of Him Who . 520	Other refuge . 275	People and . 571
O hasten, Lord . 585	O mighty grace, 108	Of His deliver- . 49	Our broken spi- 565	People of many 621
O! heal the . 624	O mine, O gold . 435	Of us as at morn . 435	Our cleaving . 45	Permit them . 474
O! hearts are . 629	O my Jesus, God 671	Of us as earth ex- 140	Our days are as 64	Perverse and . 37
O heavenly love 56	O my Lord, what 699	Of us as it is . 140	Our days of . 379	Pilgrims here . 694
O help us, Jesus 385	O ne'er will I at 335	Of from Thy . 698	Our everlasting 497	Pillar of fire! . 228
O help us, when 385	O noblest brow . 138	Of I frequent . 301	Our eyes see . 332	Pillow where . 194
O help us, when 385	O! not for Thee 764	Of I feel my 131	Our faith is fee- 119	Pity from Thine 396
O holy, holy, holy 3	O! not in . 8	Oh! agony of . 487	Our faith is we- 104	Pleatuous grace 27
O holy Spirit! do- 206	O one, O only . 436	Oh! blest the . 97	Our fathers' re- 687	Pleatuous of . 211
O holy Spirit, W- 639	O Paradise, O . 426	Oh break, oh . 142	Our fathers' sins 661	Four down . 748

III INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF ALL VERSES EXCEPT THE FIRST

HYMN	HYMN	HYMN	HYMN	HYMN
Power and do. . . 69	Saviour, breathe 413	Smooth let it be 344	Stand up and . . . 543	That we, amid. 350
Praise God 688, 692	Saviour, if of . . 441	So be it, Lord . . 514	Stand up! stand 402	That we may . . 713
Praise God 681, 688	Saviour, lo! the 568	So by Thy mer- 780	Staried at the. . 92	That where . . 133
Praise Him, ev- 710	Saviour, now . . 473	So deep are . . . 262	Step by step in . 762	The atonement. . 41
Praise Him for. . 10	Saviour, where- 369	So faith and pa- 341	Still as the light 521	The beam that . 581
Praise Him, O . . 85	Say, shall we . . 100	So, in the last . . 525	Still for us His . 100	The best obe- . 570
Praise His . . 710	Search for us 217	So leading . . . 454	Still in the . . . 174	The best relief . 533
Praise in the . . 6	See from His . 139	So long Thy . . 414	Still let new life 705	The bridal hall. 230
Praise the God . . 4	See! He comes. 150	So may sick- . . 623	Still let Thy . . 123	The canon's . . 645
Praise the Lord, f- 4	See! He lifts . . 100	So now and till. 620	Still smite! . . 403	The captive to . 639
Praise the Lord, f- 4	See round Thine 440	So now beneath 687	Still the great- . 672	The chill and . . 651
Praise the Lord 538	See, the feast of 495	So now herself. 687	Still the weary. 623	The Church . . . 233
Praise to God . . 643	See, the streams 441	So shall His . . 598	Still through . . 93	The Church of . 656
Praise to our . . 642	See where it . . 82	So shall it be . . 329	Still we look for 744	The Church tri- 508
Praise to our . . 642	Send forth Thy. 587	So shall my . . 386	Still we wait . . 192	The clearing. . 437
Praise to our . . 642	Send, Lord, by. 625	So shall no part 6	Strange height. 206	The company of 135
Praise to our . . 642	Send some mes- 566	So shall the . . 662	Strangers and . 412	The covenant of 179
Praise to our . . 642	Send them Thy 587	So shall they . 634	Strings and . . 538	The cross He . . 179
Praise ye, then, . . 53	Serving Thee . . 762	So shall Thy . . 659	Strong Creator . 199	The cross is all. 435
Pray the prayer 760	Set up Thy . . . 403	So shall voice . 209	Stronger His . . 121	The cross that . 407
Preacher of eter- 128	Seven times He 142	So shall we . . 282	Such blessings . 46	The cup of bless 453
Pressing on . . 289	Shall crime . . 455	So shalt Thou . . 5	Such was Thy . 744	The darkness of 281
Prince of Life . . 198	Shall this tri- . 159	So that, in joy . 514	Sunny days are 714	The day is done 553
Princes to His . 172	Shall we not in 694	So the saints . . 714	Sun of our life . . 5	The day is . . 645
Principalities . 394	Shall, too, who . 119	So the sunshine 664	Sure as Thy . . 438	The dead in . . 181
Privations, sor- 112	Shaves after . . 427	So they with us 188	Sweet fields be 433	The dearest idol 396
Probe deep the . 350	Shed on those . 637	So, through the 448	Sweet is the . . 540	The doctors of . 108
Prophecy will . 216	Shepherds in the 91	So, too, may He 550	Sweet majesty . 172	The dying thief 272
	Shine on the . . 138	So vile I am . . 266	Sweet peace . . 438	The ear of . . 281
Quench Thou . . 678	Shine! shine! . 676	So when I pass . 301	Sweetest my . . 301	The earth with . . 1
Quickened unto 710	Shine to His . . 24	So when life's . 704	Sweetly may we 447	The evil of my . 281
	Should friends . 110	So when my la- 426	Swift as an eagle 397	The Father . . . 396
Raise again the 53	Should swift . . 697	So when next . . 92	Swift to its close 694	The fields of . . 593
Raise, Lord, to . 625	Should the . . 547	So when our . . 118	Swifter yet and 317	The Fire divine 437
Raise thine eyes 349	Should Thy me- 387	So when the . . 201	Symbols of our. 269	The fires that . 201
Raised by the . . 412	Should Thy wi- 416	So whenever in . 689		The firstfruits . 510
Ready for all . . 296	Should we wan- 547	So whenever the 644	Take my hands 310	The foxes found 86
Rebel, ye waves. 25	Shout to the . . 34	So within Thy . 718	Take my love . 310	The gladness of . 93
Redeemer, come 97	Shout, ye little. 444	Soar we now . . 151	Take my silver. 310	The glorious . . 26
Refresh us, Lord 487	Show me what . 539	Soft as water . . 473	Take, my soul . 326	The God of Ab- . 2
Rejoice in glori- 169	Show my forget- 381	Some will be . . 483	Take my voice . 310	The God Who . . 2
Rejoice to-day . 649	Show pity, Lord 296	Sometimes they 120	Take my will . 310	The good, the . 462
Released from . 425	Shrink not . . . 400	Songs of praise. 545	Take Thou my . 344	The goodly land . 2
Religion bears . 318	Sick with hope . 638	Soon and for . . 608	Teach me Thy . 377	The hail, the . . 624
Remember him 119	Silent! 'a'ca! . . 116	Soon may all . . 578	Teach me to . . 692	The hand that . 692
Remember, Lord 660	Silent Spirit . . 203	Soon our souls . 718	Teach them to . 636	The happy gate 138
Remember Thee 496	Silent through 145	Soon shall our . 367	Teach us in . . 578	The heads that . 608
Renew my will 338	Since all that I 331	Soon shall we . . 78	Teach us the . . 630	The healing of . 608
Renewed by . . 544	Since by Thee . 221	Soon shalt thou 460	Teach us to . . 463	The heart dies . 635
Rest comes at . 421	Since on this . 245	Soon to come . 199	Tell of His won- 55	The heart must 191
Return, O holy 395	Sing, choirs of . . 83	Source of truth . 637	Tender Spirit . 203	The heat of par- 667
Return, O wan- 246	Sing Him than- 710	Speak Thou . . 645	Thanks we give. 554	The highest ho- 357
Revive our . . 218	Sing how free . 643	Speed, O speed . 719	That glory we . 659	The highest pl- . 170
Ride on 'r'ide . 124	Sing how glea- 643	Speed them . . 591	That great mys- 356	The hill of Zion 360
Rise, Lord . . . 183	Sing how He H- 643	Spirit, Holy . . 482	That He Who . 752	The Holy Cap- . 159
Ruler of Thy . . 193	Sing how He le- 157	Spirit of holi- . 691	That, long as . 451	The Holy City . 67
	Sing how He, t- 643	Spirit of Holi- . 563	That, peace . . 348	The holy to the 503
Safely, safely . . 604	Sing of His . . . 78	Spirit of life . . 507	That peace . . 348	The hope of . . 555
Sages, leave . . . 91	Sing, till we . . 78	Spirit of light . 635	That prize with 366	The hour has . . 433
Saints and an- . 240	Sing to the . . 644	Spirit of Light . 218	That rich aton- 522	The hymn shall 593
Saints before . . 91	Sing, my worst . 540	Spirit of our . . 413	That simple . . 749	The joy of Zion . 593
Saints below . . 545	Sinners in deri- 171	Spirit of purity 202	That so from . 576	The joys of day . 683
Salvation! let . . 62	Sinners! whose 63	Spirit of truth . 574	That so I may . 692	The King Him- 516
Salvation to . . 76	Sinners wrong . 91	Spirit Who . . . 15	That so the land 658	The Lamb's ap- 432
"Save, Lord . . 118	Sleep is a death 692	Stained with . . 268	That Thine eter- 52	The Lamb that . 508
Save that His . 687	Slow are our . . 756	Stand in our . . 688	That Thou into 290	The Lamb Who 504
Save us in Thy. 192	Slowly the rays 696	Stand then in . 461	That, through . 463	The land above 701

INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF ALL VERSES EXCEPT THE FIRST xxiii

HYMN	HYMN	HYMN	HYMN	HYMN
The light of . . . 208	The watchmen . 590	Then, when our . 467	They marked . . 504	Thou, Lord, art . 30
The little ones . 626	The waters . . . 29	Then why, O . . 291	They rise, and . 130	Thou, moon . . . 31
The Lord be . . 561	The waves may . 419	Then with my . 320	They saw His . 108	Thou, my rock . 609
The Lord be . . 561	The way He . . 749	Then with . . . 746	They sing how . 742	Thou, O Christ . 275
The Lord desc . . 42	The way is nar . 466	Then with the . 131	They stand . . . 426	Thou, O holy . . 482
The Lord hath . 18	The work is . . 468	Then with Thy . 337	They suffer with 170	Thou, O my . . 291
The Lord His . 528	The weakness I 306	Then, within . . 616	Thine agonies . 722	Thou, of all con . 212
The Lord I how . 22	The while I faint 266	Thence when . . 462	Thine am I by . 308	Thou, of life . . 152
The Lord is glo . 91	The whole cre . 66	There are sandy 767	Thine earthly . 560	Thou on my . . 684
The Lord is just 97	The whole cre . 74	There are soft . 767	Thine image . . 562	Thou on the . 340
The Lord is . . . 80	The whole tri . . 2	There are stony 767	Thine is the . . . 31	Thou, on those . 212
The Lord is . . . 80	The wild winds 118	There are who . 316	Thine is the . . 586	Thou, only . . . 292
The Lord is . . . 80	The words that . 230	There David's . 536	Thine, Lord . . 765	Thou our Pas . 156
The Lord is . . . 80	The work is . . 468	There dwells m . 432	Thine was the . 459	Thou our thro . 335
The Lord is . . . 80	The works of . . 95	There dwells t . . 2	Thine was the . 575	Thou restless . 24
The Lord is won . 41	The world is . . . 7	There overlast . 433	This day God . 700	Thou seemest . 109
The Lord Jeho . 48	The world re . . 665	There grief is . . 435	This day must . 510	Thou seest me . 116
The Lord makes 590	The worlds of . . 81	There happier . 434	This day the . . 518	Thou seest our . 340
The Lord Who . 319	The year is with 541	There His tri . . 165	This day the . . 518	Thou shalt see . 290
The Lord ye . . . 531	These Apostles . 221	There I shall . 336	This day's sine . 29	Thou shin'st . . 297
The Martyr first 562	These, in Thy . 503	There, in celest . 466	This fleshly . . 108	Thou spread'st . 37
The men of . . . 380	These, King of . 480	There, in one . . 67	This is My . . . 458	Thou spread'st . 675
The Mighty God 397	These let age . . 85	There in Thy . 519	This is the day . 513	Thou strength . 210
The more I . . . 406	These may I set . 670	There in wor . . 543	This is the day . 513	Thou the an . . 405
The nations all 188	These may our . 126	There is a way . . 20	This is the day . 513	Thou the shame 330
The night of sin 619	These will I love 298	There is a world 432	This is the first 513	Thou tookest . 533
The old security 263	Their glorious . 560	There is no . . . 353	This is the hour 479	Thou waitest to 61
The only art . . 435	Their joy unto . 437	There is One . . 253	This is the Man 172	Thou, Who art . 616
The opening . . 363	Their peace . . 606	There is plenty 243	This is the rest . . 57	Thou Who didst 574
The pains of . 113	Then, the Good . 606	There is the way . 465	This is the way . 465	Thou Who hast . 35
The parted year 719	Then all the . . 587	There let it for . 295	This only can . 289	Thou Who hast 125
The patriarchs . 432	Then all these . 587	There let the . . 330	This striving . . 265	Thou Who in a . 99
The peace that . 380	Then angels on . 89	There no more . 507	Thither, from . 519	Thou Who art . 129
The people of . 135	Then back to . 158	There shall each 78	Those who have 459	Thou Who wast 329
The pity of the . 54	Then from my . 739	There shall I . . 538	Thou art a port 515	Thou Who . . . 626
The powers of . 712	Then God of . . 403	There shall we . 360	Thou art com . . 559	Thou wilt not . 109
The powers or . 656	Then God will . 563	There the glor . 160	Thou art gone . 602	Thou wilt not . 331
The present . . 245	Then hallelujah 546	There the sinful 597	Thou art gone . 602	Thou wilt not . 331
The raging fire . 35	Then in a nob . 272	There the tears . 597	Thou art gone . 602	Thou wilt not . 331
The ransom'd . 107	Then I shall end 339	There their . . . 99	Thou art gone u 163	Thou wilt not . 331
The richer is . 627	Then, Jesus, be 302	There to reap . . 591	Thou art gone u 163	Thou wilt not . 331
The sacred . . . 511	Then let me on 560	There was no . . 733	Thou art gone u 163	Thou wilt not . 331
The saints of . . 508	Then let my . . 398	There with be . 543	Thou art our H . 630	Thou wilt not . 331
The saints of . . 508	Then let our hu . 103	There would I . . 35	Thou art the G . 690	Thou wilt not . 331
The saints of . . 508	Then let our so . 360	Therefore I . . . 680	Thou art the K . 135	Thou wilt not . 331
The saints who . 431	Then let us ad . . 75	Therefore unto . 686	Thou art the sea 351	Thou wilt not . 331
The scourge is . 663	Then let us pro . 556	Therefore we . 774	Thou by night . 671	Thou wilt not . 331
The secret of . 102	Then let wrath . 326	There's a crown . 758	Thou camest . . . 86	Thou wilt not . 331
The slothful . . 692	Then may we . . 88	There's a home . 758	Thou canest be . 263	Thou wilt not . 331
The sorrows of . 380	Then, O great . 722	There's a rest . 758	Thou canst not . 462	Thou wilt not . 331
The sorrows of . 686	Then on that . 737	There's a robe . 758	Thou didst ac . . 135	Thou wilt not . 331
The spacious . . . 83	Then our land . 667	There's a song . 758	Thou didst live 751	Thou wilt not . 331
The Spirit calls 238	Then, Saviour . 752	There's a wide . 243	Thou didst not . 631	Thou wilt not . 331
The spirits that 20	Then shall I . . 131	There's not a c . 773	Thou, ever . . . 640	Thou wilt not . 331
The storm upon 399	Then shall I see 540	There's not a se . 125	Thou ever wh . 340	Thou wilt not . 331
The streams of . 478	Then teach us . 230	These are my . . 511	Thou Framed of 683	Thou wilt not . 331
The sun set in 138	Then the bright 692	These are they . 149	Thou giv'st the 631	Thou wilt not . 331
The sunshine . 701	Then the hea . . 704	These sinful . . 705	Thou has bowed 339	Thou wilt not . 331
The sure pro . . 35	Then they sang 744	These speak of . 8	Thou hast gone 161	Thou wilt not . 331
The task Thy . . 670	Then Thou . . . 341	These, these . . . 20	Thou hast no . . 335	Thou wilt not . 331
The tolls of day 428	Then through . 594	These, though . 549	Thou hast or . . 629	Thou wilt not . 331
The trials that 407	Then Thy com . 371	They brought . 168	Thou hast re . . . 81	Thou wilt not . 331
The trivial . . . 673	Then to the . . . 88	They come to . 420	Thou hast tan . 773	Thou wilt not . 331
The troubled . . 350	Then we may . 719	They die in . . . 600	Thou in toll art 232	Thou wilt not . 331
The tramp of . 426	Then we may . 772	They fear not . 352	Thou judgest us 191	Thou wilt not . 331
The vales shall . 650	Then when life's 759	They go from . 526	Thou knowest . 298	Thou wilt not . 331
The voice of . . . 49	Then, when on . 339	They have some 506	Thou know'st . 402	Thou wilt not . 331

HYMN	HYMN	HYMN	HYMN	HYMN
Thrice blest is . 378	Thy sovereign's w-289	To the weary . 588	Victorious mar- 3	We thank Thee 711
Throned above . 180	Thy Spirit's . 560	To Thee, and . 361	Vine of heav- 468	We, through . 530
Through all His 168	Thy thankful . 728	To Thee before . 135	Visit me with . 699	We trust not in 451
Through day . 636	Thy thoughts . 327	To Thee, from . 631	Visit then this . 674	We trust our . 656
Through each . 346	Thy throne . 19	To Thee I bri- . 19		We will never . 707
Through every . 653	Thy touch has . 530	To Thee I come . 254	Wait, wait, ye . 870	We will to Thy 530
Through Him . 191	Thy truth . 485	To Thee I come . 254	Wait, ye saints 258	We would no . 698
Through that . 56	Thy voice, in . 189	To Thee I come . 254	Wake and lift . 668	We would often 773
Through the ea- 690	Thy walls . 432	To Thee I come . 254	Walk in the . 370	We'll bring . 770
Through the lo- 690	Thy ways are . 327	To Thee I come . 254	Walk in the . 370	We'll bring the 770
Through Thee . 412	Thy will was . 612	To Thee, O . 475	Walk in the . 370	We'll crowd . 533
Through this . 14	Thy Word is . 761	To Thee our fu- 181	Walk in the . 370	We'll talk of . 453
Through waves . 340	Thy Word is . 761	To Thee our w- 594	Walk Thou be- 767	Weak as you . 366
Throughout the 61	Thy Word is . 761	To Thee shall . 535	Walking every . 768	Weak is the 187
Throughout the 77	Thy Word is . 761	To Thee the gl- 646	Walking in . 371	Weaned from . 316
Throw away . 326	Thy Word is t- 425	To Thee the mi- 141	Walking with . 371	Weary of self- 268
Thunder and . 24	Thy words are . 249	To Thee, Thou . 303	Wash me and m- 491	Weep not for . 174
Thus as change- 663	Thy work alone 267	To Thee we . 728	Wash me and t- 268	Welcome, all . 130
Thus as the . 452	Till all the . 161	To Thee we rise 15	Wash out its . 359	Welcome and . 511
Thus I, com- . 296	Till amid the . 369	To them the . 179	Wash through- 490	Welcome smiles 633
Thus in their . 713	Till from our 102	To this temple 607	Watch, as if . 394	Welcome to the 257
Thus may I . 381	Till, from self's 489	To this the . 681	Watch by the . 683	Welcome to the 337
Thus may we in- 370	Till the shad- 763	To us a Child . 101	Watch Thou . 610	Welcome, weep . 237
Thus may we t- 610	Till the sunrise 559	To watch and . 467	Watch ! 'tis . 389	We'll I know . 395
Thus onward . 439	Till then I . 187	To whom, Lord 16	We are His . 532	We're the whole 139
Thus preserved . 365	Till then—nor . 386	To you and us . 452	We are sinful . 347	We're this wide 739
Thus shall we . 318	Till Thou Thy . 560	To you in the . 741	We are the . 497	What are they . 407
Thus star by . 425	Till we behold . 102	To-day He rose . 517	We are travel- 444	What brought . 776
Thus while the . 24	Till when the 650	To-day on . 515	We ask ne . 613	What can man . 653
Thus would I . 687	Time, like an . 38	To-day the Sav- 938	We ask not . 348	What for Thy . 294
Thy arm of . 17	'Tis a broad . 233	Together, heav- 586	We ask Thee . 627	What is my . 309
Thy best gifts . 656	'Tis but a little 408	Tell on, and in . 467	We bear thee . 712	What language 138
Thy blessed un- 453	'Tis done ! the . 363	Tell on, faint . 457	We bless Thee . 428	What our . 668
Thy body, bro- 496	'Tis God's own . 396	Tell on, in the . 469	We bless Thee . 658	What peaceful . 396
Thy bounties . 36	'Tis His Al- . 418	Tell, faint, suf- 546	We bless Thee . 423	What shall we . 619
Thy bountiful . 1	'Tis Jesus' blood 276	Too faint our . 523	We bring them . 472	What shall we . 467
Thy brightness . 17	'Tis Love ! 'tis 374	Too soon we . 479	We bring them . 474	What sudden . 698
Thy chastise- . 327	'Tis mercy all . 293	Touched with . 193	We cannot . 333	What thou art . 287
Thy choicest . 641	'Tis mystery . 280	Transformed, fr- 430	We did not ma- 278	What Thou, m- 138
Thy everlasting 340	'Tis ne'er too . 615	Tremblers, be- 424	We did not see . 278	What Thou ab- 354
Thy foes might 111	'Tis strong and 272	Trespasses in . 300	We fight again- 669	What though n- 234
Thy glorious . 7	'Tis the same . 439	True God of . 83	We fight for . 468	What though n- 234
Thy goodness . 61	'Tis Thine each 522	True image of . 77	We gather up . 722	What though t- 352
Thy grace alone 267	'Tis Thine to . 218	True, 'tis a . 397	We have but . 738	What though t- 352
Thy grace that . 281	'Tis to my . 309	True words of . 249	We hear Thy . 8	What thought- 240
Thy grace shall . 7	To be what . 263	True words of . 249	We in part our 679	What'er Thy p- 269
Thy hand, in . 36	To Canaan's . 406	Truth from the 183	We join with . 544	What'er Thy s- 299
Thy hand sets . 541	To comfort and 629	Truthful Spirit . 203	We, Lord, like . 625	Whatever, Lord 631
Thy hand the . 594	To duty firm . 379	Tune your . 146	We lose what . 631	When all great- 364
Thy heaven is . 327	To faint, to . 112	'Twas thus He 112	We march to . 569	When creation 837
Thy lifelines . 181	To Father, Son, 463	Twice welcome . 739	We may not cl- 191	When darkness . 36
Thy love has . 353	To God the Fa- 420	Two worlds are 26	We may not kn- 763	When day . 32
Thy love to me . 267	To God the Fa- 31		We need not to 557	When death . 724
Thy mercy . 287	To God the gra- 709	Under the shad- 38	We praise Thee 619	When deep . 772
Thy mighty . 124	To God, the Wor- 80	Unite us in . 657	We praise Thee 661	When drooping 515
Thy Name to . 468	To hail Thy . 101	Until every . 99	We read Thee . 56	When earth and 419
Thy nature . 304	To Him our . 64	Until the trump 478	We read Thy . 56	When ends . 271
Thy parting . 157	To Jesus may . 245	Unto God the . 552	We rear no . 613	When foemen . 635
Thy poor were . 621	To our bounties 397	Unto thee we . 983	We saw no . 748	When for van- 429
Thy precious . 658	To our Redeem- 418	Up to Him let . 58	We shall be li- 430	When heaven . 524
Thy presence g- 696	To serve the . 314	Up to that . 164	We shall be re- 108	When heaven's 86
Thy presence is 750	To share with . 268	Up to those . 164	We sing Thy . 107	When He lived 196
Thy promise is 561	To the dear . 258	Up, up to where 164	We soon shall . 406	When I am fe- 353
Thy providence 41	To the eternal . 404	Upward still to 767	We stood not . 278	When I am gl- 70
Thy ransomed 318	To the Father . 241		We taste Thee . 445	When I am te- 798
Thy right . 544	To the Great M- 30	Vain the stone 151	We thank Thee 423	When I behold 82
Thy sovereign's g- 265	To the Great O- 227	Vainly we offer 100		When I beneath 397

INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF ALL VERSES EXCEPT THE FIRST 117

HYMN	HYMN	HYMN	HYMN	HYMN
When I forget . . . 292	When the strife . . . 429	While our days . . . 548	With Thee wh- . . . 368	Ye who see the . . . 130
When I have . . . 194	When the sun . . . 215	While the pray- . . . 534	With the flow- . . . 710	Ye winds of . . . 35
When I stand . . . 305	When the sun . . . 144	While Thee, by . . . 87	With the saints . . . 710	Ye, Amen ! let . . . 179
When I tread . . . 415	When the woes . . . 495	While Thy glor- . . . 534	With the strong . . . 592	Ye, come ! then . . . 603
When I walk . . . 35	When the wea- . . . 144	While Thy . . . 534	With the sweet . . . 710	Ye, Lord, we . . . 63
When in danger . . . 766	When the world . . . 383	Whilst He did . . . 168	With these an- . . . 58	Ye, Thou wilt . . . 266
When in dis- . . . 649	When the wor- . . . 537	Whilst the . . . 686	With this pol- . . . 259	Ye, though I . . . 37
When in grief . . . 349	When they re- . . . 591	Who can tell . . . 235	With us, for . . . 217	Ye, though the . . . 596
When in prayer . . . 653	When they th- . . . 591	Who is King of . . . 165	With willing . . . 381	Ye, I we know . . . 616
When in the ni- . . . 681	When Thou, O . . . 166	Who is this, a . . . 105	Withhold not . . . 627	Ye, and I must . . . 270
When in the s- . . . 324	When thy grac- . . . 349	Who is this ? . . . 105	Within my . . . 680	Ye, but for . . . 257
When Jesus . . . 431	When Thy love . . . 547	Who is this th- . . . 105	Within our . . . 821	Ye, faith can . . . 95
When my feet . . . 166	When to the . . . 496	Who lived on . . . 230	Within their . . . 749	Ye ! I would . . . 112
When my heart . . . 766	When trials . . . 324	Who of us dea- . . . 718	Within this ga- . . . 627	Ye, keep me . . . 345
When my last . . . 387	When troubles . . . 528	Who points . . . 340	Within this te- . . . 459	Ye, mightily . . . 500
When my work . . . 766	When weary in . . . 194	Who suffer . . . 356	Within Thy . . . 467	Ye, Thou wilt . . . 578
When night . . . 32	When we dis- . . . 565	Whom shall we . . . 660	Word of mercy . . . 235	Yet He found . . . 315
When on my . . . 324	When we in da- . . . 367	Whom should . . . 799	Word of the . . . 229	Yet it seemeth . . . 714
When once . . . 125	When we in Thy . . . 547	Why are these . . . 481	Work shall be . . . 556	Yet, Lord, for . . . 664
When our focs . . . 235	When we seek . . . 410	Why should I . . . 351	Work while . . . 621	Yet, Lord, to . . . 623
When penitence . . . 276	When wilt Thou . . . 507	Why should I . . . 434	Work with eye . . . 621	Yet, loving . . . 77
When rising . . . 359	When wilt Thou . . . 655	Why, what . . . 120	Work with feet . . . 621	Yet, may I love . . . 18
When Satan, by . . . 194	When with dear . . . 683	Wide as the . . . 532	Work with han- . . . 621	Yet not for . . . 159
When shall . . . 434	When worn . . . 324	Wilt Thou not . . . 374	Work with hea- . . . 621	Yet not to them . . . 102
When shall Thy . . . 644	When youthful . . . 32	Wisdom and . . . 467	Work with lips . . . 621	Yet one prayer . . . 528
When sleep her . . . 80	Whence we . . . 716	Wise to win . . . 460	Work with pra- . . . 621	Yet, O ! the . . . 384
When sorrow . . . 276	Where is the . . . 386	Wiser than the . . . 532	Workmen of . . . 378	Yet pleasant is . . . 466
When, sunk in . . . 292	Where light . . . 688	With a child's . . . 765	Worship, hon- . . . 173	Yet save a trem- . . . 248
When tempta- . . . 383	Where no fruit . . . 591	With boldness . . . 195	Worthy is He . . . 69	Yet she on earth . . . 443
When the bre- . . . 429	Where saints a- . . . 660	With courage . . . 677	Worthy the . . . 546	Yet still a high- . . . 490
When the child . . . 537	Where saints . . . 688	With faith I . . . 286	Worthy the . . . 546	Yet still to His . . . 745
When the dark- . . . 429	Where streams . . . 37	With forbidden . . . 387	Worthy the . . . 74	Yet still we . . . 583
When the fight . . . 215	Where the ino- . . . 349	With force of . . . 343		Yet the hearts . . . 760
When the full . . . 194	Where the sha- . . . 589	With grateful . . . 724		Yet there is . . . 239
When the gloo- . . . 633	Where'er the . . . 264	With His ser- . . . 21	Ye, alas ! who . . . 130	Yet these are . . . 556
When the heart . . . 429	Wherefore to . . . 297	With my bur- . . . 559	Ye blessed souls . . . 502	Yet to unfold . . . 229
When the heart . . . 330	Wherever in . . . 346	With one cou- . . . 661	Ye fearful . . . 47	Yet unto Thee . . . 725
When the board . . . 529	Whether sun . . . 663	With smiles of . . . 772	Ye heavens . . . 182	Yet, weak and . . . 191
When the man . . . 537	Which of all . . . 196	With that deep . . . 336	Ye mortals . . . 168	Yet, whilst . . . 681
When the morn- . . . 699	While He, the . . . 153	With the calm . . . 592	Ye next, who . . . 67	Yet with the . . . 93
When the praise . . . 305	While I am a . . . 569	With the dear . . . 592	Ye pilgrims on . . . 78	Yet year by . . . 706
When the secret . . . 329	While I draw . . . 273	With Thee, am- . . . 368	Ye saints to . . . 437	Yield to me . . . 374
When the shed . . . 617	While I harken . . . 534	With Thee con- . . . 373	Ye saints, who . . . 502	
When the soft . . . 683	While in peni- . . . 498	With Thee, in . . . 368	Ye seed of . . . 63	
When the sto- . . . 235	While life's . . . 271	With Thee wh- . . . 368	Ye sons of earth . . . 25	
When the stran- . . . 337	While on Thy . . . 489	With Thee wh- . . . 368	Ye who have . . . 67	



HYMNS.

I.

The Eternal God.

1.—HIS GLORY, WORSHIP, AND PRAISE.

1

10.10.11.11.

f O WORSHIP the King,
All-glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise.
f O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy, space;
His chariots of wrath
The deep thunder-clouds form;
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

[*mf* The earth with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty! Thy power
Hath founded of old;
Hath established it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.]

mf Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite!
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light,
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
p And sweetly distills
In the dew and the rain.

p Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
cres In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail;
mf Thy mercies how tender,
How firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend!

f O measureless might!
Ineffable love!
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
dim The humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
cres With true adoration
Shall lisp to Thy praise.

R. Grant.

2

6.6.8.4.6.6.8.4.

PART I.

f THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,

p And God of love:
f Jehovah, Great I AM!
By earth and heaven confest;
p I bow and bless the sacred Name,
For ever blest.

mf The God of Abraham praise,
At Whose supreme command
From earth I rise and seek the light
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power

THE ETERNAL GOD.

cres And Him my only Portion make,
My Shield and Tower.

f The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days,
In all my ways.

He calls a worm His friend,
He calls Himself my God,
And He shall save me to the end
Through Jesu's blood.

mf He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend ;
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend :

cres I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
f And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

6.6.8.4.6.6.8.4.

PART II.

mf The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blessed ;
A land of sacred liberty
And endless rest :

There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound ;
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crowned.

mf There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our righteousness ;

f Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of peace
On Zion's sacred height

His kingdom still maintains,
cres And glorious, with His saints in
light,

f For ever reigns.

Before the great Three-One,
They all exulting stand,

f And tell the wonders He hath done
Through all their land.

dim The listening spheres attend,
cres And swell the growing fame,
f And sing, in songs which never end
The wondrous Name.

6.6.8.4.6.6.8.4.

PART III.

mf The God Who reigns on high
The great archangels sing,
f And "Holy, holy, holy" cry,
"Almighty King !

mf Who was, and is the same,
And evermore shall be ;
f Jehovah—Father—great I AM,
We worship Thee."

mf Before the Saviour's face
The ransom'd nations bow ;
O'erwhelm'd at His almighty
grace,

For ever new :

He shows His prints of love,—
cres They kindle to a flame, [above
f And sound, through all the world:
His wondrous Name.

f The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high :
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
They ever cry :

Hail, Abraham's God and mine
(I join the heavenly lays ;)

All might and majesty are Thine,
ff And endless praise.

T. Oliver, Part III., v. 2, l. 8 *altd*

3

L.M.

mf We praise, we worship Thee, O God
Thy sovereign power we sound
abroad :

All nations bow before Thy throne
And Thee the Eternal Father own

f Loud hallelujahs to Thy name
Angels and seraphim proclaim ;

HIS GLORY, WORSHIP, AND PRAISE.

The heavens and all the powers on high

With rapture constantly do cry,—

p "O, holy, holy, holy Lord,
cres Thou God of Hosts, by all adored ;
f Earth and the heavens are full of Thee,

Thy light, Thy power, Thy majesty."

Apostles join the glorious throng,
And swell the loud immortal song ;
Prophets enraptured hear the sound,

And spread the hallelujah round.

f Victorious martyrs join their lays
And shout the omnipotence of grace,
While all Thy Church, through all the earth,

Acknowledge and extol Thy worth.

f Glory to Thee, O God most high !
Father, we praise Thy majesty ;
The Son, the Spirit, we adore ;
One Godhead, blest for evermore.

McAl's Coll., 1824, v. 6, l. 1 *altd.*

4

8.7.8.7.

f PRAISE the Lord, ye heavens adore Him ;

Praise Him, angels, in the
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him ;
Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

f Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken ;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed :
Laws which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

f Praise the Lord, for He is glorious :
Never shall His promise fail.
cres God hath made His saints victori-
ous ;

Sin and death shall not prevail.

f Praise the God of our salvation.
Hosts on high His power pre-
claim ;

ff Heaven and earth, and all creati-
on
Laud and magnify His name.

Foundling Coll., c. 1801—180

5

L.M.

mf LORD of all being, throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and sta-
Centre and soul of every sphere
Yet to each loving heart how near

mf Sun of our life, Thy quickening re-
Sheds on our path the glow of day
Star of our hope, Thy softening
light [night
Cheers the long watches of the

p Our midnight is Thy smile with-
drawn ; [dawn

cres Our noontide is Thy gracious
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy
sign ; [Thine

f All, save the clouds of sin, a-

mf Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, Who
warmth is love,

Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

p Grant us Thy truth to make us free
And kindling hearts that burn for
Thee,

cres Till all Thy living altars claim

mf One holy light, one heavenly flame

O. W. Holmes.

6

C.M.

f FILL Thou my life, O Lord my God
In every part with praise,
That my whole being may pre-
Thy being and Thy way.

THE ETERNAL GOD.

f Not for the lip of praise alone,
Nor e'en the praising heart,
I ask, but for a life made up
Of praise in every part.

mf Praise in the common things of life,
Its goings out and in ;
Praise in each duty and each deed,

dim However small and mean.

mf Fill every part of me with praise :
Let all my being speak

Of Thee, and of Thy love, O Lord,
dim Poor though I be, and weak.

f So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en
Receive the glory due ; [me,
And so shall I begin on earth
The song for ever new.

mf So shall no part of day or night
From sacredness be free ;

f But all my life, in every step,
Be fellowship with Thee.

H. Bonar.

7

C.M.

f LONG as I live I'll bless Thy name,
My King, my God of love ;
My work and joy shall be the same
In the bright world above.

f Great is the Lord, His power
unknown,

And let His praise be great :
I'll sing the honours of Thy throne,
Thy works of grace repeat.

f Thy grace shall dwell upon my
tongue,

And while my lips rejoice,
The men that hear my sacred song
Shall join their cheerful voice.

f Fathers to sons shall teach Thy
name,
And children learn Thy ways ;

Ages to come Thy truth proclaim,
And nations sound Thy praise.

mf Thy glorious deeds of ancient date
Shall through the world be
known ; [state,

f Thine arm of power, Thy heavenly
With public splendour shown.

mf The world is governed by Thy
hands,

Thy saints are ruled by love ;

f And Thine eternal kingdom stands,
Though rocks and hills remove.

I. Watts, v. 6, l. 1. alt d.

8

C.M., 6 lines.

mf BEYOND, beyond that boundless sea,
Above that dome of sky, [flee,
Farther than thought itself can
Thy dwelling is on high ;

dim Yet dear the awful thought to me,
That Thou, my God, art nigh :

mp Art nigh, and yet my labouring
Feels after Thee in vain, [mind

Thee in these works of power to
Or to Thy seat attain ; [find,

Thy messenger, the stormy wind ;
Thy path, the trackless main :

f These speak of Thee with loud
acclaim ;

Thy thunder forth Thy praise,
The glorious honour of Thy name,
The wonders of Thy ways :

dim But Thou art not in tempest-flame,
Nor in day's glorious blaze.

f We hear Thy voice when thunders
roll

Through the wide fields of air ;
The waves obey Thy dread control ;

dim Yet still Thou art not there.

Where shall I find Him, O my soul,
Who yet is everywhere ?

HIS GLORY, WORSHIP, AND PRAISE.

mp O ! not in circling depth or height,
But in the conscious breast ;
Present to faith, though veiled
from sight,
There doth His Spirit rest.
O come, Thou Presence Infinite !
And make Thy creature blest.

J. Conder.

9

7s.

mf LET us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind :
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
mf Let us blaze His name abroad,
For of gods He is the God :
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
mf He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with
f For His mercies aye endure, [light :
Ever faithful, ever sure.
[*mf* He the golden tressèd sun
Caused all day his course to run :
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
mf And the moon to shine by night
Mong her spangled sisters bright :
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.]
mf All things living He doth feed ;
His full hand supplies their need :
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
mf He His chosen race did bless,
In the wasteful wilderness :
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
p He hath, with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery :

f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mf Let us therefore warble forth
His high majesty and worth :

f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

J. Milton, altd. :

10

8.7.8.7.4.7.

mf PRAISE, my soul, the King of
heaven ;

To His feet thy tribute bring ;
Ransomed, healed, restored, for-
given, [sing ?

Who like thee His praise should
ff Praise Him ! praise Him !
Praise the everlasting King !

mf Praise Him for His grace and
favour-

To our fathers in distress ;
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to
bless :

ff Praise Him ! praise Him !
Glorious in His faithfulness !

p Father-like He tends and spares us ;
Well our feeble frame He
knows ;

In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes :

ff Praise Him ! praise Him !
Widely as His mercy flows !

f Angels, help us to adore Him,
Ye behold Him face to face ;
Sun and moon, bow down before
Him ;

Dwellers all in time and space,
ff Praise Him ! praise Him !
Praise with us the God of
grace !

H. F. Lyte

THE ETERNAL GOD.

11

4.4.6.4.4.6, or C.M.

f My God, my King,
Thy praise I'll sing,
My heart is all Thine own :
My highest powers,
My choicest hours,
I yield to Thee alone.
f My voice, awake
Thy part to take ;
My soul, the concert join ;
Till all around
Shall catch the sound,
And mix their hymns with mine.

p But man is weak
Thy praise to speak ;
Your God, ye angels sing ;
'Tis yours to see,
More near than we,
The glories of our King.

cres His truth and grace
Fill time and space,
As large His honours be ;
cres Till all that live
Their homage give,
f And praise my God with me.

H. F. Lyte.

12

88.88.88.

mf I'LL praise my Maker with my
breath,
dim And when my voice is lost in death,
cres Praise shall employ my nobler
powers ; [past,
My days of praise shall ne'er be
While life and thought and being
Or immortality endures. [last,
f Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God ; He made the sky
And earth and seas, with all
their train :

His truth for ever stands secure ;
He saves the oppressed, He feeds
the poor, [vain.
And none shall find His promise
mp The Lord hath eyes to give the
blind ;
The Lord supports the sinking
mind ;
He sends the labouring con-
science peace ;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet
release.

f I'll praise Him while He lends me
breath ;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler
powers ; [past,
My days of praise shall ne'er be
While life and thought and being
Or immortality endures. [last,
I. Watts.

13

8.7.8.7.4.7.

f God the Lord is King—before Him,
Earth, with all thy nations,
wait !
Where the cherubim adore Him,
Sitteth He in royal state :
p He is holy ;
cres Blessed, only Potentate !
f God the Lord is King of glory,
Zion, tell the world His fame ;
Ancient Israel, the story
Of His faithfulness proclaim :
p He is holy ;
Holy is His awful name.
mp In old times when dangers
darkened, [seer,
When, invoked by priest and

HIS GLORY, WORSHIP, AND PRAISE.

cres To His people's cry He hearkened ;
Answered them in all their fear ;

p He is holy ; [near.
cres As they called, they found Him

mp Laws divine to them were spoken
From the pillar of the cloud ;

cres Sacred precepts, quickly broken !
f Fiercely then His vengeance
flowed :

p He is holy ; [bowed.
To the dust their hearts were

mp But their Father God forgave them
When they sought His face
once more ;

cres Ever ready was to save them,
Tenderly did He restore ;

p He is holy ;
cres We, too, will His grace implore.

mp God in Christ is all forgiving,
Waits His mercy to fulfil :

cres Come, exalt Him, all the living ;
f Come, ascend His Zion, still !

p He is holy ;
cres Worship at His holy hill.

G. Rawson.

14

L.M.

mp GIVE to our God immortal praise,
Mercy and truth are all His ways :

cres Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.

mp Give to the Lord of lords renown ;
The King of kings with glory
crown :

cres His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known
no more.

mp He built the earth, He spread the
sky, [high :
And fixed the starry lights on

cres Wonders of grace to God belong
Repeat His mercies in your song

mp He fills the sun with morning light
He bids the moon direct the night

cres His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall sh
no more.

p He sent His Son with power to save
From guilt and darkness and
grave :

cres Wonders of grace to God belong
Repeat His mercies in your song

mp Through this vain world He guid
our feet,
And leads us to His heavenly seat

cres His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be
more. I. Watts

15

8.8.6.8.8.6

f LORD God, by Whom all chang
wrought, [broug

By Whom new things to birth
In Whom no change is known

Whate'er Thou dost, whate'er Th
art, [pa

Thy people still in Thee ha
Still, still Thou art our own.

[*mp* Ancient of Days ! we dwell
Out of Thine own eternity [Th

Our peace and joy are wrought
We rest in our eternal God,

And make secure and sweet ab
With Thee, Who changest not

mp Each steadfast promise we posse
Thine everlasting truth we bless

Thine everlasting love ; [els
cres The unfailing Helper close

The everlasting Arms we grasp
f Nor from the Refuge move.

THE ETERNAL GOD.

mp Spirit Who makest all things new,
Thou ledest onward ; we pursue
The heavenly march sublime.

cres Neath Thy renewing fire we glow,
And still from strength to strength
we go,

f From height to height we climb.

mf Darkness and dread we leave
behind,

New light, new glory still we find,
New realms divine possess ;

cres New Births of Grace, new raptures
bring :

Triumphant, the new song we sing,

f The great Renewer bless.

mf To Thee we rise, in Thee we rest ;

We stay at home, we go in quest,
Still Thou art our abode.

cres The rapture swells, the wonder
grows,

As full on us new life still flows

f From our unchanging God.

T. H. Gill.

16

C.M., double.

f THOU wast, O God ! and Thou
wast blest

Before the world begun ;

Of Thine eternity possessed

Before time's glass did run.

Thou needest none Thy praise to
sing,

As if Thy joy could fade ;

Couldst Thou have needed any-
thing,

Thou couldst have nothing made.

[*mf*] Great and good God ! it pleased
Thee

Thy Godhead to declare ;

And what Thy goodness did decree,

Thy greatness did prepare.

f Thou spak'st, and heaven and ear
appeared,

And answered to Thy call ;

As if their Maker's voice th
heard,

Which is the creature's all.]

f To whom, Lord ! should I sir
but Thee ?

The Maker of my tongue !

Lo ! other lords would seize on n

But I to Thee belong.

mf As waters haste unto their sea,

And earth unto its earth,

So let my soul return to Thee,

From Whom it had its birth.

p But I am fallen on the night,

And cannot come to Thee ;

cres Yet speak the word, let there
light ;

It shall enlighten me : [Lo]

mf And let Thy word, most migh

Thy fallen creature raise :

Oh, make me o'er again, and I

f Shall sing my Maker's praise.

J. Mason.

17

C.

f THOUSANDS of thousands staa
around

Thy throne, O God most high

Ten thousand times ten thousa
sound

dim Thy praise—but who am I ?

mf Thy brightness unto them appea

Whilst I Thy footsteps trace ;

A sound of God comes to my ea

But they behold Thy Face.

mp How great a being, Lord, is Thii

Which doth all beings keep !

Thy knowledge is the only line

To sound so vast a deep.

HIS GLORY, WORSHIP, AND PRAISE.

mf Thy arm of might, most mighty King, [break :
Both rocks and hearts doth
My God, Thou canst do everything
But what should show Thee
weak.

mp Most pure and holy are Thine eyes,
Most holy is Thy name ;
Thy saints, and laws, and penalties
Thy holiness proclaim.

mf Great is Thy truth, and shall
prevail
To unbelievers' shame ;
Thy truth and years do never fail,
Thou ever art the same.

J. Mason.

18

S.M.

mf MY God, how wonderful Thou art !
Thy majesty how bright !
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light !

p How dread are Thine eternal years.
O everlasting Lord !
By prostrate spirits, day and night,
Incessantly adored.

[*mf* How beautiful, how beautiful
The sight of Thee must be ;—
Thine endless wisdom, boundless
And awful purity !] [power,
O how I fear Thee, Living God !
With deepest, tenderest fears ;
And worship Thee with trembling
And penitential tears. [hope

mf Yet may I love Thee, too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art ;

For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
dim The love of my poor heart.

p No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother half so mild

Bears and forbears as Thou has
With me, Thy sinful child. [done
mf Father of Jesus, love's reward !
What rapture will it be
p Prostrate before Thy throne to lie
cres And gaze, and gaze on Thee !

F. W. Faber.

19

C.M.

f GREAT God, how infinite art Thou
dim What worthless worms are we !
cres Let the whole race of creatures bow
f And pay their praise to Thee.

f Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made ;
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

mf Nature and time quite naked lie
To Thine immense survey,
From the formation of the sky
To the great burning day.

mf Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in Thy view ;
To Thee there's nothing old appears
Great God, there's nothing new

mp Our lives through various scene
are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares ;
cres While Thine eternal thought move
Thine undisturbed affairs. [O

Great God, how infinite art Thou
dim What worthless worms are we !
cres Let the whole race of creatures bow
f And pay their praise to Thee.

I. Watts.

20

8.6.8.8.6.

f ETERNAL Light ! Eternal Light !
How pure the soul must be,

22

THE ETERNAL GOD.

When, placed within Thy searching sight, [delight,
It shrinks not, but with calm
Can live and look on Thee !

mf The spirits that surround Thy throne
May bear the burning bliss ;
But that is surely theirs alone,
dim Since they have never, never known
p A fallen world like this.
p O ! how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before the Ineffable appear,
And on my naked spirit bear
The uncreated beam ?

mf There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode :—
An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An Advocate with God :—

f These, these prepare us for the sight
Of Holiness above :
The sons of ignorance and night
cres May dwell in the Eternal Light
ff Through the Eternal Love !

T. Binney.

21

8.7.8.7.

mf ROUND the Lord in glory seated,
Cherubim and Seraphim
Filled His temple and repeated
Each to each the alternate
hymn :—

f " Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored ;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord ! "

f *Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,*

mf " Holy, Holy, Holy," singing,
" Lord of Hosts, Thou Lord most
High."

mf With His seraph-train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow :—

f " Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored ;
Unto Thee be glory given,
rall Holy, Holy, Holy Lord ! "

R. Mant.

22

L.M., with refrain.

f WIDE as His vast dominion lies,
Make the Creator's name be known :
Loud as His thunder shout His
praise,
And sound it lofty as His throne.
Each of His works His name dis-
plays, [praise.
But they can ne'er fulfil His

f The Lord ! how absolute He reigns !
Let every angel bend the knee,
Sing of His love in heavenly strains,
And speak how fierce His terrors be.
Each of His works His name dis-
plays, [praise.
But they can ne'er fulfil His

f High on a throne His glories dwell,
An awful throne of shining bliss,
Fly through the world, O sun
and tell [His
How dark thy beams compared to
Each of His works His name
displays, [praise.
But they can ne'er fulfil His

[*f* Awake, ye tempests, and His fame
In sounds of dreadful praise declare ;
And the sweet whisper of His name
Fill every gentler breeze of air.

HIS WORKS IN CREATION.

Each of His works His name displays, [praise.
But they can ne'er fulfil His
f Let clouds and winds and waves agree
To join their praise with blazing fire;
Let the firm earth and rolling sea
In this eternal song conspire.
Each of His works His name displays,
But they can ne'er fulfil His praise.]
f Jehovah! 'tis a glorious word!
O may it dwell on every tongue!
But saints who best have known the Lord
Are bound to raise the noblest song.
Each of His works His name displays, [praise.
But they can ne'er fulfil His
I. Watts.

23

8.7.8.7.

f GOD, my King, Thy might confessing,
Ever will I bless Thy name;
Day by day Thy throne addressing
Still will I Thy praise proclaim
mf Nor shall fail from memory treasure, [wrought-
Works by love and merc
Works of love surpassing measure
Works of mercy passing though
mp Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow of anger, vast in love;
God is good to all creation; [prova
All His works His goodness
mf All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee,
Thee shall all Thy saints adore
cres King supreme shall they confess Thee, [powe
f And proclaim Thy sovereign
R. Mant.

2.—HIS WORKS IN CREATION.

24

C.M.

f PRAISE ye the Lord, immortal choirs
That fill the worlds above;
Praise Him Who formed you of His fires,
And feeds you with His love.
f Shine to His praise, ye crystal skies,
The floor of His abode; [eyes
Or veil in shades your thousand
Before your brighter God.
f Thou restless globe of golden light,
Whose beams create our days,
Join with the silver queen of night,
To own your borrowed rays.

f Thunder and hail, and fire and storms,
The troops of His command.
Appear in all your dreadful form
And speak His awful hand.
f Shout to the Lord, ye surging sea
In your eternal roar; [praise
Let wave to wave resound H
And shore reply to shore.
mf Thus while the meaner creature sing,
cres Ye mortals, catch the sound;
f Echo the glories of your King
Through all the nations round
I. Watts, cc. 1, 2 alt.

THE ETERNAL GOD.

25

C.M.

f THE Lord our God is clothed with
The winds obey His will ; [might.
He speaks, and in His heavenly
height
The rolling sun stands still.

f Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land
With threatening aspect roar ;
The Lord uplifts His awful hand,
And chains you to the shore.

f Ye winds of night, your force com-
Without His high behest, [bine ;
Ye shall not, in the mountain pine,
Disturb the sparrow's nest.

f His voice sublime is heard afar ;
In distant peals it dies ;
He yokes the whirlwind to His car,
And sweeps the howling skies.

yf Ye sons of earth, in reverence bend ;
Ye nations, wait His nod ;
res And bid the choral song ascend
f To celebrate our God.

H. K. White.

26

C.M.

f THERE is a book, who runs may
read,
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

f The works of God, above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book, to show
How God Himself is found.

f The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and
small
In peace and order move.

f One Name, above all glorious
names,
With its ten thousand tongues
The everlasting sea proclaims,
Echoing angelic songs.

f The raging fire, the roaring wind,
Thy boundless power display ;

p But in the gentler breeze we find
pp Thy Spirit's viewless way.

Two worlds are ours : 'tis only sin
Forbids us to descry [within,
The mystic heaven and earth
Plain as the sea and sky.

mf Thou Who hast given me eyes to see,
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere.

J. Keble.

27

7s., 6 lines.

mf FOR the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies :

f Father, unto Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

mf For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower.
Sun and moon, and stars of light

f Father, unto Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

mf For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above:
For all gentle thoughts and mild :

f Father, unto Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

mf For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,

HIS WORKS IN CREATION.

Graces, human and Divine,
Flowers of earth, and buds of
heaven :

f Father, unto Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

mf For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Its pure sacrifice of love :
f Father, unto Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

F. S. Pierpoint, alt'd.

28

7s., 6 lines.

f O GIVE thanks to Him Who made
Morning light and evening shade,
Source and Giver of all good,
Nightly sleep and daily food ;
Quickener of our wearied powers ;
Guard of our unconscious hours.

f O give thanks to nature's King,
Who made every breathing thing :
His, our warm and sentient frame,
His, the mind's immortal flame,
O, how close the ties that bind
Spirits to the Eternal Mind !

f O give thanks with heart and lip.
For we are His workmanship,
And all creatures are His care :
Not a bird that cleaves the air
Falls unnoticed ; but who can
Speak the Father's love to man ?

f O give thanks to Him Who came
dim In a mortal, suffering frame—
Temple of the Deity—

Came, for rebel man to die ;
In the path Himself has trod,
Leading back His saints to God.

Conder.

29

7.6.7.6.

f THE Lord is King, and weareth,
A robe of glory bright ;
He clothed with strength appeareth,
And girt with powerful might.

mf The earth He hath so grounded
That moved it cannot be :
His throne long since was founded ;
More old than time is He.

f The waters highly flow'd,
And raised their voice, O Lord ;
The seas their fury show'd,
And loud their billows roared.

f But God in strength excelleth
Strong seas and powerful deeps ;
dim With Him all pureness dwelleth,
cres And firm His truth He keeps.

G. Wither.

30

L.M.

f THE Lord is King ; He wrought
His will
In heaven above, in earth below ;
His wonders the wide ocean fill,
The caverned deeps His judgment
show.

f The Lord is King ; the word stands
fast ;
Nature abides, for He is strong ;
The perfect note He gave, shall last
Till cadence of her even-song.

f The Lord is King ; ye worlds,
rejoice !
The waves of power, that from
His shrine
Thrill out in silence, have no
choice :
They harm not till He gives the
sign.

THE ETERNAL GOD.

f The Lord is King; (*dim*) hush,
wayward heart!

Earth's wisdom fails, earth's daring
faints; [*departs,*

cres There seek Him whence He ne'er
And own Him greatest in His
saints.

f Thou, Lord, art King; crowned
priests are we,
To cast our crowns before the
Throne.

By us the creature worships Thee,
Yet we but bring Thee of Thine
own.

f To the Great Maker, to the Son,
Himself vouchsafing to be made,
To the Good Spirit, Three in One,
All praise by all His works be paid.

J. Keble.

31

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

f Ye boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame.
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame;

Your voices raise,
Ye cherubim,
And seraphim,
To sing His praise.

mf Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun, that guid'st the day;
Ye glittering stars of light,
To Him your homage pay;
His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

f Let them adore the Lord,
And praise His holy Name,
By Whose Almighty Word
They all from nothing came:

cres And all shall last,
From changes free
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.

f To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit ever Blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addressed
As heretofore
**It was, is now,
And shall be so
For evermore.**

N. Tate and N.

32

mf Thou art, O God, the
light
Of all this wondrous wor-
Its glow by day, its smile
Are but reflections cau-
Thee;

cres Where'er we turn Th-
f And all things fair and
Thine.

mp When day, with farew-
delays
Among the opening clou-
And we can almost thin-
Through golden v-
heaven;—

cres Those hues, that mark
So soft, so radiant, Lord,;

mp When night, with wings
gloom,
O'ershadows all the earth
Like some dark, beaute-
whose plume

Is sparkling with un-
cres That sacred gloom, th-
Divine,
So grand, so countless,

HIS GOODNESS IN PROVIDENCE.

mp When youthful Spring around us
breathes,
Thy Spirit warms her fragrant sigh,
And every flower that Summer
wreathes

Is born beneath that kindlin'
eye;—
cres Where'er we turn, Thy glories shin'
f And all things fair and bright as
Thine. *T. Moore.*

3.—HIS GOODNESS IN PROVIDENCE.

33

C.M.

f THE mercies of my God and King
My tongue shall still pursue.
O happy they who, while they sing
Those mercies, share them too.
f As bright and lasting as the sun,
As lofty as the sky, ! run,
From age to age Thy truth shall
And chance and change defy.
f The covenant of the King of kings
Shall stand for ever sure:
Beneath the shadow of Thy wings
Thy saints repose secure.
f Thine is the earth, and Thine the
Created at Thy will: [skies,
The waves at Thy command arise,
At Thy command are still.
f In earth below, in heaven above,
Who, who is Lord like Thee?
O spread the gospel of Thy love,
Till all, Thy glories see.

H. F. Lyte.

34

6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.

f Now thank we all our God.
With hearts, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices;
p Who, from our mother's arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
cres With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day
f Oh may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,

With ever joyful hearts
dim And blessed peace to cheer us;
mf And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
cres And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.
ff All praise and thanks to God
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him Who reigns
With Them in highest heaven,
The One eternal God,
Whom heaven and earth adore
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

*M. Rinckart, tr. by Catherin
Winkworth.*

35

C.M.

mf My Shepherd will supply my need
Jehovah is His name;
In pastures fresh He makes me feed
Beside the living stream.
mp He brings my wandering spirit
When I forsake His ways. [back]
And leads me, for His mercy's sake
In paths of truth and grace.
p When I walk through the shades of
Thy presence is my stay: [death]
cres A word of Thy supporting breath
Drives all my fears away.
mf Thy hand, in sight of all my foes
Doth still my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows
Thine oil anoints my head.

THE ETERNAL GOD.

mf The sure provisions of my God
Attend me all my days ;
O may Thy house be mine abode,
And all my work be praise !
mp There would I find a settled rest,
While others go and come ;
No more a stranger or a guest,
But like a child at home.

I. Watts.

36

C.M.

mf THE God of love my Shepherd is,
To watch me and to feed :
I shall not want, for I am His,
He careth for my need.
p His gentle goodness leadeth me,
And makes me down to lie
cres In greenest pastures fearlessly
p The quiet waters by.
cres And so restoreth He my soul :
p And when I go astray
cres He brings me back with sweet
control
f Into the rightful way.
p When darkness comes and death is
near,
I feel my Shepherd's rod,
cres And so I quite forget my fear,
dim And lean upon my God.

f Thy bounties, amid all my foes,
My life, my spirit bless,
My cup of comfort overflows
dim With tender faithfulness.
f Goodness and mercy, peace and
love,
Shall fill my earthly days ;
Till the eternal house above
Shall witness to my praise.

G. Rawson.

37

mf THE King of love my Shepherd
Whose goodness faileth
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine, for ev
mf Where streams of living water
My ransomed soul He
And, where the verdant
grow,
With food celestial feed
p Perverse and foolish oft I
cres But yet in love He sought
dim And on His shoulder gathered
f And home, rejoicing, brought
p In death's dark vale I feed
cres With Thee, dear Lord, brought
Thy rod and staff my comfort
Thy Cross before to guide
mf Thou spread'st a table in
Thy Unction grace bestows
f And O what transport of
From Thy pure chalice
mf And so through all the
days
Thy goodness faileth not
cres Good Shepherd, may I
praise
Within Thy house for ever
H. W.

38

f OUR God, our help in age,
Our hope for years to come
Our shelter from the storm
And our eternal home
f Under the shadow of Thy
Thy saints have dwelt
Sufficient is Thine arm al
And our defence is sure

HIS GOODNESS IN PROVIDENCE.

mf Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
f From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
f A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
dim Short as the watch that ends the
night
Before the rising sun.
p Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ,
dim They fly, forgotten, as a dream
p Dies at the opening day.
f Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles
And our eternal home. [last,
I. Watts.

39

C.M.

mf I WORSHIP Thee, sweet will of
God !
And all Thy ways adore,
And every day I live I seem
To love Thee more and more.
mf I love to kiss each print where
Thou
Hast set Thine unseen feet .
I cannot fear Thee, blessed will,
Thine empire is so sweet.
mf I have no cares, O blessed will !
For all my cares are Thine ;
• I live in triumph, Lord, for Thou
Hast made Thy triumph mine.
mf He always wins who sides with
God,
To him no chance is lost ;
God's will is *sweetest to him when*
It triumphs at his cost.

mf Ill, that He blesses, is our good,
And unblest good is ill ;
And all is right that seems most
wrong,
If it be His sweet will.
F. W. Faber.

40

C.M.

f LIFT up to God the voice of praise,
Whose breath our souls inspired ;
Loud and more loud the anthem
raise,
With grateful ardour fired.
f Lift up to God the voice of praise,
Whose tender care sustains
dim Our feeble frame, encompassed
round
With death's unnumbered pains.
f Lift up to God the voice of praise,
Whose goodness, passing thought,
Loads every minute as it flies
With benefits unsought.
f Lift up to God the voice of praise,
From Whom salvation flows ;
Who sent His Son our souls to save
dim From everlasting woes.
f Lift up to God the voice of praise,
For hope's transporting ray,
That lights through darkest shades
of death
To realms of endless day.
R. Wardlaw.

41

L.M.

f HIGH in the heavens, Eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines ;
Thy truth shall break through
every cloud
That veils and darkens Thy day

THE ETERNAL GOD.

f For ever firm Thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations
keep ;
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands :
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

mf Thy providence is kind and large,
Both man and beast Thy bounty
share ;
The whole creation is Thy charge,
But Saints are Thy peculiar care.

p My God, how excellent Thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort
spring !

dim The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of Thy wing.

mf From the provisions of Thy house
We shall be fed with sweet repast ;
Where mercy like a river flows,
And brings salvation to our taste.

mf Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from the presence of the
Lord ;

f And in Thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in Thy word.

I. Watts.

42

8.4.8.4.8.4.

mf My God, I thank Thee, Who hast
The earth so bright, [made
So full of splendour and of joy,
Beauty and light ;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

mf I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast
Joy to abound ; [made
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round ;
*That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.*

mf I thank Thee more that all my joy
p Is touched with pain ;
That shadows fall on brightest
That thorns remain ; [hours,
mf So that earth's bliss may be my
And not my chain. [guide,

[*p* For Thou Who knowest, Lord, how
Our weak heart clings, [soon
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings,
cres So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.]

f I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast
The best in store ; [kept
mf I have enough, yet not too much,
To long for more ;
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

mf I thank Thee, Lord, that here our
Though amply blest, [souls,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest,—
dim Nor ever shall, until they lean
rall On Jesus' breast.

Adelaide Anne Procter.

43

C.M.

mf O GOD, my strength and fortitude,
Of force I must love Thee ;
Thou art my castle and defence,
In my necessity.

f The Lord Jehovah is my God,
My rock, my strength, my
wealth.
My strong Deliverer, and my trust,
My spirit's only health.

p In my distress I sought my God,
I sought Jehovah's face ;
cres My cry before Him came ; He
heard
Out of His holy place.

HIS GOODNESS IN PROVIDENCE.

cres The Lord descended from above,
And bowed the heavens most
high ;
And underneath His feet He cast
The darkness of the sky.

f On cherub and on cherubim
Full royally He rode, [winds
ff And on the wings of mighty
Came flying all abroad.

f The voice of God did thunder high.
The lightnings answered keen,
The channels of the deep were
bared,
The world's foundations seen.

p And so delivered He my soul ;
Who is a rock but He ?
cres He liveth—blessèd be my rock !
My God exalted be !

T. Sternhold and G. Rawson.

44

8.7.8.7.

mp GOD is love : His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove ;
cres Bliss He wakes, and woe He
lightens ;

f God is wisdom, God is love.
mp Chance and change are busy ever ;
Man decays and ages move ;
cres But His mercy waneth never ;
f God is wisdom, God is love.

mp E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness
prove ; [streameth ;
cres From the gloom His brightness
f God is wisdom, God is love.

mp He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above
cres Everywhere His glory shineth ;
God is wisdom, God is love.

J. Bowring.

45

8.7.8 7.8.8.7.

f LORD, Thou hast been our dwellin
In every generation ; [pla
Thy people still have known Th
grace,

And blessed Thy consolation ;
Through every age Thou heard
our cry ;
Through every age we found Th
nigh,

Our strength and our salvatic
mp Our cleaving sins we oft have we
And oft Thy patience provèd ;

cres But still Thy faith we fast ha
kept,
Thy Name we still have lovèd
And Thou hast kept and lovèd
well,

Hast granted us in Thee to dwe
f Unshaken, unremoved.

mp Lord, nothing from Thine arms
love

Shall Thine own people sever
cres Our Helper never will remove,
Our God will fail us never.

f Thy people, Lord, have dwelt
Thee ;
Our dwelling-place Thou still w
ff For ever and for ever.

T. H. Gill.

46

C.M.

f O GOD of Bethel, by Whose hand
Thy people still are fed ;
dim Who through this weary pilgrin
Hast all our fathers led, [a

mf Our vows, our prayers, we nc
present
Before Thy throne of grace ;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

THE ETERNAL GOD.

Through each perplexing path of
life

Our wandering footsteps guide :
Give us, each day, our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

O spread Thy covering wings
around,

Till all our wanderings cease,
dim And at our Father's loved abode
p Our souls arrive in peace.

mp Such blessings from Thy gracious
hand

Our humble prayers implore,
f And Thou shalt be our chosen God
And portion evermore.

P. Doddridge and J. Logan.

47

C.M.

mp God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform ;

f He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

mp Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,

cres He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

mp Ye fearful saints, fresh courage
take ;

The clouds ye so much dread
cres Are big with mercy, and shall
break

In blessings on your head.

mp Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace ;

Behind a frowning Providence
cres He hides a smiling face.

mf His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour ;

The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

Blind unbelief is sure to
And scan His work in

f God is His own interpret
And He will make it p
W.

48

L.M.,

f SING to the Lord a joyfu
Lift up your hearts, yo
raise,

To us His gracious gifts !
To Him our songs of
praise.

For He is Lord of he
earth,

Whom angels serve a
adore,

The Father, Son, and H
To Whom be praise for

f For life and love, for rest
For daily help and night
Sing to the Lord, for He
And praise His Name, for
For He is, etc.

f For strength to those who
wait,
His truth to prove, His w
Praise ye our God, for He
Trust in His Name, for It
For He is, etc.

f For joys untold that from
Cheer those who love I
employ,
Sing to our God, for He i
Exalt His Name, for It is
For He is, etc.

f For life below, with all in
And for that life, more
high,
That inner life which ove
Shall ever shine, and nev

HIS GRACE IN REDEMPTION.

Sing to the Lord of heaven and
earth, [adore.
Whom angels serve and saints
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To Whom be praise for evermore.
J. S. B. Monsell.

49

C.M.

mf THROUGH all the changing scenes.
In trouble and in joy, [of life,
cres The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed,
From mine example comfort take,
And soothe their griefs to rest.
f O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name ;
p When in distress to Him I called,
cres He to my rescue came.
mf O make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide !
cres Fear Him, ye saints, and you will
then
-Have nothing else to fear ;
Make but His service your delight.
Your wants shall be His care.

N. Tate and N. Brady.

50

L.M.

f THE Lord is King ! lift up
voice,
O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice
From world to world the joy sh
ring,
The Lord Omnipotent is King.
f The Lord is King ! who then sh
dare
Resist His will, distrust His car
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises ?
mf The Lord is King ! Child of
dust,
The Judge of all the earth is ju
Holy and true are all His ways
Let every creature speak His prai
f He reigns ! ye saints, exalt ye
strains ;
Your God is King, your Fath
reigns ;
And He is at the Father's side,
dim The Man of Love, the Crucified.
f O, when His wisdom can mistak
His might decay. His love forsal
Then may His children cease
sing,
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

J. Conder.

4.—HIS GRACE IN REDEMPTION.

51

C.M.

f PRAISE to the Holiest in the
height,
And in the depth be praise ;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways !
mf Oh, loving wisdom of our God !
dim When all was sin and shame,

cres A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.
mf Oh, wisest love ! that flesh as
blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the
foe,
Should strive and should pr

THE ETERNAL GOD.

f And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence, and His very Self,
And essence all-divine !

f Oh, generous love ! that He, Who
In man for man the foe, [smote

p The double agony in man
For man should undergo ;

p And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach His brethren and

dim To suffer and to die ! [inspire

J. H. Newman.

52

C.M.

f O LORD, our Lord, how wondrous
Is Thine exalted Name ! [great
The glories of Thy heavenly state
Let men and babes proclaim.

mf When I behold Thy works on high,
The moon that rules the night,
And stars that well adorn the sky—
Those moving worlds of light ;

mp Lord, what is man or all his race,
Who dwells so far below,
That Thou shouldst visit him with
And love his nature so ?— [grace,

mp That Thine eternal Son should bear
To take a mortal form ;
Made lower than His angels are,
dim To save a dying worm ?

f Let Him be crowned with majesty
Who bowed His head to death ;
And be His honours sounded high
By all things that have breath.

f Jesus, our Lord, how wondrous
Is Thine exalted Name ? [great
The glories of Thy heavenly state
Let the whole earth proclaim.

I. Watts.

53

7a.

f I WILL praise Thee every day,
Now Thine anger's turned away ;
Comfortable thoughts arise
From the bleeding sacrifice.

mf Here, in the fair gospel-field,
Wells of free salvation yield
Streams of life, a plenteous store,
And my soul shall thirst no more.

mf Jesus is become at length
My salvation and my strength ;
And His praises shall prolong,
While I live, my pleasant song.

f Praise ye, then, His glorious Name ;
Publish His exalted fame !
Still His worth your praise exceeds :
Excellent are all His deeds.

f Raise again the joyful sound ;
Let the nations roll it round !
Zion, shout ! for this is He :
God the Saviour dwells in thee.

W. Cowper.

54

S.M.

f My soul repeat His praise
Whose mercies are so great,
dim Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

f High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed,

mp His power subdues our sins ;
And His forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

The pity of the Lord
To those that fear His Name,
Is such as tender parents feel ;
He knows our feeble frame.

HIS GRACE IN REDEMPTION.

v Our days are as the grass,
 Or like the morning flower ;
 If one sharp blast sweep o'er the
 It withers in an hour. [field,
res But Thy compassions, Lord.
 To endless years endure,
f And children's children ever find
 Thy words of promise sure.

I. Watts.

55

C.M.

f BEGIN my tongue, some heavenly
 theme,
 And speak some boundless thing,
 The mighty works, or mightier
 Of our eternal King. [Name,
f Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,
 And sound His power abroad,
 Sing the sweet promise of His grace
 And the performing God.
mf Engraved as in eternal brass,
 The mighty promise shines ;
 Nor can the powers of darkness
 Those everlasting lines. [raise
f His very word of grace is strong
 As that which built the skies ;
 The voice that rolls the stars along
 Speaks all the promises.
v Oh ! might I hear Thy heavenly
 tongue
 But whisper, "Thou art mine" ;
res Those gentle words should raise
 my song
 To notes almost divine.
mf How would my leaping heart
 rejoice,
 And think my heaven secure !
f I'd trust the all-creating voice,
 And faith desires no more.

I. Watts.

56

L.M.

f O LOVE of God ! how strong and
 Eternal and yet ever new ; [true,
 Uncomprehended and unbought,
 Beyond all knowledge and all
 thought.

[*f* O love of God, how deep and great !
 Far deeper than man's deepest hate:
 Self-fed, self-kindled, like the light,
 Changeless, eternal, infinite.

mp O heavenly love, how precious still,
 In days of weariness and ill !

p In nights of pain and helplessness,
res To heal, to comfort, and to bless !]

mp O wide-embracing, wondrous love,
 We read thee in the sky above ;
 We read thee in the earth below,
res In seas that swell and streams that
 flow.

mp We read thee best in Him Who
 came

To bear for us the cross of shame ;
res Sent by the Father from on high,
f Our life to live, our death to die.

mf We read thy power to bless and
 save

dim E'en in the darkness of the grave ;
res Still more in resurrection light

f We read the fulness of thy might.

mf O love of God ! our shield and stay
 Through all the perils of our way ;
f Eternal love, in thee we rest,
 For ever safe, for ever blest !

H. Bonar.

57

8.7.8.7.4.7.

mf MIGHTY God, while angels bless
 Thee,
 May a mortal sing Thy Name

THE ETERNAL GOD.

Lord of men as well as angels,
Thou art every creature's theme.
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah, Amen.

[Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days,
Sounded through the wide creation
Be Thy just and lawful praise.
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah, Amen.]

mf For the grandeur of Thy nature—
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For created works of power,
Works with skill and kindness
Hallelujah ! [wrought ;
Hallelujah, Amen.

For Thy providence that governs
Through Thine empire's wide
domain,
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow ;
Blessed be Thy gentle reign.
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah, Amen.

mf But Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
Dark through brightness all
along,
Thought is poor, and poor expres-
sion ;
Who dare sing that awful song ?
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah, Amen.

[Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie ?
Fly, my tongue, such guilty silence,
Sing the Lord Who came to die.
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah, Amen.]

mf From the highest throne of glory,
v To the cross of deepest woe,
All to ransom guilty captives,—

cres Flow my praise, for
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah, Ar

f Go—return, immortal
Leave Thy footstool
throne,
Thence return and reign
Be the kingdom all
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah, An
R. Robinson, v. 1

58

f God is love ; by Him
Hang the glorious
In their language glad
Speaking to us day a
Their great story
God is Love, and God

f And the teeming earth
In that message from
With ten thousand thou
Telling back from hill
Her glad story,
God is Might, and God

f With these anthems of
Mingling in harmoni
Christian songs of Christ
To the world with bl
Tell their story ;
God is Love, and God

mf Through that precious
sought us,
Wandering from His
With that precious life

cres Then let all our future
f Tell this story :
Love is Life—our live

f Gladsome is the theme ar
Praise to Christ ou
Head :

HIS GRACE IN REDEMPTION.

Christ, the risen Christ, victorious,
 Earth and hell hath captive led.
 Welcome story! [dead.
 Love lives on, and Death is
mf Up to Him let each affection
 Daily rise, and round Him move
mf Our whole lives, one resurrection
 To the life of life above;
f Their glad story,
 God is Life; and God is Love.
J. S. B. Monsell.

59

L.M., with refrain.

f GREAT God of wonders! all Thy
 ways
 Are matchless, godlike, and divine;
 But the fair glories of Thy grace
 More godlike and unrivalled shine.
f Who is a pardoning God like
 Thee? [free?
 Or who has grace so rich and
mf Crimes of such horror to forgive,
 Such guilty, daring worms to
 spare,—
 This is Thy grand prerogative,
 And none shall in the honour
 share.
f Who is a pardoning God like
 Thee? [free?
 Or who has grace so rich and
mf Angels and men, resign your claim
 To pity, mercy, love, and grace;
mf These glories crown Jehovah's
 name
 With an incomparable blaze.
f Who is a pardoning God like
 Thee? [free?
 Or who has grace so rich and
mf In wonder lost, with trembling
 joy
 We take the pardon of our God—
mf Pardon for crimes of deepest dye,

A pardon bought with Jesus' blood.
ff Who is a pardoning God like
 Thee?
 Or who has grace so rich and
 free?
mf O may this strange, this matchless
 grace,
 This godlike miracle of love,
f Fill the wide earth with grateful
 praise,
 And all the angelic hosts above.
ff Who is a pardoning God like
 Thee? [free?
 Or who has grace so rich and
S. Davies.

60

S.M.

f GRACE, 'tis a charming sound,
 Harmonious to the ear;
 Heaven with the echo shall resound,
 And all the earth shall hear.
mf Grace first contrived the way
 To save rebellious man;
 And all the steps that grace display,
 Which drew the wondrous plan.
mf Grace taught my wandering feet
 To tread the heavenly road;
 And new supplies each hour I
 meet,
 While pressing on to God.
f Grace all the work shall crown
 Through everlasting days;
 It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
 And well deserves the praise.
P. Doddridge.

61

C.M.

f THY ceaseless, unexhausted love,
 Unmerited and free,
 Delights our evil to remove,
 And help our misery.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

mf Thou waitest to be gracious still ;
Thou dost with sinners bear ;
That, saved, we may Thy goodness
feel,
And all Thy grace declare.

mf Thy goodness and Thy truth to me,
To every soul, abound,
A vast, unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are
drowned.

mf Its streams the whole creation
reach,
So plenteous is the store ;
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.

mf Faithful, O Lord, Thy mercies are,
A rock that cannot move :
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love.

f Throughout the universe it rei
Unalterably sure ; [rem
And while the truth of
The goodness must endure.

C. Wesle

62

C.]

mf SALVATION ! O the joyful sou
'Tis pleasure to our ears ;
A sovereign balm for every woi
A cordial for our fears.

mp Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay ;
cres But we arise by grace Divine
To see a heavenly day.

f Salvation ! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

I. Watt

II.

The Lord Jesus Christ.

1.—HIS GODHEAD, PRAISE, AND GLORY.

63

C.M.

f ALL hail the power of Jesu's name !
dim Let angels prostrate fall ;
cres Bring forth the royal diadem,
f To crown Him Lord of all.

mf Crown Him, ye martyrs of your
God,

Who from His altar call ;
cres Extol the Stem-of-Jesse's rod,
f And crown Him Lord of all.

mf Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
cres Hail Him Who saves you by His

grace,

And crown Him Lord of all.

p Sinners ! whose love can ne'er fo
The wormwood and the gall,
cres Go—spread your trophies at
feet,

f And crown Him Lord of all.

ff Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all !

mf O that with yonder sacred thro
We at His feet may fall ;

cres Join in the everlasting song,
ff And crown Him Lord of all.

*E. Perronet, v. 5 alt. J. Rip
and v. 6 J. Rippon.*

HIS GODHEAD, PRAISE, AND GLORY.

34

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

f GLORY to God on high !
 Let praises fill the sky ;
 Praise ye His Name :
 Angels His Name adore,
p Who all our sorrows bore ;
cres And saints cry evermore,
ff Worthy the Lamb !
f All they around the throne
 Cheerfully join in one,
 Praising His Name ;
p We who have felt His blood
 Sealing our peace with God,
cres Spread His dear fame abroad ;
ff Worthy the Lamb !
[f To Him our hearts we raise,
 None else shall have our praise ;
 Praise ye His Name :
 Him our exalted Lord,
 Him as below adored,
 We praise with one accord,
ff Worthy the Lamb !]
f Join all the ransomed race
 Our Lord and God to bless,
 Praise ye His Name :
 In Him we will rejoice,
 Making a cheerful noise,
 And say with heart and voice,
ff Worthy the Lamb !
p Though we must change our place,
 Our souls will never cease
cres Praising His Name :
 To Him we'll tribute bring,
 Laud Him our gracious King,
 And, without ceasing, sing,
ff Worthy the Lamb !

J. Allen.

65

C.M., double.

f JESUS is God ! The solid earth,
 The ocean broad and bright,

The countless stars like golden dust,
 That strew the skies at night,
 The wheeling storm, the dreadful
 fire,
 The pleasant wholesome air,
 The summer's sun, the winter's
 frost,
 His own creations were.

f Jesus is God ! The glorious bands
 Of golden angels sing
 Songs of adoring praise to Him,
 Their Maker and their King.
 He was true God in Bethlehem's
 crib,
 On Calvary's cross true God ;
 He Who in heaven eternal reigned,
 In time on earth abode.

f Jesus is God ! Oh could I now
 But compass land and sea,
 To teach and tell this single truth,
 How happy should I be !
 Oh, had I but an angel's voice
 I would proclaim so loud !
 Jesus, the good, the beautiful,
 Is everlasting God !

mp Jesus is God ! Let sorrow come,
 And pain, and every ill ;
cres All are worth while, for all are
 means
 His glory to fulfil.

Worth while a thousand years of
 To speak one little word. [life,
f If by that "I believe" we own
 The Godhead of our Lord.

F. W. Faber, v. 4, l. 7 alt.

66

L.M.

f Go, worship at Immanuel's feet ;
 See, in His face what wonders meet
 Earth is too narrow to express
 His worth, His glory, or His greatness

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

mf The whole creation can afford
But some faint shadows of my Lord;
Nature, to make His beauties
known,
Must mingle colours not her own.

mf Oh! let me climb those higher skies
Where storms and darkness never
rise! [abroad.
There He displays His powers
And shines and reigns, th' incar-
nate God.

mf Nor earth, nor seas, nor sun, nor
stars,
Nor heaven His full resemblance
bears:
His beauties we can never trace,
f Till we behold Him face to face.

I. Watts.

67

10.10.7.

f SING Alleluia forth in duteous
praise, [raise
cres O citizens of heaven, and sweetly
ff An endless Alleluia.

f Ye next who stand before th'
Eternal Light, [height
cres In hymning choirs re-echo to the
ff An endless Alleluia.

f The Holy City shall take up your
strain, [wake again
cres And, with glad songs resounding,
ff An endless Alleluia.

f In blissful answering strains ye
thus rejoice [ful voice,
cres To render to the Lord, with thank-
ff An endless Alleluia.

mf Ye who have gained at length
your palms in bliss, [still be this,
cres Victorious ones, your chant shall
ff An endless Alleluia.

mf There, in one grand acclaim, for
ever ring [of your King,
cres The strains which tell the honour
ff An endless Alleluia.

[*p* This is the rest for weary ones
brought back, [none shall lack,
cres This is the food and drink which
ff An endless Alleluia.

ff While Thee, by Whom were all
things made, we praise [lays
For ever, and tell out in sweetest
An endless Alleluia!]

ff Almighty Christ, to Thee our
voices sing [bring
Glory for evermore; to Thee we
An endless Alleluia.

Latin, 5th century (?), tr. by J. Ellerton.

68

L.M.

f JESUS, Thou everlasting King,
Accept the tribute which we bring;
Accept the well-deserved renown,
And wear our praises as Thy crown.

mf Let every act of worship be
Like our espousals, Lord, to Thee;
Like the dear hour when from
above
We first received Thy pledge of
love.

mf The gladness of that happy day,
Our hearts would wish it long to
stay:
Nor let our faith forsake its hold,
Nor comfort sink, nor love grow
cold.

mf Let every moment as it flies,
Increase Thy praise, improve our
joys, [Name

f Till we are raised to sing Thy
At the great supper of the Lamb.

HIS GODHEAD, PRAISE, AND GLORY.

mf O that the months would roll away,
And bring that coronation day!
cres The King of Grace shall fill the
throne,
f With all His Father's glories on.
I. Watts.

69

L.M.

f WHAT equal honours shall we bring
To Thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb,
When all the notes that angels sing
Are far inferior to Thy Name?

f Worthy is He that once was slain,
The Prince of Peace that groaned
and died;
Worthy to rise and live and reign
At His Almighty Father's side.

f Power and dominion are His due
Who stood condemned at Pilate's
bar;
Wisdom belongs to Jesus too,
Though He was charged with mad-
ness here.

mf All riches are His native right,
Yet He sustained amazing loss;
f To Him ascribe eternal might,
Who left His weakness on the
cross.

f Honour immortal must be paid,
Instead of scandal and of scorn;
While glory shines around His
head,
And a bright crown without a
thorn.

f Blessings for ever on the Lamb,
Who bore the curse for wretched
men;
Let angels sound His sacred Name,
And every creature say, Amen.

I. Watts.

70

C.M.

f MY Saviour, my Almighty Friend,
When I begin Thy praise, [end,
Where will the growing numbers
The numbers of Thy grace?

mf Thou art my everlasting trust,
Thy goodness I adore;
And since I knew Thy graces first,
I speak Thy glories more.

mf My feet shall travel all the length
Of the celestial road, [strength,
f And march with courage in Thy
To see my Father, God.

p When I am filled with sore distress
For some surprising sin, [ness,
cres I'll plead Thy perfect righteous-
And mention none but Thine.

mf How will my lips rejoice to tell
The victories of my King! [hell,
cres My soul, redeemed from sin and
f Shall Thy salvation sing.

f Awake, awake, my tuneful powers;
With this delightful song
I'll entertain the darkest hours,
Nor think the season long.

I. Watts.

71

6.5., 8 lines.

mf SAVIOUR, Blessèd Saviour,
Listen while we sing;
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.

cres All we have we offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

p Farther, ever farther
From Thy wounded Side,
Heedlessly we wandered,
Wandered far and wide;

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

res Till Thou cam'st in mercy,
 Seeking young and old,
p Lovingly to bear them,
 Saviour, to Thy fold.

np Nearer, ever nearer,
 Christ, we draw to Thee,
 Deep in adoration
 Bending low the knee.
 Thou, for our redemption,
 Cam'st on earth to die ;
f Thou, that we might follow,
 Hast gone up on high.

[res Great, and ever greater,
 Are Thy mercies here ;
 True and everlasting
 Are the glories there ;
 Where no pain nor sorrow,
 Toil nor care, is known ;
 Where the angel-legions
 Circle round Thy throne.

p Dark, and ever darker,
 Was the wintry past ;
f Now a ray of gladness
 O'er our path is cast ;
 Every day that passeth,
 Every hour that flies,
 Tells of love unfeignèd,
 Love that never dies.

mf Clearer still, and clearer,
 Dawns the light from heaven,
 In our sadness bringing
 News of sins forgiven ;
res Life has lost its shadows,
 Pure the light within ;
 Thou hast shed Thy radiance
 On a world of sin.]

f Brighter still, and brighter,
 Glows the western sun,
res Shedding all its gladness
 O'er our work that's done ;

p Time will soon be over,
 Toil and sorrow past ;
 May we, Blessèd Saviour,
 Find a rest at last !

res Onward, ever onward,
 Journeying o'er the road
 Worn by saints before us,
 Journeying on to God ;
 Leaving all behind us,
 May we hasten on,
 Backward never looking
 Till the prize is won.

f Higher then, and higher,
 Bear the ransomed soul,
 Earthly toils forgotten,
 Saviour, to its goal ;
ff Where, in joys unthought o
 Saints with angels sing,
 Never weary, raising
 Praises to their King.

G. Thri:

72

C.

f O FOR a thousand tongues to
 My great Redeemer's praise
 The glories of my God and Ki
 The triumphs of His grace.

mf My gracious Master and my G
 Assist me to proclaim,
res To spread through all the
 abroad
 The honours of Thy Name.

p Jesus, the Name that charm
 fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease.
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears
 'Tis life and health and pea

mf He breaks the power of can
 He sets the prisoner free ;
 His blood can make the fe
 His blood availed for me. (*c*

HIS GODHEAD, PRAISE, AND GLORY.

He speaks, and, listening to His
voice,
New life the dead receive ;
The mournful, broken hearts
rejoice,
The humble poor believe.
f Hear Him, ye deaf ; His praise, ye
dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come ;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.]
f Look unto Him, ye nations ; own
Your God, ye fallen race ; [alone ;
Look, and be saved through faith
Be justified by grace.

C. Wesley.

73

6.5., 12 lines.

f SING a hymn to Jesus,
When the heart is faint ;
Tell it all to Jesus,
Comfort or complaint ;
p If the work is sorrow,
If the way is long,
If thou dread'st the morrow.
Tell it Him in song ;
Though thy heart be aching
For the crown and palm,
ves Keep thy spirit waking
With a thankful psalm.
mp Jesus, we are lowly,
Thou art very high ;
We are all unholy,
Thou art purity.
We are frail and fleeting,
Thou art still the same,
All life's joys are meeting
In Thy blessed Name.
ves Sing a hymn to Jesus,
When thy heart is faint :
Tell it all to Jesus,
Comfort or complaint.]

mf All begins in Jesus,
And in Him I see
All the eternal Godhead
Coming down to me.
cres I climb to His brightness,
Up my steps of praise ;
And a sudden lightness
Gilds my darkened days.
cres So I sing to Jesus,
When my heart is faint ;
So I tell to Jesus,
Comfort or complaint.
mp All His words are music,
Though they make me weep,
Infinitely tender,
Infinitely deep.
Time can never render
All in Him I see ;
Infinitely tender,
Human Deity.
cres Sing a hymn to Jesus,
When thy heart is faint ;
Tell it all to Jesus,
Comfort or complaint.
mp Jesus, let me love Thee,
Infinitely sweet !
What are the poor odours
I bring to Thy feet ?
cres Yet I love Thee, love Thee ;
Come into my heart !
And ere long remove me
To be where Thou art.
f Thus I sing to Jesus,
When my heart is faint ;
So I tell to Jesus,
Comfort or complaint.

E. P. Hood.

74

C.M.

f COME, let us join our cheerful
songs
With angels round the throne

THE ETERNAL GOD.

f And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence, and His very Self,
And essence all-divine !

f Oh, generous love ! that He, Who
In man for man the foe, [smote

p The double agony in man
For man should undergo ;

p And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach His brethren and

dim To suffer and to die ! [inspire

J. H. Newman.

52

C.M.

f O LORD, our Lord, how wondrous
Is Thine exalted Name ! [great
The glories of Thy heavenly state
Let men and babes proclaim.

mf When I behold Thy works on high,
The moon that rules the night,
And stars that well adorn the sky—
Those moving worlds of light ;

mp Lord, what is man or all his race,
Who dwells so far below,
That Thou shouldst visit him with
And love his nature so ?— [grace,

mp That Thine eternal Son should bear
To take a mortal form ;
Made lower than His angels are,
dim To save a dying worm ?

f Let Him be crowned with majesty
Who bowed His head to death ;
And be His honours sounded high
By all things that have breath.

ff Jesus, our Lord, how wondrous
Is Thine exalted Name ? [great
The glories of Thy heavenly state
Let the whole earth proclaim.

J. Watts.

53

7a.

f I WILL praise Thee every day,
Now Thine anger's turned away ;
Comfortable thoughts arise
From the bleeding sacrifice.

mf Here, in the fair gospel-field,
Wells of free salvation yield
Streams of life, a plenteous store,
And my soul shall thirst no more.

mf Jesus is become at length
My salvation and my strength ;
And His praises shall prolong,
While I live, my pleasant song.

f Praise ye, then, His glorious Name ;
Publish His exalted fame !
Still His worth your praise exceeds :
Excellent are all His deeds.

f Raise again the joyful sound ;
Let the nations roll it round !
Zion, shout ! for this is He :
God the Saviour dwells in thee.

W. Cowper.

54

S.M.

f My soul repeat His praise
Whose mercies are so great,
dim Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

f High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed,

mp His power subdues our sins ;
And His forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.
The pity of the Lord
To those that fear His Name,
Is such as tender parents feel ;
He knows our feeble frame.

HIS GRACE IN REDEMPTION.

v Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower ;
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the
It withers in an hour. [field,
res But Thy compassions, Lord.
To endless years endure,
f And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

I. Watts.

55

C.M.

f BEGIN my tongue, some heavenly
theme,
And speak some boundless thing,
The mighty works, or mightier
Of our eternal King. [Name,
f Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,
And sound His power abroad,
Sing the sweet promise of His grace
And the performing God.
mf Engraved as in eternal brass,
The mighty promise shines ;
Nor can the powers of darkness
Those everlasting lines. [raise
f His very word of grace is strong
As that which built the skies ;
The voice that rolls the stars along
Speaks all the promises.
v Oh ! might I hear Thy heavenly
tongue
But whisper, "Thou art mine" ;
res Those gentle words should raise
my song
To notes almost divine.

mf How would my leaping heart
rejoice,
And think my heaven secure !
f I'd trust the all-creating voice,
And faith desires no more.

I. Watts.

56

L.M.

f O LOVE of God ! how strong ar
Eternal and yet ever new ; [tru
Uncomprehended and unbought,
Beyond all knowledge and a
thought.

[*f* O love of God, how deep and great
Far deeper than man's deepest hat
Self-fed, self-kindled, like the high
Changeless, eternal, infinite.

mp O heavenly love, how precious still
In days of weariness and ill !

p In nights of pain and helplessness
res To heal, to comfort, and to bless

mp O wide-embracing, wondrous lov
We read thee in the sky above ;
We read thee in the earth below,
res In seas that swell and streams tha
flow.

mp We read thee best in Him Wh
came

To bear for us the cross of shame
res Sent by the Father from on high
f Our life to live, our death to die.

mf We read thy power to bless an
save

dim E'en in the darkness of the grave
res Still more in resurrection light

f We read the fulness of thy might

mf O love of God ! our shield and sta
Through all the perils of our way
f Eternal love, in thee we rest,
For ever safe, for ever blest !

H. Bonar.

57

8.7.8.7.4.7.

mf MIGHTY God, while angels bl
Thee,
May a mortal sing Thy Na

THE ETERNAL GOD.

Lord of men as well as angels,
Thou art every creature's theme.
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah, Amen.

[Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days,
Sounded through the wide creation
Be Thy just and lawful praise.
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah, Amen.]

mf For the grandeur of Thy nature—
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For created works of power,
Works with skill and kindness
Hallelujah ! [wrought;
Hallelujah, Amen.

For Thy providence that governs
Through Thine empire's wide
domain,
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow ;
Blessed be Thy gentle reign.
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah, Amen.

mf But Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
Dark through brightness all
along,
Thought is poor, and poor expres-
sion ;
Who dare sing that awful song ?
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah, Amen.

[Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie ?
Fly, my tongue, such guilty silence,
Sing the Lord Who came to die.
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah, Amen.]

mf From the highest throne of glory,
p To the cross of deepest woe,
All to ransom guilty captives,—

cres Flow my praise, for e
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah, Am

f Go—return, immortal S
Leave Thy footstool,
throne,
Thence return and reign
Be the kingdom all T
Hallelujah !
Hallelujah, Am

R. Robinson, v. 1,

58

8

f GOD is love ; by Him u
Hang the glorious or
In their language glad
Speaking to us day a
Their great story
God is Love, and God

f And the teeming earth :
In that message from
With ten thousand thou
Telling back from hill
Her glad story,
God is Might, and Gc

f With these anthems of
Mingling in harmoni
Christian songs of Christ
To the world with bl
Tell their story ;
God is Love, and God

mf Through that preciou
sought us,
Wandering from His
With that precious life

cres Then let all our futur
f Tell this story :
Love is Life—our livi

f Gladsome is the theme a
Praise to Christ ou
Read :

HIS GRACE IN REDEMPTION.

Christ, the risen Christ, victorious,
Earth and hell hath captive led.
Welcome story! [dead.
Love lives on, and Death is
Up to Him let each affection
Daily rise, and round Him move
Our whole lives, one resurrection
To the life of life above;
Their glad story,
God is Life; and God is Love.

J. S. B. Monsell.

9

L.M., with refrain.

GREAT God of wonders! all Thy
ways
Are matchless, godlike, and divine;
But the fair glories of Thy grace
More godlike and unrivalled shine.
Who is a pardoning God like
Thee? [free?
Or who has grace so rich and
Crimes of such horror to forgive,
Such guilty, daring worms to
spare,—
This is Thy grand prerogative,
And none shall in the honour
share.

f Who is a pardoning God like
Thee? [free?
Or who has grace so rich and
p Angels and men, resign your claim
To pity, mercy, love, and grace;
These glories crown Jehovah's
name

With an incomparable blaze.

f Who is a pardoning God like
Thee? [free?
Or who has grace so rich and
p In wonder lost, with trembling
joy

We take the pardon of our God—
Pardon for crimes of deepest dye,

A pardon bought with Jesus' blood.
ff Who is a pardoning God like
Thee?
Or who has grace so rich and
free?

mf O may this strange, this matchless
grace,
This godlike miracle of love,
f Fill the wide earth with grateful
praise,
And all the angelic hosts above.
ff Who is a pardoning God like
Thee? [free?
Or who has grace so rich and

S. Davies.

60

S.M.

f GRACE, 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

mf Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.

mf Grace taught my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I
meet,
While pressing on to God.

f Grace all the work shall crown
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

P. Doddridge.

61

C.M.

f THY ceaseless, unexhausted love,
Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
And help our misery.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

mf Thou waitest to be gracious still ;
Thou dost with sinners bear ;
That, saved, we may Thy goodness
feel,
And all Thy grace declare.

mf Thy goodness and Thy truth to me,
To every soul, abound,
A vast, unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are
drowned.

mf Its streams the whole creation
reach,
So plenteous is the store ;
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.

mf Faithful, O Lord, Thy mercies are,
A rock that cannot move :
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love.

f Throughout the universe it reigns
Unalterably sure ; [remain]
And while the truth of God
The goodness must endure.

C. Wesley

62

C.M.

mf SALVATION ! O the joyful sound
'Tis pleasure to our ears ;
A sovereign balm for every wound
A cordial for our fears.

mp Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay ;
cres But we arise by grace Divine
To see a heavenly day.

f Salvation ! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

I. Watts

II.

The Lord Jesus Christ.

1.—HIS GODHEAD, PRAISE, AND GLORY.

63

C.M.

f ALL hail the power of Jesus' name !
dim Let angels prostrate fall ;
cres Bring forth the royal diadem,
f To crown Him Lord of all.

mf Crown Him, ye martyrs of your
God,
Who from His altar call ;
cres Extol the Stem-of-Jesse's rod,
f And crown Him Lord of all.

mf Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
cres Hail Him Who saves you by His

grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

p Sinners ! whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
cres Go—spread your trophies at His
feet,

f And crown Him Lord of all.

ff Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all !

mf O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall ;

cres Join in the everlasting song,
ff And crown Him Lord of all.

E. Perronet, v. 5 *old*. J. Ripp
and v. 6 J. Ripp.

HIS GODHEAD, PRAISE, AND GLORY.

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

o God on high !
 es fill the sky ;
 se ye His Name :
 His Name adore,
 our sorrows bore ;
 its cry evermore,
 thy the Lamb !
 around the throne
 ly join in one,
 ising His Name ;
 have felt His blood
 our peace with God,
 His dear fame abroad ;
 thy the Lamb !
 our hearts we raise,
 e shall have our praise ;
 ise ye His Name :
 : exalted Lord,
 below adored,
 se with one accord,
 rthy the Lamb !]
 the ransomed race
 d and God to bless,
 ise ye His Name :
 we will rejoice,
 a cheerful noise,
 with heart and voice,
 rthy the Lamb !
 we must change our place,
 ls will never cease
 ising His Name :
 we'll tribute bring,
 im our gracious King,
 thout ceasing, sing,
 rthy the Lamb !

J. Allen.

C.M., double.

s God ! The solid earth,
 ean broad and bright,

The countless stars like golden dust,
 That strew the skies at night,
 The wheeling storm, the dreadful
 fire,
 The pleasant wholesome air,
 The summer's sun, the winter's
 frost,
 His own creations were.

f Jesus is God ! The glorious bands
 Of golden angels sing
 Songs of adoring praise to Him,
 Their Maker and their King.
 He was true God in Bethlehem's
 crib,
 On Calvary's cross true God ;
 He Who in heaven eternal reigned,
 In time on earth abode.

f Jesus is God ! Oh could I now
 But compass land and sea,
 To teach and tell this single truth,
 How happy should I be !
 Oh, had I but an angel's voice
 I would proclaim so loud !
 Jesus, the good, the beautiful,
 Is everlasting God !

mp Jesus is God ! Let sorrow come,
 And pain, and every ill ;
cres All are worth while, for all are
 means

His glory to fulfil.

Worth while a thousand years of
 To speak one little word, [life,

f If by that "I believe" we own
 The Godhead of our Lord.

F. W. Faber, v. 4, l. 7 altd.

66

L.M.

f GO, worship at Immanuel's feet ;
 See, in His face what wonders meet ;
 Earth is too narrow to express
 His worth, His glory, or His grac

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

mf The whole creation can afford
 But some faint shadows of my Lord;
 Nature, to make His beauties
 known,
 Must mingle colours not her own.
mf Oh! let me climb those higher skies
 Where storms and darkness never
 rise! [abroad,
 There He displays His powers
 And shines and reigns, th' incar-
 nate God.
mf Nor earth, nor seas, nor sun, nor
 stars,
 Nor heaven His full resemblance
 bears:
 His beauties we can never trace,
f Till we behold Him face to face.
 I. Watts.

67

10.10.7.

f SING Alleluia forth in duteous
 praise, [raise
cres O citizens of heaven, and sweetly
ff An endless Alleluia.
f Ye next who stand before th'
 Eternal Light, [height
cres In hymning choirs re-echo to the
ff An endless Alleluia.
f The Holy City shall take up your
 strain, [wake again
cres And, with glad songs resounding,
ff An endless Alleluia.
f In blissful answering strains ye
 thus rejoice [ful voice,
cres To render to the Lord, with thank-
ff An endless Alleluia.
mf Ye who have gained at length
 your palms in bliss, [still be this,
cres Victorious ones, your chant shall
ff An endless Alleluia.

mf There, in one grand a
 ever ring [of
cres The strains which tell
ff An endless
[p This is the rest for
 brought back, [none
cres This is the food and d
ff An endless
ff While Thee, by Whor
 things made, we prai
 For ever, and tell out
 An endless
ff Almighty Christ, to
 voices sing
 Glory for evermore; t
 An endless
 Latin, 5th century (?), tr. by

68

f JESUS, Thou everlasting;
 Accept the tribute which
 Accept the well-deserve
 And wear our praises as
mf Let every act of worshi
 Like our espousals, Lor
 Like the dear hour
 above
 We first received Thy
 love.
mf The gladness of that h
 Our hearts would wis
 stay:
 Nor let our faith forsal
 Nor comfort sink, nor
 cold.
mf Let every moment as it
 Increase Thy praise, i
 joys,
f Till we are raised to
 At the great supper of

HIS GODHEAD, PRAISE, AND GLORY.

mf O that the months would roll away,
And bring that coronation day !
cres The King of Grace shall fill the
throne,
f With all His Father's glories on.
I. Watts.

69

L.M.

f WHAT equal honours shall we bring
To Thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb,
When all the notes that angels sing
Are far inferior to Thy Name ?

f Worthy is He that once was slain,
The Prince of Peace that groaned
and died ;
Worthy to rise and live and reign
At His Almighty Father's side.

f Power and dominion are His due
Who stood condemned at Pilate's
bar ;
Wisdom belongs to Jesus too,
Though He was charged with mad-
ness here.

mf All riches are His native right,
Yet He sustained amazing loss ;
f To Him ascribe eternal might,
Who left His weakness on the
cross.

f Honour immortal must be paid,
Instead of scandal and of scorn ;
While glory shines around His
head,
And a bright crown without a
thorn.

f Blessings for ever on the Lamb,
Who bore the curse for wretched
men ;
Let angels sound His sacred Name,
And every creature say, Amen.

I. Watts.

70

C.M.

f MY Saviour, my Almighty Friend,
When I begin Thy praise, [end,
Where will the growing numbers
The numbers of Thy grace ?

mf Thou art my everlasting trust,
Thy goodness I adore ;
And since I knew Thy graces first,
I speak Thy glories more.

mf My feet shall travel all the length
Of the celestial road, [strength,
f And march with courage in Thy
To see my Father, God.

p When I am filled with sore distress
For some surprising sin, [ness,
cres I'll plead Thy perfect righteous-
And mention none but Thine.

mf How will my lips rejoice to tell
The victories of my King ! [hell,
cres My soul, redeemed from sin and
f Shall Thy salvation sing.

f Awake, awake, my tuneful powers ;
With this delightful song
I'll entertain the darkest hours,
Nor think the season long.

I. Watts.

71

6.5., 8 lines.

mf SAVIOUR, Blessed Saviour,
Listen while we sing ;
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.

cres All we have we offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

p Farther, ever farther
From Thy wounded Side,
Heedlessly we wandered,
Wandered far and wide ;

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

cres Till Thou cam'st in mercy,
 Seeking young and old,
p Lovingly to bear them,
 Saviour, to Thy fold.

mp Nearer, ever nearer,
 Christ, we draw to Thee,
 Deep in adoration
 Bending low the knee.
 Thou, for our redemption,
 Cam'st on earth to die ;
f Thou, that we might follow,
 Hast gone up on high.

[*cres* Great, and ever greater,
 Are Thy mercies here ;
 True and everlasting
 Are the glories there ;
 Where no pain nor sorrow,
 Toil nor care, is known ;
 Where the angel-legions
 Circle round Thy throne.

p Dark, and ever darker,
 Was the wintry past ;
f Now a ray of gladness
 O'er our path is cast ;
 Every day that passeth,
 Every hour that flies,
 Tells of love unfeignèd,
 Love that never dies.

mf Clearer still, and clearer,
 Dawns the light from heaven,
 In our sadness bringing
 News of sins forgiven ;
cres Life has lost its shadows,
 Pure the light within ;
 Thou hast shed Thy radiance
 On a world of sin.]

f Brighter still, and brighter,
 Glows the western sun,
dim Shedding all its gladness
 O'er our work that's done ;

p Time will soon be over,
 Toil and sorrow past ;
 May we, Blessèd Saviour
 Find a rest at last !

cres Onward, ever onward,
 Journeying o'er the ro
 Worn by saints before us
 Journeying on to God
 Leaving all behind us,
 May we hasten on,
 Backward never looking
 Till the prize is won.

f Higher then, and higher
 Bear the ransomed sou
 Earthly toils forgotten,
 Saviour, to its goal ;

ff Where, in joys unthought
 Saints with angels sin
 Never weary, raising
 Praises to their King.

G. T

72

f O FOR a thousand tongues
 My great Redeemer's pr
 The glories of my God and
 The triumphs of His gra

mf My gracious Master and m
 Assist me to proclaim,
cres To spread through all th
 abroad
 The honours of Thy Na

p Jesus, the Name that cha
 fears,
 That bids our sorrows ce
 'Tis music in the sinner's e
 'Tis life and health and

mf He breaks the power of
 He sets the prisoner free
 His blood can make the
 His blood availed for me

HIS GODHEAD, PRAISE, AND GLORY.

f He speaks, and, listening to His
voice,
New life the dead receive ;
The mournful, broken hearts
rejoice,
The humble poor believe.
f Hear Him, ye deaf ; His praise, ye
dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come ;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.]
f Look unto Him, ye nations ; own
Your God, ye fallen race ; [alone ;
Look, and be saved through faith
Be justified by grace.

C. Wesley.

13

6.5., 12 lines.

f SING a hymn to Jesus,
When the heart is faint ;
Tell it all to Jesus,
Comfort or complaint ;
v If the work is sorrow,
If the way is long,
If thou dread'st the morrow.
Tell it Him in song ;
Though thy heart be aching
For the crown and palm,
es Keep thy spirit waking
With a thankful psalm.
mp Jesus, we are lowly,
Thou art very high ;
We are all unholy,
Thou art purity.
We are frail and fleeting,
Thou art still the same,
All life's joys are meeting
In Thy blessed Name.
es Sing a hymn to Jesus,
When thy heart is faint :
Tell it all to Jesus,
Comfort or complaint.]

mf All begins in Jesus,
And in Him I see
All the eternal Godhead
Coming down to me.
cres I climb to His brightness,
Up my steps of praise ;
And a sudden lightness
Gilds my darkened days.
cres So I sing to Jesus,
When my heart is faint ;
So I tell to Jesus,
Comfort or complaint.
mp All His words are music,
Though they make me weep,
Infinitely tender,
Infinitely deep.
Time can never render
All in Him I see ;
Infinitely tender,
Human Deity.
cres Sing a hymn to Jesus,
When thy heart is faint ;
Tell it all to Jesus,
Comfort or complaint.
mp Jesus, let me love Thee,
Infinitely sweet !
What are the poor odours
I bring to Thy feet ?
cres Yet I love Thee, love Thee ;
Come into my heart !
And ere long remove me
To be where Thou art.
f Thus I sing to Jesus,
When my heart is faint ;
So I tell to Jesus,
Comfort or complaint.

E. P. Hood.

74

C.M.

f COME, let us join our cheerful
songs
With angels round the throne

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

Ten thousand thousand are their
tongues,

But all their joys are one.

f Worthy the Lamb that died,—they
cry,—

To be exalted thus :

Worthy the Lamb, — our lips
reply,—

p For He was slain for us.

mf Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine ;

cres And blessings more than we can
give,

Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

f Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air and earth and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

f The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

I. Watts.

75

6.5., 8 lines.

mf At the name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
cres Every tongue confess Him
King of glory now.

mf 'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
cres Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word :—

mf Mighty and mysterious
In the highest height,
God from everlasting,
Very Light of light.
In the Father's bosom.
With the Spirit blest,

dim Love, in Love Eternal,
p Rest, in perfect rest.

mf At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light ;
cres Throne and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders
In their great array.

p Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came,
cres Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious
When from death He pas

f Bore it up triumphant
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creati
To the central height ;
To the Throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest.

[*mf* In your hearts enthrone H
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true :
cres Crown Him as your Captai
In tem tation's hour,
Let His ill enfold you
In its light and power.]

f Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel-train ;
ff For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now.

Caroline M.

HIS GODHEAD, PRAISE, AND GLORY.

76

10.10.11.11.

- f* Ye servants of God,
Your Master proclaim;
And publish abroad
His wonderful name;
The name all-victorious
Of Jesus extol,
His kingdom is glorious
And rules over all.
- f* God ruleth on high,
Almighty to save;
And still He is nigh,
His presence we have;
The great congregation
His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To Jesus our King.
- f* Salvation to God,
Who sits on the throne,—
Let all cry aloud,
And honour the Son;
The praises of Jesus
The angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces,
And worship the Lamb.
- f* Then let us adore,
And give Him His right,—
All glory and power,
All wisdom and might
All honour and blessing,
With angels above,
And thanks never ceasing,
For infinite love.

C. Wesley.

8.6.8.6.8.8.

*Thou art the Everlasting Word,
The Father's only Son;
God, manifestly seen and heard,
And Heaven's Beloved One.*

f Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou,
That every knee to Thee should
bow.

f In Thee, most perfectly expressed,
The Father's glories shine:
Of the full Deity possessed;
Eternally divine.

f Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou,
That every knee to Thee should
bow.

[f True Image of the Infinite,
Whose Essence is concealed;
Brightness of Uncreated Light;
The heart of God revealed.

f Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou,
That every knee to Thee should
bow.]

But the high mysteries of Thy
Name

An angel's grasp transcend:
The Father only—glorious claim—
The Son can comprehend.

f Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou,
That every knee to Thee should
bow.

mp Yet, loving Thee, on whom His love
Ineffable doth rest,
eres Thy glorious worshippers above,
As one with Thee are blest.

f Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou,
That every knee to Thee should
bow.

f Throughout the universe of bliss
The centre Thou, and sun,
The eternal theme of praise is this,
To Heaven's Beloved One:—

f Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou,
That every knee to Thee should
bow.

J. Conder.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

78

S.M.

f AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb :
Wake every heart and every tongue.
To praise the Saviour's name.
p Sing of His dying love ;
cres Sing of His rising power ;
Sing how He intercedes above,
For those whose sins He bore.
mf Sing, till we feel our hearts
Ascending with our tongues ;
cres Sing, till the love of sin departs,
And grace inspires our songs.
mp Ye pilgrims on the road
To Zion's city, sing :
cres Rejoice ye in the Lamb of God,
In Christ the eternal King.
af Soon shall we hear Him say,—
Ye blessed children, come ;
p Soon will He call us hence away,
cres And take His wanderers home.
f There shall each raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim ;
And sing in sweeter notes the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

*W. Hammond, alt. d. M. Madan, A. M.
Tuplady, and W. J. Hall.*

79

6.5., 12 lines.

f HARK ! the voice eternal
Robed in majesty,
Calling into being
Earth and sea and sky ;
Hark ! in countless numbers
All the angel-throng
Hail Creation's morning
With one burst of song.
cres High in regal glory,
'Mid eternal light,
f Reign, O King Immortal,
Holy, Infinite.

mf Bright the world and glorious,
Calm both earth and sea,
Noble in its grandeur
Stood man's purity :
dim Came the great transgression,
Came the saddening fall,
p Death and desolation
Breathing over all.
cres Still in regal glory,
'Mid eternal light.
Reigned the King Immortal
Holy, Infinite.
mf Long the nations waited,
Through the troubled night,
Looking, longing, yearning
For the promised light.
cres Prophets saw the morning
Breaking far away,
 minstrels sang the splendour
Of that opening day.
f Whilst in regal glory,
'Mid eternal light,
Reigned the King Immortal
Holy, Infinite.
f Brightly dawned the Advent
Of the new-born King,
Joyously the watchers
Heard the angels sing.
dim Sadly closed the evening
Of His hallowed life,
p As the noontide darkness
Veiled the last dread strife.
cres Lo ! again in glory,
'Mid eternal light,
Reigns the King Immortal,
Holy, Infinite.
mf Lo ! again He cometh,
Robed in clouds of Light,
As the Judge Eternal,
Armed with power and might
Nations to His footstool
Gathered then shall be ;

HIS GODHEAD, PRAISE, AND GLORY.

earth shall yield her treasures,
 And her dead, the sea.
 Till the trumpet soundeth,
 'Mid eternal light,
 Reign, Thou King Immortal,
 Holy, Infinite.

u! Lord and Master.
 Prophet, Priest, and King.
 Thy feet triumphant
 Followed praise we bring.
 Mine the pain and weeping,
 Thine the victory;
 We, and praise, and honour,
 Be, O Lord, to Thee.
 High in regal glory,
 'Mid eternal light,
 Reign, O King Immortal,
 Holy, Infinite. *J. Julian.*

6s., 6 lines.

WHEN morning gilds the skies,
 'Heart awaking cries,
 Lay Jesus Christ be praised!"
 Like at work and prayer
 Jesus I repair:
 Lay Jesus Christ be praised!"
 When sleep her balm denies,
 'Silent spirit sighs,
 Lay Jesus Christ be praised!"
 When evil thoughts molest,
 Th' this I shield my breast,
 Lay Jesus Christ be praised!"
 As sadness fill my mind?
 Solace here I find,
 Lay Jesus Christ be praised!"
 Fades my earthly bliss?
 Thy comfort still is this,
 Lay Jesus Christ be praised!"
 Heaven's eternal bliss
 A levellest strain is this,
 Lay Jesus Christ be praised!"

p The powers of darkness fear
cre When this sweet chant they hear,
 "May Jesus Christ be praised!"

f To God, the Word, on high,
 The hosts of angels cry,
 "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
 Let mortals, too, upraise
 Their voice in hymns of praise:
 "May Jesus Christ be praised!"

ff Let earth's wide circle round
 In joyful notes resound,
 "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
 Let air and sea and sky,
 From depth to height, reply,
 "May Jesus Christ be praised!"

mf Be this, while life is mine,
 My canticle divine,
f "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
 Be this the eternal song
 Through all the ages on,
cre "May Jesus Christ be praised!"

German, 19th century, tr. E. Caswall.

81

C.M.

f BEHOLD the glories of the Lamb,
 Amidst His Father's throne:
 Prepare new honours for His Name,
 And songs before unknown.
mf Let elders worship at His feet,
 The Church adore around,
 With vials full of odours sweet;
p And harps of sweetest sound.
mf Now to the Lamb that once was
 slain
 Be endless blessings paid;
f Salvation, glory, joy remain
 For ever on Thy head.
mf Thou hast redeemed our souls with
 blood,
cre Hast set the prisoners free:

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST

Hast made us kings and priests to
 God,
f And we shall reign with Thee.
mf The worlds of nature and of grace
 Are put beneath Thy power ;
 Then shorten these delaying days,
 And bring the promised hour.

I. Watts.

82

L.M.

f Now to the Lord a noble song !
 Awake, my soul ; awake, my
 tongue ;
 Hosanna to the Eternal Name,
 And all His boundless love pro-
 claim.

mf See where it shines in Jesus' face,
 The brightest image of His grace ;
 God, in the person of His Son,
 Has all His mightiest works out-
 done.

mf The spacious earth and s
 flood
 Proclaim the wise and
 God ;
 And Thy rich glories from
 Sparkle in every rolling s
cres But in His looks a glory
 The noblest labour of Thy
 The radiant lustre of His
 Outshines the wonders of t

p Grace ! 'tis a sweet, a c
 theme ;
 My thoughts rejoice a
 Name :
 Ye angels, dwell upon the
 Ye heavens, reflect it to the

mp O may I live to reach the
 Where He unveils His love
cres Where all His beauties you
f And sing His Name to harp

I.

2.—HIS INCARNATION AND BIRTH.

83

Irregular.

f O COME, all ye faithful,
 Joyful and triumphant,
 O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem ;
 Come and behold Him,
 Born the King of Angels :
p O come, let us adore Him,
cres O come, let us adore Him,
mf O come, let us adore Him, Christ
 the Lord.

f True God of true God,
 Light of Light eternal,
 Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's
 womb.
Son of the Father,
begotten not created :

p O come, let us adore H
cres O come, let us adore H
mf O come, let us adore Him
 the Lord.

f Sing, choirs of Angels
 Sing in exultation,
 Sing, all ye citizens of
 Sing ye, " All glory
 To God in the Highest

p O come, let us adore H
cres O come, let us adore H
mf O come, let us adore Him
 the Lord.

f Yea, Lord, we hail Th
 Born this happy morn
 Jesu, to Thee be glory giv

HIS INCARNATION AND BIRTH.

Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing :
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
me, let us adore Him, (f) Christ
the Lord.

onaventura (1221-1274), *tr. F.*
Oakeley (1802-1880), *altd.*

7s., 8 lines.

κ ! the herald angels sing,—
y to the new-born King ;
e on earth, and mercy mild ;
and sinners reconciled.
ul, all ye nations, rise ;
the triumph of the skies :
the angelic host proclaim,—
st is born in Bethlehem.

st, by highest heaven adored,
st, the everlasting Lord ;
in time behold Him come,
ring of a virgin's womb !
ad in flesh the Godhead see :
the Incarnate Deity !
sed as Man with men to
vell,
s our Immanuel.

the heaven-born Prince of
ace !
the Sun of Righteousness !
t and life to all He brings,
a with healing in His wings.
He lays His glory by :
a, that man no more may
b ;
to raise the sons of earth ;
to give them second birth.

Wesley, altd. by G. Whitefield
and M. Madan.

85

8.7.8.7.8.7.1.

OF the Father, sole begotten,
Ere the worlds began to be,
He the Alpha and Omega,
He the source, the ending He,
Of the things that are, that have
been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore !

mf He is here, Whom seers in old time
Chanted of, while ages ran ;
Whom the writings of the Prophets
Promised since the world began :
Then foretold, now manifested,
Praise Him, every child of man,
Evermore and evermore !

ff Praise Him, O ye heaven of heavens !
Praise Him, angels in the height !
Praise Him, every power and king-
dom,
Praise Him in His boundless
might :
Let no tongue of man be silent,
Let each heart and voice unite,
Evermore and evermore !

mf Thee let age and Thee let manhood,
Thee let choirs of infants sing ;
mp Thee the matrons and the maidens,
And the children answering :
cres Let their guileless song re-echo,
And their heart its praises bring,
Evermore and evermore !

ff Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run,
Evermore and evermore !
Prudentius, tr. J. M. Neale, 1874

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

86

Irregular.

mf THOU didst leave Thy throne and
Thy kingly crown [me:

When Thou camest to earth for
p But in Bethlehem's home there
was found no room

For Thy holy nativity, [Jesus,
cres O come to my heart, Lord
dim There is room in my heart for
Thee.

f Heaven's arches rang when the
angels sang,

Proclaiming Thy royal degree ;
mf But of lowly birth cam'st Thou,
Lord, on earth,

p And in great humility :
cres O come to my heart, Lord
Jesus,

dim There is room in my heart for
Thee.

mf The foxes found rest, and the
bird its nest

In the shade of the cedar tree ;
p But Thy couch was the sod, O
Thou Son of God,

In the deserts of Galilee : [Jesus,
cres O come to my heart, Lord
dim There is room in my heart for
Thee.

mf Thou camest, Lord, with the living
word [free ;

That should set Thy children
p But with mocking scorn, and with
crown of thorn,

pp They bore Thee to Calvary :
cres O come to my heart, Lord
Jesus,

dim Thy cross is my only plea.

mf When heaven's arch shall ring,
and her choirs shall sing

At Thy coming to victory.

cres Let Thy voice call me
saying, " Yet there is
There is room at My
Thee " : [Lon
f And my heart shall
When Thou comest and
for me.

Emily E. S. E

87

f HARK the glad sound, the
comes,

The Saviour promised lo
Let every heart prepare a
And every voice a song.

f He comes the prisoners to
In Satan's bondage held
The gates of brass before Him
The iron fetters yield.

mf He comes from thickest film
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyeballs of the
To pour celestial day.

p He comes the broken heart
The bleeding soul to cure
cres And with the treasures
To enrich the humble po

f Our glad hosannas, Prince
Thy welcome shall pro

ff And heaven's eternal arch
With Thy beloved Name

P. Dodd

88

10s., 6

f CHRISTIANS, awake, sal
happy morn, [w
Whereon the Saviour of
Rise to adore the mystery
Which hosts of angels
from above :

HIS INCARNATION AND BIRTH

With them the joyful tidings first
 begun [Son.
 Of God incarnate and the Virgin's
mf Then to the watchful shepherds it
 was told, [voice: "Behold,
 Who heard the angelic herald's
 I bring good tidings of a Saviour's
 birth [earth:
 To you and all the nations upon
 This day hath God fulfilled His
 promised word, [the Lord."
 This day is born a Saviour, Christ
f He spake, and straightway the
 celestial choir, [conspire:
 In hymns of joy, unknown before,
 The praises of redeeming love they
 sang, [Alleluias rang:
 And heaven's whole orb with
p God's highest glory was their
 anthem still, [good will."
 "Peace upon earth, and unto men
 O! may we keep and ponder in
 our mind [mankind;
 God's wondrous love in saving lost
p Trace we the Babe, Who hath
 retrieved our loss, [cross;
 From His poor manger to His bitter
cres Tread in His steps, assisted by His
 grace, [takes place.
 Till man's first heavenly state again
f Then may we hope, the angelic
 thrones among, [song;
 Posing, redeemed, a glad triumphal
 He that was born upon this joyful
 day, [play;
 Around us all His glory shall dis-
 sated by His love, incessant we
 shall sing [King.
 Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty
*J. Byrom, v. 3, l. 6, v. 4, l. 1,
 v. 5, l. 6 alt.*

89

C.M., double.

mf A THOUSAND years have come and
 gone,
 And near a thousand more,
 Since happier light from heaven
 shone
 Than ever shone before;
cres And in the hearts of old and young
 A joy most joyful stirred,
f That sent such news from tongue
 to tongue
 As ears had never heard.
 Then angels on their starry way
 Felt bliss unfelt before,
 For news that men should be as
 they
 To darkened earth they bore;
p So toiling men and spirits bright
 A first communion had,
cres And in meek mercy's rising light
 Were each exceeding glad.
f And we are glad, and we will sing,
 As in the days of yore;
 Come all, and hearts made ready
 bring
 To welcome back once more
 The day when first on wintry earth
 A summer change began,
 And, dawning in a lowly birth,
 Uprose the Light of man.
p For trouble such as men must bear
 From childhood to fourscore,
 He shared with us, that we might
 share
 His joy for evermore;
cres And twice a thousand years of
 grief,
 Of conflict and of sin, [sheaf
f May tell how large the harvest
 His patient love shall win.

T. T. Lynde

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

90

C.M.

f Joy to the world! the Lord is
come;

Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

f Joy to the earth! the Saviour
reigns;

Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills,
and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

p No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
cres He comes to make His blessings
flow

Far as the curse is found.

f He rules the world with truth and
grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

I. Watts.

91

8.7.8.7.4.7.

f ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the
earth;

Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;
Come and worship; [King.
Worship Christ, the new-born

mf Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by
night,

cres God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant-light;

f Come and worship;
*Worship Christ, the new-born
King.*

mf Sages, leave your contemplation
Brighter visions beam af

Seek the great Desire of Nations
Ye have seen His natal scene

f Come and worship;
Worship Christ, the new-born

mf Saints, before the altar bend
p Watching long in hope and

cres Suddenly the Lord descended
In His temple shall appear

f Come and worship;
Worship Christ, the new-born

mf Sinners wrung with contrition
penitence,

Doomed for guilt to endless
cres Justice now revokes your sentence

Mercy calls you,—break the
chains;

f Come and worship;
Worship Christ, the new-born
King. *J. Montgo*

92

8

f HARK, an awful voice is sent
"Christ is nigh," it seems

"Cast away the dreams of days
O ye children of the day."

Startled at the solemn war
Let the earth-bound soul

Christ, her Sun, all sloth dis
Shines upon the morning

mf Lo, the Lamb so long expected
Comes with pardon down
heaven;

dim Let us haste, with tears of
One and all to be forgiven

mf So when next He comes with
p Wrapping all the earth in

cres May He then, as our defence
On the clouds of heaven

HIS INCARNATION AND BIRTH.

ry, virtue, merit,
ther and the Son,
-eternal Spirit,
rnal ages run.
tury, tr. E. Caswall.

C.M., double.

in the midnight clear,
ious song of old,
s bending near the earth
their harps of gold :
the earth, goodwill to
[King " ;
eaven's all - gracious
n solemn stillness lay
he angels sing.

h the cloven skies they

eful wings unfurled,
ir heavenly music floats
he weary world :
id and lowly plains
d on heavenly wing,
er its Babel sounds
ed angels sing.

e woes of sin and strife
d has suffered long,
he angel-strain have

usand years of wrong ;
war with man hears not
song which they bring—
noise, ye men of strife,
the angels sing.

path life's crushing load,
rms are bending low,
ong the climbing way
ary steps and slow,—
or glad and golden hours
iftly on the wing ;
le the weary road,
the angels sing.

mf For lo ! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
cres When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold ;
f When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
ff And the whole world send back
the song
pp Which now the angels sing.

E. H. Sears.

94

7.6.7.6., double.

f HAIL to the Lord's anointed ;
Great David's greater Son !
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun !
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

[*mf* He comes with succour speedy
To those that suffer wrong ;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong ;
cres To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light.
dim Whose souls condemned and dying,
mf Were precious in His sight.]

p He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth ;
cres And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth :
mf Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go,
cres And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

[*mf* Arabia's desert ranger
To Him shall bow the knee :
The Ethiopian stranger
His glory come to see :
3°

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

cres With offerings of devotion,
Ships from the isles shall meet,
To pour the wealth of ocean
In tribute at His feet.]

mf Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring ;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing :

cres For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion,
Or dove's light wing can soar.

p For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend ;
cres His kingdom still increasing,—
A kingdom without end.

mf The mountain dews shall nourish
A seed in weakness sown,
cres Whose fruit shall spread and
flourish,
And shake like Lebanon.

f O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest ;
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all blest.

cres The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove ;
His Name shall stand for ever ;
rall That Name to us is—Love.

J. Montgomery.

95

7s., with refrain.

f SING, O sing, this blessed morn,
Unto us a child is born,
Unto us a Son is given, [heaven.
God Himself comes down from
Sing, O sing, this blessed morn,
Jesus Christ to-day is born.

f God with us, Immanuel,
Deigns for ever now to dwell,
And on Adam's fallen race

Sheds the fulness of His
Sing, O sing, this blessed
Jesus Christ to-day is born

f God comes down that man
Lifted by Him to the skies
Christ is Son of Man that
Sons of God in Him may
Sing, O sing, this blessed
Jesus Christ to-day is born

f O renew us, Lord, we pray
With Thy spirit day by day
That we ever one may be
With the Father and with
Sing, O sing, this blessed
Jesus Christ to-day is born

C. Words

96

mf God from on high hath
Let sighs and sorrows cease
The skies unfold, and lo !
Descends the gift of Peace

[Hark ! on the midnight air
Celestial voices swell !
The hosts of heaven proclaim
God comes on earth to dwell

Haste with the shepherds
The mystery of Grace ;
mf A manger-bed, a Child,
Is all the eye can trace.

Is this the Eternal Son,
Who on the starry throne,
Before the world began,
Was with the Father one ?

cres Yes, Faith can pierce the
Which shrouds His glory
And hails Him Lord and
To Whom all creatures bow

[Faith sees the sapphire throne
Where angels evermore

HIS MANIFESTATION TO THE GENTILES.

dim Adoring, tremble still,
p And trembling, still adore.]
mf O Child ; Thy silence speaks,
 And bids us not refuse
 To bear what flesh would shun,
 To spurn what flesh would choose.

cres Fill us with holy love,
 Heal Thou our earthly pride ;
 Be born within our hearts,
 And ever there abide.

C. Coffin, tr. J. R. Woodford.

97

8.8.8.8.8.8.6.8.

LIFT up your heads, ye mighty
 gates,

Behold the King of glory waits,
 The King of kings is drawing near,
 The Saviour of the world is here ;
 Life and salvation doth He bring,
 Wherefore rejoice, and gladly sing

f Praise, O my God, to Thee !
 Creator, wise is Thy decree !

The Lord is just, a helper tried,
 Mercy is ever at His side,
 His kingly crown is holiness,
 His sceptre, pity in distress,
 The end of all our woe He brings ;
 Wherefore the earth is glad and
 sings

f Praise, O my God, to Thee !
 O Saviour, great Thy deeds shall be !

Oh, blest the land, the city blest,
 Where Christ the ruler is confess'd !
 O, happy hearts and happy homes
 To whom this King in triumph
 comes !

The cloudless Sun of joy He is,
 Who bringeth pure delight and
 bliss ;

ff Praise, O my God, to Thee !
 Comforter, for Thy comfort free !

Fling wide the portals of your heart
 Make it a temple set apart
 From earthly use for heaven's
 employ,
 Adorned with prayer, and love, and
 joy ;

So shall your Sovereign enter in,
 And new and nobler life begin.

ff Praise, O my God, be Thine,
 For word, and deed, and grace
 Divine.

Redeemer, come ! I open wide
 My heart to Thee ; here, Lord, abide !
 Let me Thy inner presence feel,
 Thy grace and love in me reveal,
 Thy Holy Spirit guide us on
 Until our glorious goal is won !

ff Eternal praise and fame,
 Be offered, Saviour, to Thy Name !

G. Weissel, tr. Catherine Winkworth.

3.—HIS MANIFESTATION TO THE GENTILES.

98

7s., 6 lines.

f As with gladness men of old
 Did the guiding star behold,
 As with joy they hailed its light,
 Leading onward, beaming bright ;
 So, most gracious Lord, may we
 Evermore be led to Thee.

mf As with joyful steps they sped,
 Saviour, to Thy lowly bed,
 There to bend the knee before
 Thee Whom heaven and earth
 adore :

p So may we with willing feet
 Ever seek the mercy-seat.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

mf As they offered gifts most rare
At Thy cradle rude and bare ;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
f All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our Heavenly King.

p Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way ;
cres And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
f Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

ff In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light ;
Thou, its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou, its Sun which goes not down ;
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

W. C. Dix.

99

6.5., 12 lines.

f FROM the eastern mountains
Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom
To His humble home ;
Stirred by deep devotion,
Hastening from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a Star.
Light of Life that shinedst,
Ere the world began ;
Draw Thou near and lighten
Every heart of man.

y There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous Light that led them
Onward on their way,
cres Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward
By that guiding Star.
Light of Life, etc.]

f Thou Who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.
Light of Life, etc.

p Gather in the outcasts,
Who have gone astray,
cres Throw Thy radiance o'er them
Guide them on their way.
dim Those who never knew Thee,
Or have wandered far,
Guide them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.
Light of Life, etc.

cres Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding Star.
Light of Life, etc.

f Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesu, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.
Light of Life that shined
Ere the world began ;
Draw Thou near, and ligh
Every heart of man.

G. Thris

HIS CHILDHOOD.

100

11.10.11.10.

mf **BRIGHTEST** and best of the sons of
the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend
us Thine aid :

Star of the East, the horizon
adorning, [deemer is laid.
dim Guide where our Infant Re-
p Cold on His cradle the dewdrops
are shining,

Low lies His head with the
beasts of the stall ;
cres Angels adore Him, in slumber re-
clining, [of all.

f Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour

mf Say, shall we yield Him, in costly
devotion, [Divine ;

Odours of Edom and offerings
Gems of the mountain, and pearls
of the ocean, [from the mine ?

Myrrh from the forest, or gold

Vainly we offer each ample obla-
tion ;

Vainly with gifts would His
favour secure ;

Richer, by far, is the heart's adora-
tion ; [the poor.

Dearer to God are the prayers of

f Brightest and best of the sons of
the morning,

Dawn on our darkness, and lend
us Thine aid :

Star of the East, the horizon
adorning,

dim Guide where our Infant Re-
deemer is laid.

R. Heber.

101

C.M.

mf THE race that long in darkness
pined

Have seen a glorious light ;

The people dwell in day, who dwelt

dim In death's surrounding night.

f To hail Thy rise, Thou better Sun,

The gathering nations come,

Joyous as when the reapers bear

The harvest-treasures home.

To us a Child of Hope is born,

To us a Son is given ;

Him shall the tribes of earth obey,

Him all the hosts of heaven.

His Name shall be the Prince of
Peace,

For evermore adored,

cres The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.

ff His power increasing still shall
spread,

His reign no end shall know :

Justice shall guard His throne
above,

And Peace abound below.

J. Morrison.

4.—HIS CHILDHOOD.

102

S.M.

mf **WITHIN** the Father's house
The Son hath found His home ;
And to His temple suddenly
The Lord of Life hath come.

The doctors of the law
Gaze on the wondrous Child,
And marvel at His gracious
words
Of wisdom undefiled.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

p Yet not to them is given
The mighty truth to know,
To lift the fleshly veil which hides
Incarnate God below.
The secret of the Lord
Escapes each human eye,
And faithful pondering hearts
await
cres The full Epiphany.
Lord, visit Thou our souls,
And teach us by Thy grace

dim Each dim revealing of Thyself
With loving awe to trace;
f Till from our darkened sight
The cloud shall pass away,
And on the cleansèd soul shall burst
The everlasting day;
ff Till we behold Thy face,
And know, as we are known,
Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
Co-equal Three in One.

J. R. Woodford.

5.—HIS TEMPTATION.

103

C.M.

mf WITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High Priest above;
p His heart is made of tenderness,
It overflows with love.
Touched with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations
mean,
For He has felt the same.
mf But spotless, innocent, and pure,
The great Redeemer stood,
f While Satan's fiery darts He bore,
And did resist to blood.
p He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Poured out His cries and tears;
And in His measure feels afresh
What every member bears.
mf He'll never quench the smoking flax,
But raise it to a flame;
dim The bruised and He never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.
mf Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His power;
cres We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.
L. Watts, v. 1, 2, 4 altd.

104

C.M.

mf LORD, Thou in all things like wast
made
To us, yet free from sin;
p Then how unlike to us, O Lord,
Replies the voice within.
mp Our faith is weak;—O Light of
light!
cres Clear Thou our clouded view;
That, Son of Man, and Son of God,
We give Thee honour due.
p O Son of Man! Thyself hast proved
Our trials and our tears; [repose,
Life's thankless toil, and scant
Death's agonies and fears.
f O Son of God! in glory raised,
Thou sittest on Thy throne:
Thence, by Thy pleadings, and
Thy grace,
Still succouring Thine own.
mf Brother and Saviour, Friend and
Judge!
To Thee, O Christ, be given
To bind upon Thy crown the names
Most blest in earth and heaven.
J. Austin.

HIS HUMAN LIFE AND HUMILIATION.

6.—HIS HUMAN LIFE AND HUMILIATION.

105

8.7.8.7., double.

- p* WHO is this, so weak and helpless,
Child of lowly Hebrew maid,
Rudely in a stable sheltered,
Coldly in a manger laid ?
f 'Tis the Lord of all creation,
Who this wondrous path hath
trod ;
He is God from everlasting,
And to everlasting, God.
- p* Who is this, a Man of sorrows
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
Over sin and Satan's sway ?
f 'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
Who above the starry sky
Now for us a place prepareth,
Where no tear can dim the eye.
- p* Who is this—behold Him shedding
Drops of blood upon the ground ?
Who is this—despised, rejected,
Mocked, insulted, beaten, bound ?
f 'Tis our God, Who gifts and graces
On His Church now poureth
down ;
Who shall smite in holy vengeance
All His foes beneath His throne.
- p* Who is this that hangeth dying,
While the rude world scoffs and
scorns,
Numbered with the malefactors,
Torn with nails and crowned
with thorns ?
f 'Tis the God Who ever liveth
'Mid the shining ones on high,
In the glorious golden city
Reigning everlastingly.

W. W. How.

106

L.M.

- mf* O WHO like Thee, so calm, so bright,
Thou Son of man, Thou Light of
light !
O who like Thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe !
- mp* O who like Thee so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men before ;
So meek, forgiving, Godlike, high,
So glorious in humility !
- [*p* And all Thy life's unchanging years,
A man of sorrows and of tears,
The cross, where all our sins were
laid, [weighed ;
Upon Thy bending shoulders
- pp* And death that sets the prisoners
free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to
Thee ; [glowed,
cres Yet love through all Thy torture
And mercy with Thy life-blood
flowed.]
- mf* O wondrous Lord, our souls would
be [Thee,
Still more and more conformed to
Would lose the pride, the taint of
sin [within ;
That burns these fevered veins
- mp* And learn of Thee, the lowly One,
And like Thee, all our journey run,
Above the world, and all its mirth,
Yet weeping still with weeping
earth.
- f* Oh in this light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe ;
And give us ever on the road
To trace Thy footsteps, O my God

A. C. Core

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

107

L.M.

mf THOU Son of God and Son of man,
Beloved, adored Immanuel ;
Who didst, before all time began,
In glory with Thy Father dwell ;—
f We sing Thy love, Who didst in
time,
For us humanity assume ;
dim To answer for the sinner's crime,
p To suffer in the sinner's room.
f The ransomed Church Thy glory
sings ;
The hosts of Heaven Thy will
And, Lord of lords and King of
kings,
We celebrate Thy blessed sway.
p A servant's form didst Thou
sustain ;
And with delight the law obey ;
dim And then endure amazing pain,
Whilst all our sorrows on Thee lay.
mf Blest Saviour ! we are wholly
Thine ;
So freely loved, so dearly bought :
Our souls to Thee would we
resign,—
To Thee would subject every
thought.

J. Ryland.

108

C.M.

p O ! MEAN may seem this house of
clay,
Yet 'twas the Lord's abode ;
Our feet may mourn this thorny
way,
cres Yet here Immanuel trod.
This fleshly robe the Lord did
wear ;
This watch the Lord did keep ;

dim These burdens sore the Lord did
bear.

p These tears the Lord did weep.

cres Our very frailty brings us near
Unto the Lord of Heaven ;
To every grief, to every tear
Such glory strange is given.

But not this fleshly robe alone
Shall link us, Lord, to Thee ;
Not only in the tear and groan
Shall the dear kindred be ;—

f We shall be reckoned for Thine own
Because Thy heaven we share,
Because we sing around Thy throne,
And Thy bright raiment wear.

ff O mighty grace, our life to live,
To make our earth divine !
O mighty grace, Thy heaven to give,
And lift our life to Thine.

T. H. Gill.

109

L.M.

mf STRONG Son of God, immortal
Love, [face.
Whom we, that have not seen Thy
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,
Believing where we cannot prove ;
p Thou wilt not leave us in the dust :
Thou madest man, he knows not
why :
He thinks he was not made to die :
And Thou hast made him : Thou
art just.

[*mf* Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood,
Thou :
Our wills are ours, we know not
how :
Our wills are ours, to make them
Thine.

HIS EXAMPLE.

p Our little systems have their day :
They have their day and cease to be :
They are but broken lights of Thee,
crea And Thou, O Lord, art more than
they.]

mf We have but faith : we cannot
know ;

For knowledge is of things we see.
crea And yet we trust it comes from
Thee ;

A beam in darkness : let it grow.

mf Let knowledge grow from more to
more,

dim But more of reverence in us dwell :
crea That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before,

f But vaster. (*dim*) We are fools and
elight,

We mock Thee when we do not fear.
But help Thy foolish ones to bear ;
Help Thy vain world to bear Thy
light. A. Truntyson.

7.—HIS EXAMPLE.

110

C.M.

p LORD, as to Thy dear cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven.

So let Thy life our pattern be,
crea And form our souls for Heaven.

p Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear.

Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

[*mf* Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,

And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.

If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,

We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
Father ! Thy will be done !]

Should friends misjudge, or foes
defame,

Or brethren faithless prove,
Then like Thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.

Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,

mea O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
f And follow Thee to Heaven !

J. H. Gurney.

111

C.M.

mf WHAT grace, O Lord, and beauty
shone

Around Thy steps below ;
What patient love was seen in all
Thy life and death of woe.

p For, ever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrows hung ;
Yet no ungentle murmuring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove,
Unwearing in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

mf O give us hearts to love like Thee,
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve,

dim Far more for others' sins, than all
The wrongs that we receive.

One with Thyself, may every eye,
In us, Thy brethren, see
The gentleness and grace that
spring

From union, Lord, with Thee.

E. Dewey

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

112

L.M.

mf How shall I follow Him I serve?
How shall I copy Him I love?
Nor from those blessed footsteps
swerve,
Which lead me to His seat above!

p Privations, sorrows, bitter scorn,
The life of toil, the mean abode,
The faithless kiss, the crown of
thorn,—
Are these the consecrated road?

[*mf* 'Twas thus He suffered, though a
Son,
Foreknowing, choosing, feeling all;
cres Until the perfect work was done,
dim And drunk, the bitter cup of gall.]

p Lord, should my path through
suffering lie,
Forbid it I should e'er repine;
Still let me turn to Calvary,
dim Nor heed my griefs, remembering
Thine.

O let me think how Thou didst leave
Untasted every pure delight,
To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve,
The toilsome day, the homeless
night:—

p To faint, to grieve, to die for me!
Thou camest not Thyself to please:
cres And, dear as earthly comforts be,
Shall I not love Thee more than
these?

mf Yes! I would count them all but
loss,
To gain the notice of Thine eye:
p Flesh shrinks and trembles at the
cross,
cres But Thou canst give the victory.

J. Conder.

113

mf TEACH me, O Lord, Thy
And give me an obedient
That in Thy service I
My soul's delight from

Guide me, O Saviour,
hand,
And so control my tho
deeds,
That I may tread the p
leads

cres Right onward to the bl

p Help me, O Saviour, her
The sacred footsteps Thou
And meekly walking wit
To grow in goodness,
grace.

mf Guard me, O Lord, that I
Forsake the right, or do t
cres Against temptation
strong,
And round me spread Th
ing care.

f Bless me in every task, (
Begun, continued, done
Fulfil Thy perfect work
And Thine abounding gr
W. T.

114

6.6.1

p Thou Who didst stoop
To drain the cup of w
Wearing the form
mortality;
Thy blessed labours d
cres Thy crown of victory
Hast passed from earth
Thy home on high.

HIS MIRACLES.

p It was no path of flowers,
Through this dark world of ours,
Belovèd of the Father, Thou didst
tread ;
And shall we in dismay
Shrink from the narrow way,
When clouds and darkness are
around it spread ?

f O Thou, Who art our life,
Be with us through the strife ;
dim Thy holy head by earth's fierce
storms was bowed.

Raise Thou our eyes above,
To see a Father's love,
Beam like the bow of promise
through the cloud.

p E'en through the awful gloom
Which hovers o'er the tomb,
cres That light of love our guiding
star shall be ;
Our spirits shall not dread
The shadowy path to tread,
Friend, Guardian, Saviour, which
doth lead to Thee.

Sarah E. Miles.

115

L.M.

mf MY dear Redeemer and my Lord,
I read my duty in Thy word ;
cres But in Thy life the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.

mf Such was Thy truth, and such Thy
zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them
mine.

p Cold mountains and the midnight
air [prayer ;
Witnessed the fervour of Thy
The desert Thy temptations knew,
cres Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

mf Be Thou my pattern ; make me
bear
More of Thy gracious image here ;
cres Then God, the Judge, shall own
my name
Amongst the followers of the
Lamb.

I. Watts.

8.—HIS MIRACLES.

116

C.M.

f JESU, if still Thou art to-day
As yesterday the same,
Present to heal, in me display
The virtue of Thy Name.

Now, Lord, to Whom for help I call,
Thy miracles repeat ;

p With pitying eyes, behold me fall
A leper at Thy feet.

Thou seest me deaf to Thy com-
mand,—
Open, O Lord, my ear ;

cres Bid me stretch out my withered
hand,
And lift it up in prayer.

p Silent (alas ! Thou know'st how
long),

My voice I cannot raise ; [tongue,
cres But O ! when Thou shalt loose my
f The dumb shall sing Thy praise.

[*p* Blind from my birth to guilt and
Thee,

And dark I am within ;
The love of God I cannot see,
The sinfulness of sin.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

cres But Thou, they say, art passing by ;
O let me find Thee near !
Jesu, in mercy hear my cry,
Thou Son of David, hear !]

Behold me waiting in the way
For Thee, the heavenly light ;
cres Command me to be brought, and

f say,
"Sinner, receive thy sight !"
C. Wesley.

117

C.M., double.

mf O WHERE is He that trod the sea ?
Oh, where is He that spake,—
And demons from their victims flee,
The dead their slumbers break ;
The palsied rise in freedom strong,
The dumb men talk and sing,
dim And from blind eyes, benighted

cres long,
Bright beams of morning spring.

mf O where is He that trod the sea ?
Oh, where is He that spake.—
And piercing words of liberty,
The deaf ears open shake ;

dim And mildest words arrest the haste
Of fever's deadly fire,

cres And strong ones heal the weak
who waste
Their life in sad desire.

mf O where is He that trod the sea ?
'Tis only He can save ;
To thousands hungering wearily,
A wondrous meal He gave :

f Full soon, celestially fed,
Their rustic fare they take ;
dim 'Twas springtide when He blest
the bread,

f And harvest when He brake.

p O where is He that trod the sea ?
cres My soul ! the Lord is here :

f Let all thy fears be hushed in thee ;
To leap, to look, to hear
Be thine : thy needs He'll satisfy :
Art thou diseased or dumb ?
Or dost thou in thine hunger cry !

"I come," saith Christ, "I come."

T. T. Lynch.

118

8.8.8.3.

mf FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the
deep, [keep :

Watch did Thine anxious servants
p But Thou wast wrapped in guile-
less sleep.

pp Calm and still.

mf "Save, Lord, we perish," was their
cry,

cres "O save us in our agony ;"

f Thy word above the storm rose high,

pp "Peace, be still."

mf The wild winds hushed ; the angry
deep

dim Sank, like a little child, to sleep :

p The sullen billows ceased to leap,

f At Thy will.

mf So, when our life is clouded o'er,
cres And storm winds drift us from the
shore.

Say, lest we sink to rise no more
pp "Peace, be still."

G. Thring.

119

C.M.

p HEAL us, Immanuel ! hear our
prayer ;

We wait to feel Thy touch ;
Deep-wounded souls to Thee repair,
And, Saviour, we are such.

Our faith is feeble, we confess ;
We faintly trust Thy word ;

HIS LOVE, TENDERNESS, AND SYMPATHY.

But wilt Thou pity us the less ?
res Be that far from Thee, Lord.

Remember him who once applied

With trembling for relief :—

"Lord, I believe," with tears He
 cried,—

"O help my unbelief !"

mf She, too, who touched Thee in the
 press,

And healing virtue stole, [peace,

dim Was answered,—"Daughter, go in

cres Thy faith hath made thee
 whole."

Concealed amid the gathering
 throng,

She would have shunned Thy
 view ;

mf And if her faith was firm and
 strong,

dim Had strong misgivings too.

Like her, with hopes and fears we
 come,

To touch Thee, if we may :

cres Oh ! send us not despairing home :

p Send none unhealed away.

W. Cowper, c. 1, l. 1 altd.

9.—HIS LOVE, TENDERNESS, AND SYMPATHY.

120

6.6.6.6.1.1.1.1.

f My song is love unknown ;

My Saviour's love to me ;

dim Love to the loveless shown,

That they might lovely be.

Oh, who am I,

That for my sake

My Lord should take

Frail flesh, and die ?

mf He came from His blessed throne
 Salvation to bestow :

But men made strange, and none

The longed-for Christ would know,

But oh ! my Friend ;

My Friend indeed,

Who at my need

His life did spend.

f Sometimes they strew His way,

And His sweet praises sing ;

Resounding all the day,

Hosannas to their King.

dim Then "Crucify !"

Is all their breath,

p And for His death

Their thirst and cry.]

[*mp* Why, what hath my Lord done ?

What makes this rage and spite ?

cres He made the lame to run,

He gave the blind their sight.

Sweet injuries !

Yet they at these

Themselves displease,

And 'gainst Him rise.

They rise and needs will have

My dear Lord made away ;

A murderer they save,

The Prince of life they slay.

Yet cheerful He

To suffer goes,

That He His foes

From thence might free.]

p In life, no house, no home

My Lord on earth might have ;

In death, no friendly tomb,

But what a stranger gave.

What may I say ?

Heav'n was His home ;

But mine the tomb

Wherein He lay.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

mf Here might I stay and sing,
No story so divine;
f Never was love, dear King!
dim Never was grief like Thine.
f This is my Friend,
In Whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend.

S. Crossman.

121

8.8.6.8.8.6.

mf O LOVE divine, how sweet Thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by Thee?
cres I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me!
Stronger His love than death or
hell;

Its riches are unsearchable:
The firstborn sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see;
dim They cannot reach the mystery,
The length and breadth and
height.

p God only knows the love of God:
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
cres For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

C. Wesley.

122

8.7.8.7., double.

f LOVE divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come
down;
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling;
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion;
Pure, unbounded love Thou art:
cres Visit us with Thy salvation;
Enter every longing heart.

mf Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
f Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee without
ceasing;
Glory in Thy precious love.

cres Finish, then, Thy new creation;
Pure, unspotted may we be:
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee:
ff Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

C. Wesley.

123

88.88.88.

mf JESU! Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue
declare;
O knit my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there:
cres Thine wholly, Thine alone, I am;
Lord, with Thy love my heart
inflamm.

mf O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone:
O may Thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown:
f All coldness from my heart remove;
My every act, word, thought, be
love!

mf O Love! how cheering is thy ray!
All pain before thy presence flies;
p Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
cres Where'er thy healing beams arise:
f O Jesu! nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee!

HIS LOVE, TENDERNESS, AND SYMPATHY.

[Still let Thy love point out my way !

How wondrous things Thy love hath wrought !

Still lead me, lest I go astray ;

Direct my word, inspire my thought ;

And if I fall, soon may I hear

Thy voice, and know that love is near.]

p In suffering be Thy love my peace ;

res In weakness be Thy love my power ;

p And when the storms of life shall cease,

mp O Jesu, in that solemn hour,

In death, as life, be Thou my guide,

And save me, Who for me hast died.

P. Gerhardt, tr. J. Wesley, v. 2,

l. 5, v. 5, l. 4 altd.

124

88.88.88.

mf THOU hidden Source of calm repose ;

Thou all-sufficient Love divine ;

My help and refuge from my foes,

Secure I am, if Thou art mine :

And lo ! from sin, and grief, and shame

dim I hide me, Jesus, in Thy Name.

f Thy mighty Name salvation is,

And keeps my happy soul above ;

Comfort it brings, and power, and peace,

And joy and everlasting love :

To me, with Thy dear Name, are given

Pardon and holiness and heaven.

mp Jesus, my all in all Thou art,

My rest in toil, mine ease in pain ;

p The medicine of my broken heart ;

In war, my peace ; in loss, my gain ;

res My smile beneath the tyrant's frown ;

In shame, my glory and my crown :

f In want, my plentiful supply ;

In weakness, mine almighty power ;

In bonds, my perfect liberty ;

My light in Satan's darkest hour ;

res In grief, my joy unspeakable ;

ff My life in death ; my heaven in hell.

C. Wesley.

125

C.M.

mp THERE's not a grief, however light,

Too light for sympathy !

There's not a care, however slight,

Too slight to bring to Thee !

Thou Who hast trod the thorny road

Wilt share each small distress ;

For He Who bore the greater load

Will not refuse the less.

There's not a secret sigh we breathe,

But meets the ear Divine ;

And every cross grows light beneath

The shadow, Lord, of Thine.

Life's woes without,—sin's strife

within,

The heart would overflow ; [sin,—

res But for that love which died for

That love which wept with woe.

All human sympathy but cheers,

When it is learned from Thee,

Alas for grief !—but for those tears

Which fell at Bethany !

Jane Crewdson.

126

C.M.

PART I.

mf JESUS, the very thought of Thee

With sweetness fills my breast ;

res But sweeter far Thy face to see,

p And in Thy presence rest.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

f Nor voice can sing, nor heart can
frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Thy blest
Name,
O Saviour of mankind !

p O hope of every contrite heart !
O joy of all the meek ! [art !
To those who fall, how kind Thou
cres How good to those who seek.

f But what to those who find ? Ah,
this
Nor tongue nor pen can show :
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

mf O Jesus, Light of all below !
Thou Fount of life and fire !
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire !

f Jesus, my only joy be Thou
As Thou my prize wilt be ;
Jesus, be Thou my glory now,
And through Eternity.

Bernard of Clairvaux, tr. E. Caswall.

PART II. C.M.

f O JESUS, King most wonderful !
Thou conqueror renowned !
p Thou sweetness most ineffable !
In Whom all joys are found !

mf When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine ;
Then earthly vanities depart ;
Then wakens love divine.

f Jesus ! Thy mercies are untold,
Through each returning day ;
Thy love exceeds a thousandfold
Whatever we can say.

mf May every heart confess Thy Name,
And ever Thee adore ;

cres And seeking Thee, itself i
To seek Thee more and

f Thee may our tongues
bless ;

Thee may we love alone
cres And ever in our lives exp
The image of Thine ow.

p Grant me, while here on
stay,

Thy love to feel and kn
cres And when from hence I p
To me Thy glory show.

Bernard of Clairvaux, tr. E.

127

10.1

mf AND didst Thou love the
loved not Thee,
And didst Thou take to l
human brow ?

Dost plead with man's
the marvellous sea ?
Art Thou his kinsman

O God, O kinsman loved,
enough !

O Man, with eyes majest
Whose feet have toiled a
pathways rough,
Whose lips drawn

By that one likeness whic
and Thine,

By that one nature which c
By th at high heaven wher
Thou dost shine,
To draw us sinners in

p By Thy last silence in the j
hall, [dea
By long foreknowledge
By darkness, by the wc
and the gall,
I pray Thee visit me.

HIS LOVE, TENDERNESS, AND SYMPATHY.

mf Come, lest this heart should, cold
and cast away, [tain—
dim Die ere the greet adored she enter—
p Lest eyes which never saw Thine
earthly day [reign.
Should miss Thy heavenly
Jean Ingelow.

128

L.M., with refrain.

mf JESU, my Lord, my God, my all,
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-
place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace :
cres Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore ;
f Oh, make me love Thee more
and more.

p Jesu, too late I Thee have sought ;
cres How can I love Thee as I ought ?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name ?
f Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore ;
Oh, make me love Thee more
and more.

p Jesu, what didst Thou find in me
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly ?
cres How great the joy that Thou hast
brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought ;
f Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore ;
O make me love Thee more
and more.

f Jesu, of Thee shall be my song ;
To Thee my heart and soul belong ;
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art
mine :

f Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore ;
Oh, make me love Thee more
and more.

H. Collins.

129

C.M.

f O MYSTERY of Love Divine,
That thought and thanks o'er-
powers !
Lord Jesus ! was our portion Thine,
And is Thy portion ours ?

p Emmanuel ! didst Thou take our
place
To set us in Thine own ?

cres Didst Thou our low estate embrace
To lift us to Thy throne ?

p Didst Thou fulfil each righteous
deed,
God's perfect will express,
f That we, the unfaithful ones,
might plead
Thy perfect faithfulness ?

p On Thy pure soul did dread and
gloom

In that drear garden rise ? [bloom
f Are ours the brightness and the
Of Thine own Paradise ?

p For Thee the Father's hidden face ?
For Thee the bitter cry ?

f For us the Father's endless grace,
The song of victory ?

p Our load of sin and misery
Didst Thou, the Sinless, bear ?

f Thy spotless robe of purity
Do we, the sinners, wear ?

mf Lord Jesus ! is it even so ?
Have we been loved thus ?
What love can we on Thee bestow
Who hast exchanged with us ?

f Thou, Who our very place didst
take,
Dwell in our very heart ! [make,
Thou, Who Thy portion ours dost
Thyself—Thyself impart.
T. H. Gill.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

130

7s.

f Now begin the heavenly theme :
Sing aloud in Jesus' Name ;
Ye who Jesus' kindness prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.

Ye, who see the Father's grace
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

p Mourning souls, dry up your
tears ;

cres Banish all your guilty fears ;
f See your guilt and curse remove,
Cancelled by redeeming love.

p Ye, alas ! who long have been
Willing slaves of death and sin,
cres Now from bliss no longer rove ;
Stop and taste redeeming love.

f Welcome, all by sin oppressed :
Welcome to His sacred rest :
Nothing brought Him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

ff Hither, then, your music bring ;
Strike aloud each joyful string :
Mortals, join the hosts above,
Join to praise redeeming love.

— *Langford*.

131

L.M.

f AWAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's
praise ;

He justly claims a song from me,
His loving-kindness is so free !

mp He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding
all ;

cres He saved me from my lost estate :
His loving-kindness is so great !

p Often I feel my sinful I
Prone from my Jesus to
And though I oft have
f His loving-kindness

p So when I pass death's
vale,

And all the powers of
O may my last expiring
cres His loving-kindness

f Then shall I mount
away

To the bright world of
Then shall I sing with
praise

His loving-kindness in

f Then with the golden harp
And with their anthe
mine ;

And loudly sound, on ev
The loving-kindness of

S.

132

mf My blessed Saviour, is T
So great, so full, so fr
Behold, I give my love,
My life, my all to The

f I love Thee for that glori
In Thy great self I see

p I love Thee for that
cross

Thou hast endured for

mf No man of greater love c
Than for His friend to
But for Thy foes, Lord, T
slain :

cres What love with Thine

J. Stannett, v. 3, 4.

HIS TRANSFIGURATION.—HIS ENTRY INTO JERUSALEM.

10.—HIS TRANSFIGURATION.

133

L.M., double.

mf O MASTER, it is good to be [Thee,
High on the mountain here with
Here, in an ampler, purer air,
Above the stir of toil and care;
dim Of hearts distract with doubt and
grief,

Believing in their unbelief,
p Calling Thy servants all in vain
To ease them of their bitter pain.

mf O Master, it is good to be [three
With Thee and with Thy faithful
Here, where the Apostle's heart of
rock [shock;
Is nerved against temptation's
Here, where the Son of Thunder
learns [word that burns;
The thought that breathes, and
Here, where on eagles' wings we
move [is Love.
With Him Whose last best creed

f O Master, it is good to be [Thee;
Entranced, enwrapt alone with
And watch Thy glistening raiment
glow [snow;
Whiter than Hermon's whitest
The human lineaments that shine
Irradiant with a light divine,
Till we too change from grace to
grace,
Gazing on that transfigured face.

mf O Master, it is good to be [Thee;
Here on the Holy Mount with
When darkling in the depths of
night,
When dazzled with excess of light,
dim We bow before the Heavenly Voice
That bids bewildered souls rejoice,
p Though love wax cold and faith
be dim, [Him!"
cres "This is My Son! oh, hear ye
A. P. Stanley.

11.—HIS ENTRY INTO JERUSALEM.

134

L.M.

f RIDE on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry.
mf O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments
strewn.

f Ride on! ride on in majesty!
p In lowly pomp ride on to die!
cres O Christ! Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive Death and conquered
Sin.

f Ride on! ride on in majesty!
mf The winged squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wonder-
ing eyes
p To see the approaching Sacrifice.

f Ride on! ride on in majesty!
mf Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

f Ride on! ride on in majesty!
p In lowly pomp ride on to die!
pp Bow Thy meek Head to mortal
pain! [reign!
f Then take, O God! Thy power, and
H. H. Milman, v. 1, l. 3 *altd.*

135

7.6.7.6., with chorus.

f ALL glory, laud, and honour,
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's Name comest,
The King and Blessèd One.
All glory, etc.

f The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply,
All glory, etc.

f The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went ;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, etc.

mf To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise,
All glory, etc.

cres Thou didst accept their praises ;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

All glory, laud, and honour,
To Thee, Redeemer, King !
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring
*Theodulph of Orleans, tr. J. M.
Neale, alt'd.*

12.—HIS AGONY IN GETHSEMANE.

136

8.6.8.6.8.8.

p HE knelt, the Saviour knelt, and
prayed,

When but His Father's eye[shade,
Looked through the lonely garden's
On that dread agony :

The Lord of all, above, beneath,
Was bowed with sorrow unto death.

The sun set in a fearful hour :
The stars might well grow dim,
When this mortality had power
So to o'ershadow him !

That He, Who gave man's breath
might know

The very depths of human woe.

He knew them all—the doubt, the
strife,

The faint, perplexing dread ;
The mists that hang o'er parting
life

All gathered round His head :
And the Deliverer knelt to pray,
Yet passed it not, that cup, away.

It passed not, though the storm
wave

Had sunk beneath His tread ;
It passed not, though to Him the
grave

Had yielded up its dead : [high
cres But there was sent Him from or
f A gift of strength for man to die.

mf And was His mortal hour beset
With anguish and dismay ?

How may we meet our conflict yet
In the dark narrow way ?

How but through Him, that path
Who trod ?

cres Save, or we perish, Son of God !
Felicia D. Hemans.

137

L.M.

p A VOICE upon the midnight air,
Where Kedron's moonlit waters
stray,

Weeps forth in agony of prayer,
" O Father ! take this cup away."

HIS PASSION AND DEATH.

Ah! Thou Who sorrowest unto death,
cres We conquer in Thy mortal fray;
 And earth for all her children saith,
 O God! take not this cup away.
p O Lord of sorrow! meekly die:
 Thou'lt heal or hallow all our woe;
 Thy Name refresh the mourner's sigh,
 Thy peace revive the faint and low.
mf Great Chief of faithful souls, arise;
 None else can lead the martyr-band,

Who teach the brave how peril flies,
 When faith, unarmed, uplifts the hand.
f O King of Earth! the Cross ascend;
 O'er climes and ages 'tis Thy throne;
 Where'er Thy fading eye may bend,
 The desert blooms, and is Thine own.
mf Thy parting blessing, Lord, we pray;
 Make but one fold below, above;
dim And when we go the last lone way,
cres O give the welcome of Thy love.
J. Martineau's Selection, 1840.

13.—HIS PASSION AND DEATH.

138

7.6.7.6., double.

mf O SACRED Head! now wounded,
 With grief and shame weighed down;
dim Now scornfully surrounded
 With thorns, Thy only crown;
f O sacred Head! what glory,
 What bliss till now was Thine!
 I read the wondrous story,
cres I joy to call Thee mine.
f O noblest brow, and dearest!
 In other days, the world
 All feared when Thou appearedst;
 What shame on Thee is hurled!
p How art Thou pale with anguish,
 With sore abuse and scorn;
 How does that visage languish
 Which once was bright as morn!
mf What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
 Was all for sinners' gain;
p Mine, mine was the transgression,
 But Thine the deadly pain.
 Lo! here I fall, my Saviour!
 'Tis I deserve Thy place;
 Look on me with Thy favour,
 Vouchsafe to me Thy grace,

mf What language shall I borrow
 To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
 For this, Thy dying sorrow,
 Thy pity without end!
cres O make me Thine for ever!
 And should I fainting be,
 Lord, let me never, never
 Outlive my love to Thee.
p Be near when I am dying.
 O show Thy cross to me!
cres And for my succour flying,
 Come, Lord, to set me free.
 These eyes, new faith receiving,
 From Jesus shall not move,
p For he who dies believing,
 Dies safely through Thy love.
Paul Gerhardt, tr. J. W. Alexander,
v. 1, l. 7 alt.

139

L.M.

mf WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
 On which the Prince of glory died,
 My richest gain I count but loss,
 And pour contempt on all my pride.
cres Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
 Save in the death of Christ my Go!

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

All the vain things that charm me
 most,
 I sacrifice them to His blood.
pp See from His head, His hands, His
 feet, [down;
 Sorrow and love flow mingled
cres Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
mf Were the whole realm of nature
 mine,
 That were a present far too small;
f Love so amazing, so divine.
 Demands my soul, my life, my all!

I. Watts.

140

6.5.6.5.

mf GLORY be to Jesus,
 Who, in bitter pains,
 Poured for me the life-blood
 From His sacred veins!
 Grace and life eternal
 In that blood I find,
 Blest be His compassion,
 Infinitely kind!
 Blest through endless ages
 Be the precious stream,
 Which from endless torments
 Doth the world redeem!
 [Abel's blood for vengeance
 Pleaded to the skies;
cres But the blood of Jesus
 For our pardon cries.]
p Oft as it is sprinkled
 On our guilty hearts,
mf Satan in confusion
 Terror-struck departs;
 Oft as earth exulting
cres Wafts its praise on high,
 Angel hosts rejoicing
 Make their glad reply.

f Lift ye, then, your voices;
 Swell the mighty flood;
cres Louder still and louder,
 Praise the precious blood.
Italian, tr. E. Caswall.

141

6.8.6.4.

mp Lo! on the inglorious tree
 The Lord, the Lord of glory hangs;
p Forsaken now is He,
 And pierced with pangs.
 A shameful death He dies,
cres Uplifted with transgressors twain;
 A Lamb for sacrifice,
p By sinners slain.
 Full is His cup of woe;
 In death His drooping head
 declines;
 'Tis done! He cries; and now
pp His soul resigns.
mp O come, my soul, and gaze [thorn;
 On that great grief, that crown of
cres In deep and dread amaze
p There loc't and mourn.
 For thee He shed His blood;
 Weep, till with woe thine eyes
 grow dim;
 To that accursed wood
 Thou hast nailed Him.
mf To Thee, the mighty Lord,
f Who washed in blood our sins away
ff Our boundless gratitude
 Its thanks would pay.

Latin, 9th century, tr. W. J. Blew, alt.

142

L.M.

p O COME and mourn with me
 awhile:
 O come ye to the Saviour's side:
 O come, together let us mourn;
vv Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

HIS PASSION AND DEATH.

mp Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews
deride?

Ah! look how patiently He hangs;
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

mf Seven times He spoke, seven words
of love; [cried
And all three hours His silence
For mercy on the souls of men:]

pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

[*cres* Oh break, oh break, hard heart
of mine!

p Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and His Judas were:

pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.]

Come, let us stand beneath the
Cross;

The fountain opened in His side
Shall purge our deepest stains
away:

pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

cres A broken heart, a fount of tears,—
Ask, and they will not be denied;
A broken heart love's offering is:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

f O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is
tried;

f And victory remains with love;
dim For He, our Lord, is crucified.

*F. W. Faber, v. 1, ll. 2, 3; v. 5, ll. 2,
3; v. 6, l. 3, and last line of each
v. alt'd.*

143

S.M.

mf Not all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience
peace,
Or wash away the stain:

cres But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.

mp My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

My soul looks back to see
The burdens thou didst bear
When hanging on th' accurs'd tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

cres Believing, we rejoice

To see the curse remove;

f We bless the Lamb with cheerful
voice,
And sing His bleeding love.

I. Watts.

144

8.7.8.7.

mf IN the cross of Christ I glory;
Towering o'er the wrecks of
time,
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

p When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
cres Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way:
From the cross the radiance stream-
ing

Adds more lustre to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and
pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;

p Peace is there, that knows no
measure,

cres Joys, that through all time abide

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

f In the cross of Christ I glory ;
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.
J. Bowring.

145

7s., 6 lines.

mf THRONED upon the awful tree,
 King of grief, I watch with Thee :
dim Darkness veils Thine anguished
 face,

None its lines of woe can trace,
 None can tell what pangs unknown

pp Hold Thee silent and alone.

p Silent through those three dread
 hours,

cres Wrestling with the evil powers,
dim Left alone with human sin,

Gloom around Thee and within,
 Till the appointed time is nigh,

pp Till the Lamb of God may die.

mf Hark ! that cry that peals aloud
 Upward through the whelming
 cloud !

cres Thou, the Father's only Son,
 Thou, His own Anointed One,
 Thou dost ask Him—"Can it be ?"
dim Why hast Thou forsaken Me ?"

p Lord, should fear and anguish roll
 Darkly o'er my sinful soul,
 Thou, Who once was thus bereft
cres That Thine own might ne'er be
 left—

Teach me by that bitter cry
mf In the gloom to know Thee nigh.

J. Ellerton.

146

8.7.8.7.4.7.

f HARK ! the voice of love and mercy
 Sounds aloud from Calvary ;

See, it rends the rocks asu
 Shakes the earth and
 sky ;

p It is finished !
cres Hear the dying Saviour

mf It is finished !—O what p
 Do those gracious word
 Heavenly blessings
 measure,

Flow to us from Christ t

p It is finished !
cres Saints, the dying words

mf Finished, all the types and
 Of the ceremonial law
 Finished, all that G
 promised ;

Death and hell no more s

p It is finished !
cres Saints, from hence your
 draw.

f Tune your harps anew, ye
 Join to sing the glorio

cres All on earth, and all in h
 Join to praise Immanu

ff Hallelujah !
 Glory to the bleeding I

J.

147

mf NATURE with open volun
 To spread her Maker'
 abroad ;

And every labour of His
 Shows something worthy

f But in the grace that resc
 His brightest form of gloi
 He'e, on the Cross, 'tis fair
 In precious blood, and
 vines.

HIS BURIAL AND DESCENT INTO HADES.

O the sweet wonders of that cross,
dim Where Christ my Saviour loved
 and died!

cres Her noblest life my spirit draws
 From His dear wounds and bleed-
 ing side.

f I would for ever speak His Name,
 In sounds to mortal ears unknown;
ff With angels join to praise the
 Lamb,
 And worship at His Father's
 throne.

I. Watts, v. 3, l. 2 altd.

148

5.5.11.5.5.11.

mf ALL ye that pass by,
 To Jesus draw nigh:
 To you is it nothing that Jesus
 should die?

Your ransom and peace,
 Your surety He is:

dim Come, see if there ever was sorrow
 like His.

He dies to atone

For sins not His own;

Your debt He hath paid, and your
 work He hath done.

Ye all may receive
 The peace He did leave,
 Who made intercession, "My
 Father, forgive!"

For you and for me
 He prayed on the tree: [free.
 The prayer is accepted, the sinner is
 That sinner am I,
 Who on Jesus rely,
 And come for the pardon God can-
 not deny.

cres My pardon I claim,
 For a sinner I am,
 A sinner believing in Jesus' Name.
 He purchased the grace
 Which now I embrace:
 O Father, Thou know'st He hath
 died in my place.

f His death is my plea;
 My Advocate see,
 And hear the blood speak that hath
 answered for me.
 My ransom He was
 When He bled on the cross;
 And by losing his life He hath
 carried my cause.

C. Wesley.

14.—HIS BURIAL AND DESCENT INTO HADES.

149

7s., 3 lines.

p WEEPING as they go their way,
 Their dear Lord in earth to lay,
cres Late at even!—who are they?

These are they who watched to see
 Where He hung in agony,
 Dying on the accursed tree.

p All is over—in the tomb
 Sleeps He, 'mid its silent gloom,
 Till the dawn of Easter come.

pp All is over—fought the fight;
 Heaviness is for a night,
 Joy comes with the morning light.

cres Leave we in the grave with Him,
 Sins that shame and doubts that dim
 If our souls would rise with Him.

f Glory to the Lord Who gave
 His pure Body to the grave,
 Us from sin and death to save.

*W. S. Raymond, v. 3, l. 2 altd.
 G. Thring.*

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

150

8.7.8.7.

p It is finished ! Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast breathed Thy latest
sigh,
Teaching us, the sons of Adam.
How the Son of God can die.
Lifeless lies the broken Body,
Hidden in its rocky bed,
Laid aside like folded garment :
Where is now the Spirit fled ?

cres In the gloomy realms of darkness
Shines a light unknown before,
For the Lord of dead and living
Enters at the open door.

See ! He comes, a willing Victim,
Unresisting hither led ;

Passing from the Cross
To the mansions of glory

f Lo ! the heavenly
Him
As He draws His
All amazed they stand
At the gracious work
For Himself proclaim
Of His own Incarnation
And the death He died
Victor in that awful day

p Jesus, Lord of dead
Let Thy mercy reach
Grant me, too, when
Rest in Paradise we meet

W. D

15.—HIS RESURRECTION.

151

7s.

f CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day,
Souls of men and angels say :
Raise your joys and triumphs high.
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.
Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won :
Lo ! our Sun's eclipse is o'er ;
Lo ! He sets in blood no more.

f Vain the stone, the watch, the seal ;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell !
Death in vain forbids His rise ;
Christ hath opened Paradise !

Lives again our glorious King :
Where, O Death, is now thy sting ?

p Once He died, our souls to save :

cres Where thy victory, O Grave ?

mf Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head ;

cres Made like Him, like
Ours the cross, the glorious
ff Hail the Lord of
Heaven !
Praise to Thee by both
Thee we greet triumphantly
Hail, the Resurrection

152

f " WELCOME, happy men,
to age shall say ;
Hell to-day is vanquished
is won to-day ;
Lo ! the Dead are living
evermore !
Him, their true Creator
works adore !

ff " Welcome, happy men,
to age shall say ;

HIS RESURRECTION.

[Earth with joy confesses, clothing
her for Spring,
All good gifts returned with her
returning King :
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on
every bough, [triumph now.
Speak His sorrows ended, hail His
ff Hell to-day is vanquished ;
Heaven is won to-day !

Months in due succession, days of
lengthening light,
Hours and passing moments praise
Thee in their flight ;
Brightness of the morning, sky and
fields and sea, [praise to Thee.
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their
ff "Welcome, happy morning !"
age to age shall say.]

Maker and Redeemer, Life and
Health of all,
Thou from Heaven beholding
human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead true and
only Son, [put on.
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst
ff Hell to-day is vanquished ;
Heaven is won to-day !

p Thou, of Life the Author, death
didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving
strength to show ;
cres Come, then, True and Faithful,
now fulfil Thy word ;
"Tis Thine own third morning !
Rise, O buried Lord !

ff "Welcome, happy morning !"
age to age shall say.

ff Loose the souls long prisoned,
bound with Satan's chain ;
All that now is fallen raise to life
again ;

Show Thy face in brightness, bid
the nations see ;
Bring again our daylight : day
returns with Thee !

ff Hell to-day is vanquished !
Heaven is won to-day !

V. Fortunatus, tr. J. Ellerton.

153

L.M.

f LIGHT's glittering morn bedecks
the sky ; [cry ;
Heaven thunders forth its victor-
The glad earth shouts her triumph
high, [reply ;
And groaning hell makes wild
While He, the King, the mighty
King,
Despoiling death of all its sting,
And trampling down the powers
of night,
Brings forth His ransomed saints
to light.

[mf His tomb of late the threefold
guard
Of watch and stone and seal had
barred ;
cres But now, in pomp and triumph
high,
He comes from death to victory.]

The pains of hell are loosed at last ;
The days of mourning now are past ;
An angel robed in light hath said,
ff "The Lord is risen from the dead."

p Jesu, the King of Gentleness,
Do Thou Thyself our hearts possess,
cres That we may give Thee all our days
The tribute of our grateful praise.

mf O Lord of all, with us abide
In this our joyful Easter-tide ;

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

From every weapon death can wield
Thine own redeemed for ever shield.

ff All praise be Thine, O risen Lord,
From death to endless life restored;
All praise to God the Father be
And Holy Ghost eternally.

*Latin, 6th century, tr. J. M. Neale,
altd.*

154

7.8.7.8.7.7.

f JESUS lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appal me;
Jesus lives! by this I know
From the grave He will recall me;
Brighter scenes at death commence;
This shall be my confidence.

mf Jesus lives! to Him the Throne
High o'er heaven and earth is given;
I may go where He is gone,
Live and reign with Him in heaven:
God through Christ forgives
offence;

cres This shall be my confidence.

mp Jesus lives! for me He died;
cres Hence will I, to Jesus living,
Pure in heart and act abide,
Praise to Him and glory giving:
Freely God doth aid dispense;
This shall be my confidence.

f Jesus lives! my heart knows well
Nought from me His love shall
sever;
Life, nor Death, nor powers of
hell,

Part me now from Christ for ever:
God will be a sure Defence;
This shall be my confidence.

f Jesus lives! henceforth is death
Entrance-gate of life immortal;

This shall calm my troubled
breath,

p When I pass its gloomy part
Faith shall cry, as fails the sea
Lord, Thou art my comfort

C. F. Gellert, tr. F. I.

155

7.6.7.6., c

f THE Day of Resurrection
Earth, tell it out abroad
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God:
From Death to Life Eternal
From earth unto the sky
ff Our Christ hath brought
With hymns of victory.

mf Our hearts be pure from
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of Resurrection-Light;
cres And, listening to His accents
May hear, so calm and
His own "All hail!" and
May raise the victor strain

f Now let the heavens be joyful
Let earth her song begin
Let the round world keep
And all that is therein:
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things

ff For Christ the Lord is risen
Our joy that hath no end

J. Damascenus, tr. J. M.

156

f CHRIST the Lord is risen
Christ hath broken every
Hark, the angels shout for
Singing evermore on high:
Hallelujah.

HIS RESURRECTION.

ho gave for us His life,
 For us endured the strife,
 Paschal Lamb to-day !
 o sing for joy and say :
 Hallelujah.

ho bore all pain and loss
 ortless upon the cross,
 in glory now on high,
 for us and hears our cry :
 Hallelujah.

hose path no records tell,
 descended into hell,
 the strong man armed hath
 nd,
 in highest heaven is crowned :
 Hallelujah.

ho stumbled in the grave,
 lted now to save ;
 hrough Christendom it rings
 the Lamb is King of kings !
 Hallelujah.

our Paschal Lamb indeed,
 , to-day Thy people feed ;
 our sins and guilt away,
 we all may sing for aye,
 Hallelujah.

Weisse, tr. C. Winkworth.

L.M.

for a tune of lofty praise
 at Jehovah's equal Son !
 , my voice, in heavenly lays,
 ould the wonders He hath
 .

how He left the worlds of
 t, [above ;
 the bright robes He wore
 swift and joyful was His
 it,
ugs of everlasting love.

p Deep in the shades of gloomy death
 The almighty Captive prisoner lay ;
f The almighty Captive left the
 earth,
 And rose to everlasting day.

Lift up your eyes, ye sons of light,
 Up to His throne of shining grace ;
 See what immortal glories sit
 Round the sweet beauties of His
 face.

ff Amongst a thousand harps and
 songs,
 Jesus, the God, exalted reigns ;
 His sacred Name fills all their
 tongues,
 And echoes through the heavenly
 plains.

I. Watts.

158

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

mf YES ! the Redeemer rose ;
 The Saviour left the dead,
 And o'er our hellish foes
 High raised His conquering head ;
 In wild dismay,
 The guards around
 Fell to the ground,
 And sank away.

p Lo ! the angelic bands
 In full assembly meet,
 To wait His high commands,
 And worship at His feet ;
 Joyful they come,
 And wing their way
 From realms of day
 To such a tomb.

f Then back to Heaven they fly,
 And the glad tidings bear.
 Hark ! as they soar on high,
 What music fills the air !

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

Their anthems say,—
Jesus, Who bled,
Hath left the dead ;
He rose to-day.

Ye mortals, catch the sound,
Redeemed by Him from hell ;
And send the echo round
The globe on which you dwell :
Transported, cry,—
Jesus, Who bled,
Hath left the dead,
No more to die.

ff All hail ! triumphant Lord,
Who sav'st us with Thy blood ;
Wide be Thy Name adored,
Thou rising, reigning God !
With Thee we rise,
With Thee we reign,
And empires gain
Beyond the skies.

P. Doddridge.

159

8.8.8.5.

mf HAIL, holy day, most blest, most
dear ! [and drear,
When death's dark region, sad

Those strange mysterious s
did hear,

cres "The Lord is risen."

f The Holy Captive's bonds are
To Him the keys of death are ;
Be glad, O earth, and sho
heaven,

"The Lord is risen."

mp Shall this triumphant
inspire
Each angel's song, each se
lyre,

cres And I not sing with such a

f "The Lord is risen" ?

p Yet not for them His life He
He did not die their souls to
It is for man that from the

cres "The Lord is risen."

p For man He left His gl
throne,

For man to death's dark
went down ;

cres And now to heaven, for man

f "The Lord is risen."

Charlotte El

16.—HIS ASCENSION.

160

7s.

f HAIL the day that sees Him rise
To His throne above the skies ;
p Christ, awhile to mortals given,
f Re-ascends His native heaven.

ff There the glorious triumph waits ;
Lift your heads, eternal gates ;
Wide unfold the radiant scene ;
Take the King of Glory in.

f Him though highest heaven receives
p Still He loves the earth He leaves ;

f Though returning to His thr
p Still He calls mankind His o

mp See ! He lifts His hands abov
See ! He shows the prints of
Hark ! His gracious lips bes
Blessings on His Church bel

Still for us His death He ple
Prevalent He intercedes,

cres Near Himself prepares our f

f Firstfruits of the human rac

HIS ASCENSION.

Lord, though parted from our sight

f High above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
f Following Thee above the skies.

*C. Wesley, v. 1, l. 2, v. 2, l. 1,
v. 5, l. 4, v. 6, l. 4 altd.*

161

6.6.6.6.8.8.

f GOD is gone up on high,
With a triumphant noise :
The clarions of the sky
Proclaim the angelic joys.

f Join all on earth, rejoice and sing ;
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

f God in the flesh below,
For us He reigns above :
Let all the nations know
Our Jesus' conquering love.

f Join all on earth, rejoice and sing ;

Glory ascribe to glory's King.

f All power to our great Lord
Is by the Father given ;
By angel-hosts adored,
He reigns supreme in heaven :

f Join all on earth, rejoice and sing ;

Glory ascribe to glory's King.

f High on His holy seat,
He bears the righteous sway ;
His foes beneath His feet

Shall sink and die away :

f Join all on earth, rejoice and sing ;
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

f His foes and ours are one,—
Satan, the world, and sin ;
But He shall tread them down,
And bring His kingdom in :

f Join all on earth, rejoice and sing ;
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

mf Till all the earth, renewed
In righteousness divine,

cre With all the hosts of God
In one great chorus join ;

ff Join all on earth, rejoice and sing :
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

C. Wesley.

162

S.M., double.

f THOU hast gone up on high !
Triumphant o'er the grave,
And captive led captivity,
Thy ransomed ones to save.
Thou hast gone up on high !

dim Oh ! help us to ascend,
cre And there with Thee continually
In heart and spirit blend.

f Thou art gone up on high !
To mansions in the skies,
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise.

p But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed ;
Oh ! let the Comforter be near,
To lead us to our rest.

[f Thou art gone up on high !
dim But Thou didst first come down,

p Through earth's most bitter agony,
To pass unto Thy crown.
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be,
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.]

f Thou art gone up on high !
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant on Thy train.

Oh ! by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die, [hour,
That we may stand, in that dread
At Thy right hand on high.

Emma Take.

163

C.M.

f THE golden gates lift up their
heads,
The doors are open wide ;
The King of Glory is gone in
Unto His Father's side.

mf Thou art gone up before us, Lord,
To make for us a place, [art,
That we may be where now Thou
And look upon God's face.

cres And ever on our earthly path
A gleam of glory lies ;
A light still breaks behind the
cloud

That veiled Thee from our eyes.

f Lift up our hearts, lift up our
minds,

Let Thy dear grace be given,
dim That, while we linger yet below,
cres Our treasure be in Heaven.

f That, where Thou art at God's
right hand,
Our hope, our love may be ;
Dwell now in us, that we may
dwell

For evermore in Thee.

C. Frances Alexander.

164

6.6.6.6.

f THOU hast gone up again,
Thou Who didst first come down,
Thou hast gone up to reign,
Gone up, from Cross to Crown.

Beyond the opening sky
No more Thy face we see ;
Yet draw our souls on high,
That we may dwell with Thee.

*Up to those regions blest,
Where faith has fullest sway ;*

Up to T
Up to T

[*mf* Up to
Up to t
Unvex
dim Where

cres Up, up
Fount
f Up to t
ff All its

mp Not no
Or fut
Lord, l
To mal

p Here h
Here b
cres So sha
And st

165

f OUR L
Our Je
The po
Dragg

mf There
And a
ff Lift r
gate
Ye eve

f Loose
And
scer
ff He cl
Recei

mp Who i
f The L
The
o'er
And

HIS REIGN.

mf Lo! His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay;
f Lift up your heads, ye heavenly
gates;
Ye everlasting doors, give way.
mp Who is the King of Glory? who?
f The Lord, of boundless power
possessed,
The King of saints and angels too;
God over all, for ever blest!

C. Wesley.

166

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

mf LET God arise, and let His foes
Be scattered now before Him;
Let all on Him with joy repose,
p In worship who adore Him.
mp Before the Lord let them rejoice,
f And in His praise lift up their
voice
Who rideth on the heavens.
mf When Thou, O God, Thy flock
didst guide,
Earth shook at Thy descending:

When Thou on Sinai didst abide,
The rocks beneath were rending.
Thou, Lord, didst send a plenteous
rain,
And didst Thy heritage sustain,
Their weariness refreshing.
f Thou hast gone up, O God, on high,
With angel hosts attending;
Thou captive ledd'st captivity,
To Heaven's high throne
ascending.
Thou hast received gifts for men,
That God might dwell with them
again;

dim E'en with our race rebellious.

f Blest be the Lord for all His love,
The God of our salvation;
He daily blesseth from above
His own—His ransomed nation.
ff The Father, Son, and Spirit bless,
One God of Power and Holiness;
Eternal be our praises.

Tr. New Congregational Hymn Book,
1859, v. 1, l. 4 *altd.*

17.—HIS REIGN.

167

S.M., double.

f CROWN Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem
drowns
All music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him Who died for thee.
mp And hail Him as thy chosen King
Through all eternity.
f Crown Him, the Lord of Love!
Behold His Hands and Side,
Rich Wounds, yet visible above
In beauty glorified;

pp No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning
eye
At mysteries so bright.

[mf Crown Him, the Lord of Peace:
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole—that wars may
cease,

dim Absorbed in prayer and praise:
crea His reign shall know no end,
And round His pierced Feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.]

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

ff Crown Him, the Lord of Heaven,
One with the Father known,
And the blest Spirit, through Him
 given,
From yonder glorious throne !
f All hail ! Redeemer, hail !
p For Thou hast died for me :
ff Thy praise shall never, never fail
 Throughout eternity.

V. Bridges.

168

C.M.

mf BEYOND the glittering starry skies,
Far as the eternal hills, [light.
There, in the boundless worlds of
Our Great Redeemer dwells.
Legions of angels round His throne
In countless armies shine ;
At His right hand, with golden
harps,
They offer songs divine.
f Hail, Prince !—they cry,—for ever
hail !
Whose unexampled love [realms
Moved Thee to quit these glorious
And royalties above.
p Whilst He did condescend on earth
To suffer rude disdain,
cres They cast their honours at His feet,
And waited in His train.]
Through all His travels here below,
They did His steps attend ;
p Oft gazed and wondered where at
last
The scene of love would end.
pp They saw His heart, transfixed with
wounds,
With love and grief run o'er :
f They saw Him break the bars of
death,
Which none e'er brake before.

They brought His ch
 above,
To bear Him to His t
ff Spread their triumph
 and cried,—
The glorious work is
 J. Fanch, v. 1, l.
 v. 7, l. 3 a.

169

6

f REJOICE, the Lord is
Your Lord and King
Mortals, give thanks
And triumph evermo
ff Lift up your heart, li
Rejoice ; again I say, r
f Jesus, the Saviour, re
The God of truth an
p When He had purged
cres He took His seat abov
ff Lift up your heart, li
Rejoice ; again I say, r
f His kingdom cannot
He rules o'er earth an
The keys of death an
Are to our Jesus give
ff Lift up your heart, li
Rejoice ; again I say, r
f He sits at God's righ
Till all His foes subr
And bow to His com
And fall beneath His
ff Lift up your heart, li
Rejoice ; again I say, r
cres Rejoice in glorious h
Jesus, the Judge, sha
And take His servan
To their eternal hom
f We soon shall hear the
ff The trump of God sha
Rejoice. C

HIS REIGN.

170

C.M.

p THE head that once was crowned
with thorns
f Is crowned with glory now :
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

The highest place that heaven
affords
Is His, is His by right :
The King of kings, and Lord of
lords,
And heaven's eternal Light.

p The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know :

p To them the cross, with all its
shame,
ff With all its grace, is given ;
f Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

p They suffer with their Lord below ;
f They reign with Him above ;
ff Their profit and their joy, to know
The mystery of His love.

The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to
Him ; [wealth,

f His people's hope, His people's
Their everlasting theme.

T. Kelly.

171

8.7.8.7.4.7.

f LOOK, ye saints, the sight is
glorious :
See the Man of Sorrows now,
From the fight returned victorious :
Every knee to Him shall bow.
f Crown Him, crown Him :
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

f Crown the Saviour, angels ! crown
Him,
Rich the trophies Jesus brings ;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings.
ff Crown Him, crown Him :
Crown the Saviour, King of
kings !

p Sinners in derision crowned Him.
Mocking thus the Saviour's
claim ;

f Saints and angels crowd around
Him,
Own His title, praise His Name.

ff Crown Him, crown Him :
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

f Hark, those bursts of acclamation !
Hark, those loud triumphant
chords !

Jesus takes the highest station :
O what joy the sight affords !

ff Crown Him, crown Him,
Kings of kings, and Lord of
lords !

T. Kelly.

172

C.M.

f O THE delights, the heavenly joys,
The glories of the place
Where Jesus sheds the brightest
beams
Of His o'erflowing grace.

mf Sweet majesty and awful love
Sit smiling on His brow,
And all the glorious ranks above
dim At humble distance bow.

Princes to His imperial Name
Bend their bright sceptres down,
f Dominions, thrones, and powers
rejoice
To see Him wear the crown.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

Archangels sound His lofty praise
Through every heavenly street,
And lay their highest honours
down

dim Submissive at His feet.

p His head, the dear majestic head,
That cruel thorns did wound,

f See what immortal glories shine.
And circle it around.

This is the Man, th' exalted Man,
Whom we unseen adore :

ff But when our eyes behold His face,
Our hearts shall love Him more.

I. Watts.

173

8.7.8.7., double.

mf HAIL, Thou once despised Jesus.

Hail, Thou Galilean King !

Thou didst suffer to release us,

Thou didst free salvation bring :

p Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,

Bearer of our sin and shame ;

cres By Thy merits we find favour ;

Life is given through Thy Name !

mf Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,

All our sins were on Thee laid ;

cres By Almighty Love anointed,

Thou hast full atonement made :

f All Thy people are forgiven

Through the virtue of Thy blood ;

Opened is the gate of heaven ; [God.

p Peace is made 'twixt man and

f Jesus, hail ! enthroned in glory,

There for ever to abide ;

All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,

Seated at Thy Father's side.

cres There for sinners Thou art plead-
ing ; [pare ;

There Thou dost our place pre-

Ever for us interceding,

Till in glory we appear.

f Worship, honour, power
ing,

Thou art worthy to r

Loudest praises, withou

Meet it is for us to g

ff Help, ye bright angelic

Bring your sweetest, r

Help to sing our Saviour

Help to chant Imman

J. J.

174

9.6.9

mp Oh, show me not my Sav

As on the Cross He b

cres Nor in the tomb, a Cap

f For He has left the d

Then bid me not that for

For my Redeemer ow

ff Who, to the highes

ascended,

In glory fills the thro

p Weep not for Him at

station !

Weep only for thy sin

cres View where He lay w

tion ;

'Tis there our hope be

Yet stay not there, t

feeding

Amid the scenes He t

Look up and see Him i

At the right hand of

[*f* Still in the shameful Cr

dim Where His dear blood

For there the great Pro

Abolished all my guil

Yet what, 'mid conflict a

tion,

Shall strength and suc

f He lives, the Captain of

Therefore His servant

HIS SECOND ADVENT AND JUDGMENT.

, He death's dark king
ted,
ecame the grave;
e triumph He completed,
s He reigns to save.
happy myriads bow
e Him :
es, the Judge of men ;
s shall see Him and adore
:
sus ! own me then.

J. Conder.

8.7.8.7., double.

u long-expected Jesus,
set Thy people free ;

From our fears and sins release us ;
Let us find our rest in Thee.
f Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art :
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.
cres Born Thy people to deliver ;
Born a child, and yet a King ;
Born to reign in us for ever ;
Now Thy gracious kingdom
bring ;
mf By Thine own Eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone :
f By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.
C. Wesley.

—HIS SECOND ADVENT AND JUDGMENT.

L.M., with refrain.
O come, Emmanuel,
m captive Israel,
rns in lonely exile here,
Son of God appear.
yoice : Emmanuel
e to thee, O Israel.
Thou Rod of Jesse, free
i from Satan's tyranny ;
ths of hell Thy people
[grave.
them victory o'er the
yoice : Emmanuel
e to thee, O Israel.]
Thou Day-spring, come
er
; by Thine advent here ;
the gloomy clouds of
[flight.
's dark shadows put to
yoice : Emmanuel
; to thee, O Israel.

mf O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home ;
Make safe the way that leads on
high,
And close the path to misery.
ff Rejoice, rejoice : Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.
mf O come, O come. Thou Lord of
might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
ff Rejoice, rejoice : Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.
*Latin, 12th century, tr. by J. M. Neale,
altd. by Compilers of "Hymns
Ancient and Modern."*

177

6.6.6.6., double.

f Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh ;

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

dim Now breathes a softer air,
Now shines a milder sky ;
cres The early trees put forth
Their new and tender leaf :
dim Hushed is the moaning wind
That told of winter's grief.

f Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh ;
mf Now mount the laden clouds,
Now flames the darkening sky ;
The early scattered drops
Descend with heavy fall,
And to the waiting earth
The hidden thunders call.

f Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh ;
mf O, note the varying signs
Of earth, and air, and sky ;
The God of Glory comes,
dim In gentleness and might,
To comfort and alarm,
cres To succour and to smite.

mf He comes the wide world's King,
He comes the true heart's Friend,
cres New gladness to begin,
And ancient wrong to end ;
He comes to fill with light
The weary waiting eye :
f Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh.

T. T. Lynch.

178

L.M.

mf WHEN Christ came down on earth
of old,
He took our nature poor and low ;
He wore no form of angel mould,
But shared our weakness and our
woe.

mf But when He cometh be
more,
There shall be set the gre
cres And earth and heaven :
before
The face of Him that sits
mp O Son of God, in glory cr
The Judge ordained of q
dead ;
O Son of Man, so pitying :
For all the tears Thy peop
mp Be with us in that awful
And by Thy crown and
grave,
By all Thy love, and all Th
cres In that great day of judgm

C. Frances Alew

179

8.7.8

f Lo ! He comes with clouds
ing,
Once for favoured sinne
Thousand thousand saints a
Swell the triumph of H
ff Hallelujah !
God appears, on earth t
mp Every eye shall now behol
Robed in dreadful maje
p Those who set at nought
Him,
Pierced and nailed Hin
pp Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah s
mp Every island, sea, and mor
Heaven and earth shall fl
p All who hate Him mu
founded,
Hear the trump procla
day ;
ff Come to judgme
Come to judgment, com

HIS SECOND ADVENT AND JUDGMENT.

f Now Redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear !
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air.
Hallelujah !
See the day of God appear !

f Yea, Amen ! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne :
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine
own :

O, come quickly,
Hallelujah ! come, Lord, come !

*Variation by M. Madan from
C. Wesley, and J. Cennick.*

180

88.88.88.

mp O QUICKLY come, dread Judge of
all ;

For, awful though Thine advent be,
All shadows from the truth will
fall,
And falsehood die, in sight of
Thee :

cres O quickly come : for doubt and
fear

Like clouds dissolve when Thou art
near.

mp O quickly come, great King of all ;
Reign all around us, and within ;
Let sin no more our souls enthrall,
Let pain and sorrow die with sin :
cres O quickly come : for Thou alone
Canst make Thy scattered people
one.

mp O quickly come, true Life of all ;
For death is mighty all around ;
On every home His shadows fall,
On every heart His mark is found :

mp O quickly come : for grief and pain
Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

mp O quickly come, true Light of all ;
For gloomy night broods o'er our
way ;
And weakly souls begin to fall
With weary watching for the day :
cres O quickly come : for round Thy
throne
No eye is blind, no night is known.

L. Tuttielt.

181

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

mf GREAT God, what do I see and
hear ?

The end of things created :
The Judge of all men doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated !

f The trumpet sounds, the graves
restore
The dead which they contained
before ;

dim Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

mf The dead in Christ shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding ;
cres Caught up to meet Him in the
skies,

f With joy their Lord surrounding :
No gloomy fears their souls dismay ;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

mf Far over space, through distant
spheres,
The lightnings are prevailing ;
The ungodly rise, but all their
tears

And sighs are unavailing :

p The day of grace is past and gone,
Trembling they stand before His
throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

mf Great God, what do I see and hear ?
The end of things created :

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

cres The Judge of all men doth appear,
f On clouds of glory seated !
p Low at His cross I view the day
 When heaven and earth shall pass
 away,
cres And thus prepare to meet Him.
v. 1 Anon. based on B. Ringwalt ;
vv. 2, 3 W. B. Collyer, v. 2 altd.
T. Cotterill, v. 3 altd. Anon.

182

C.M.

f ALL faded is the glowing light
 That once from heaven shone,
 When startled shepherds in the
 night
 The angels came upon.
mf O, shine again, ye angel host,
 And say that He is near ;
 Though but a simple few at most
 Believe He will appear.
mp Ye heavens, that have been growing
 dark,
 Now also are ye dumb ; [“Hark,
 When shall the listeners say,
 They’re singing—He will come”]
mf Lord, come again, O, come again,
 Come even as Thou wilt ;
 But not anew to suffer pain,
 And strive with human guilt.
mf O, come again, Thou mighty King,
 Let earth Thy glory see ;
 And let us hear the angels sing,
 “He comes with victory.”

T. T. Lynch.

19.—HIS NAMES, MEDIATORIAL TITLES, AND OFFICES.

184

6.6.6.6.8.8.

mf JOIN all the glorious names
 Of wisdom, love, and power,

183

C.M.

mf THE Lord will come and not beslow
 His footsteps cannot err ;
 Before Him righteousness shall go,
 His royal harbinger.
mf Mercy and truth that long were
 missed,
 Now joyfully are met ;
dim Sweet peace and righteousness
 have kissed,
 And hand in hand are set.
mf Truth from the earth, like to a
 flower,
 Shall bud and blossom then ;
 And Justice, from her heavenly
 bower,
 Look down on mortal men.
mp Rise, Lord, judge Thou the earth
 in might,
 This longing earth redress ;
cres For Thou art He Who shall by
 right
 The nations all possess.
mf The nations all whom Thou hast
 made
 Shall come, and all shall frame
dim To bow them low before Thee, Lord,
 And glorify Thy Name.
f For great Thou art, and wonders
 great
 By Thy strong hand are done ;
 Thou, in Thine everlasting seat,
 Remainest God alone.

Cento from J. Milton, v. 4, l. 2 altd.

That ever mortal knew,
 That angels ever bore :
 All are too mean to speak His worth,
 Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

HIS NAMES, MEDIATORIAL TITLES, AND OFFICES.

mf But oh! what gentle terms,
What condescending ways
Doth our Redeemer use
To teach His heavenly grace!
cres Mine eyes with joy and wonder see
What forms of love He bears for me.

mf Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless Thy
Name:
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came,
cres The joyful news of sins forgiven.
Of hell subdued, and peace with
heaven.

J Be Thou my Counsellor,
My Pattern, and my Guide,
And through this desert land,
Still keep me near Thy side:
p O let my feet ne'er run astray,
Nor rove, nor seek the crooked way.

[mf] I love my Shepherd's voice,
His watchful eye shall keep
My wandering soul among
The thousands of His sheep:
cres He feeds His flock, He calls their
names,
His bosom bears the tender lambs.]

mf Jesus, my great High Priest,
p Offered His blood, and died;
cres My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside:
f His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

mf My dear almighty Lord,
My Conqu'ror and my King,
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,
Thy reigning grace I sing:
dim Thine is the power; behold, I sit
In willing bonds beneath Thy feet.

I. Watts.

185

L.M.

mf ONE Lord there is, all lords above;
His name is Truth, His name is
Love,
His name is Beauty, it is Light,
His will is Everlasting Right.

mf But ah! to Wrong, what is His
name?
This Lord is a consuming flame
To every wrong beneath the sun:
He is one Lord, the Holy One.

f Lord of the Everlasting Name,
Truth, Beauty, Light, Consuming
Flame!

dim Shall I not lift my heart to Thee,
And ask Thee, Lord, to rule in me?

p If I be ruled in other wise,
My lot is cast with all that dies;
With things that harm, and things
that hate; [gate—
And roam by night and miss the

mf The happy gate, which leads to
where
Love is like sunshine in the air,
cres And Love and Law are both the
same,
f Named with an Everlasting Name.

W. B. Rands.

186

9.9.9.9.

mf REST of the weary, Joy of the sad;
p Hope of the dreary, *f* Light of the
glad: [to the end;
Home of the stranger, Strength
cres Refuge from danger, Saviour and
Friend.

mp Pillow where lying, love rests its
head; [dead;
p Peace of the dying, *f* Life of the

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

cres Path of the lowly, Prize at the end ;
Breath of the holy, Saviour and
Friend.

mp When my feet stumble, to Thee
I'll cry,
Crown of the humble, *f* Cross of
the high ;

cres When my steps wander, over me
bend,
Truer and fonder, Saviour and
Friend.

mf Ever confessing Thee, I will raise
cres Unto Thee blessing, glory, and
praise ; [end,
All my endeavour, world without
f Thine to be ever, Saviour and
Friend.

J. S. B. Monsell.

187

C.M.

mf How sweet the name of Jesus
sounds

In a believer's ear ! [wounds,
p It soothes his sorrows, heals his
cres And drives away his fear.

p It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast :
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

mf Dear name ! the rock on which I
build ;
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

f Jesus, my Shepherd, Guardian,
Friend ;
My Prophet, Priest, and King ;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my
End,
Accept the praise I bring.

mp Weak is the effort of my heart.
And cold my warmest thought ;
cres But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought :

mf Till then, I would Thy love pro-
claim

With every fleeting breath ;
And may the music of Thy name
dim Refresh my soul in death.

J. Newton, v. 4, l. 1 alt.

188

L.M.

mf O CHRIST, our true and only Light
Illumine those who sit in night,
cres Let those afar now hear Thy voice,
And in Thy fold with us rejoice.

p And all who else have strayed
from Thee,
Oh gently seek ! Thy healing be
To every wounded conscience given.
cres And let them also share Thy
heaven.

p Oh make the deaf to hear Thy
word, [dear Lord,
cres And teach the dumb to speak,
Who dare not yet the faith avow,
p Though secretly they hold it now.
mp Shine on the darkened and the cold,
Recall the wanderers from Thy
fold,

cres Unite those now who walk apart,
Confirm the weak and doubting
heart.

f So they with us may evermore
Such grace with wondering thanks
adore,

ff And endless praise to Thee be given
By all Thy Church in earth and
heaven.

J. Heermann, tr. Catherine Winkworth

HIS NAMES, MEDIATORIAL TITLES, AND OFFICES.

189

7.6.7.6.

- mf* O JESUS, ever present,
O Shepherd, ever kind.
Thy very Name is music
To ear, and heart, and mind.
- mf* It woke our wondering childhood
To muse on things above ;
It drew our harder manhood
With cords of mighty love.
- p* How oft to sure destruction
Our feet had gone astray,
Wert Thou not, patient Shepherd,
The Guardian of our way.
- p* How oft in darkness fallen,
And wounded sore by sin.
Thy Hand has gently raised us,
And healing balm poured in.
- mf* Thy Voice, in life so mighty,
In death shall make us bold :
O bring us all together
To Thine eternal fold.
- mf* O Shepherd good ! we follow
And trust in Thee for all,
To guide us and to feed us,
And raise us when we fall.

L. Tutti.

190

6.5.6.5.

- p* JESU, meek and gentle,
Son of God most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.
- mf* Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.
- f* Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love,

Draw us, holy Jesu,
To the realms above.

- mf* Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way
Through earth's passing darkness
To Heaven's endless day.
- p* Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

G. R. Prynn.

191

C.M.

PART I.

- [*f* IMMORTAL Love, for ever full,
For ever flowing free,
For ever shared, for ever whole,
A never-ebbing sea !
- mf* Our outward lips confess the Name
All other names above ;
Love only knoweth whence it came
And comprehendeth love.]
- mf* We may not climb the heavenly
steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down :
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown.
- mp* But warm, sweet, tender even yet
A present help is He ;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.
- mp* The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain ; [*press*,
We touch Him in life's throng and
And we are whole again.
- mp* Through Him the first fond prayers
are said
Our lips of childhood frame,
dim The last low whispers of our death
Are burdened with His Name.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

mf O Lord and Master of us all !
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call.
We test our lives by Thine.

PART II. C.M.

mf O LORD and Master of us all !
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

mf Thou judgest us : Thy purity
Doth all our lusts condemn ;
The love that draws us nearer Thee
Is hot with wrath to them.

mp Our thoughts lie open to Thy sight :
And, naked to Thy glance,
Our secret sins are in the light
Of Thy pure countenance.

mp Yet, weak and blinded though we
be,
Thou dost our service own ;
cres We bring our varying gifts to Thee,
And Thou rejectest none.

mf To Thee our full humanity,
Its joys and pains belong ;
The wrong of man to man on Thee
Inflicts a deeper wrong.

mf Deep strikes Thy roots, O heavenly
Vine,
Within our earthly sod,
Most human, and yet most divine,
The flower of man and God.

PART III. C.M.

p We faintly hear, we dimly see,
In differing phrase we pray ;
cres But, dim or clear, we own in Thee
f The Light, the Truth, the Way !

p Apart from Thee all gain is loss,
All labour vainly done ;
*The solemn shadow of Thy Cross
Is better than the sun.*

mf Alone, O Love ineffable !
Thy saving Name is given ;
p To turn aside from Thee is hell,
f To walk with Thee is heaven !

mf Our Friend, our Brother, and our
Lord,
What may Thy service be ?
Nor name, nor form, nor ritual
word.
But simply following Thee.

mp Thy litanies, sweet offices
Of love and gratitude ;
cres Thy sacramental liturgies
The joy of doing good.

f The heart must ring Thy Christmas
bells.

Thy inward altars raise,
Its faith and hopes Thy canticles,
And its obedience praise !

J. G. Whittier.

192

8.7.8.7., double.

mf LIGHT of those whose dreary
dwelling

Borders on the shades of death,
Come, and by Thy love's revealing,
Dissipate the clouds beneath.

The new heaven and earth's
Creator,

In our deepest darkness rise,
Scattering all the night of nature,
Pouring eyesight on our eyes.

mp Still we wait for Thine appearing :
Life and joy Thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor, benighted heart.
Come and manifest the favour
God hath for our ransomed race ;
cres Come, Thou universal Saviour,
Come and bring the gospel grace

HIS NAMES, MEDIATORIAL TITLES, AND OFFICES.

mp Save us in Thy great compassion,
 O Thou mild, pacific Prince ;
 Give the knowledge of salvation ;
 Give the pardon of our sins.
cres By Thine all-restoring merit,
 Every burdened soul release ;
 Every weary, wandering spirit
p Guide into Thy perfect peace.

C. Wesley.

193

7s., 6 lines.

f God the Father's only Son,
 Yet with Him in Glory One,
 One in wisdom, One in might,
 Absolute and Infinite :
dim Jesu ! I believe in Thee,
 Thou art Lord and God to me.

[*mf* Preacher of eternal peace,
 Christ, anointed to release,
 Setting wide the dungeon door,
 Unto sinners chained before :

dim Jesu ! I believe in Thee,
 Prophet sent from God to me.

mp Low in sad Gethsemane,
 High on dreadful Calvary,
 In the Garden, on the Cross,
 Making good our utter loss :

dim Jesu ! I believe in Thee,
 Priest and Sacrifice for me.]

mf Ruler of Thy ransomed race,
 And Protector by Thy grace,
 Leader in the way we wend,
 And Rewarder at the end :

dim Jesu ! I believe in Thee,
 Christ, the King of kings to me.

mp Light revealed through clouds of
 pain,
 That the blind might see again ;
 Love, content in death to lie,
 That the dead might never die :

dim Jesu ! I believe in Thee,
 Light, and Love, and Life to me.

mf All that I am fain to know,
 While I watch and wait below ;
cres All that I would find above,
 All of everlasting love,
f Jesu ! I believe in Thee
 Thou art all in all to me.

S. J. Stone.

194

8.8.8.6.

mf O THOU, the contrite sinner's
 Friend,

Who loving, lov'st them to the end,
 On this alone my hope depend,

dim That Thou wilt plead for me !

mf When, weary in the Christian race,
 Far off appears my resting-place,
 And, fainting, I mistrust Thy grace,

dim Then, Saviour, plead for me !

p When I have erred and gone astray
 A far from Thine and wisdom's way,
 And see no glimmering guiding ray,
 Still, Saviour, plead for me !

p When Satan, by my sins made bold,
 Strives from Thy cross to loose my
 hold,

cres Then with Thy pitying arms en-
 fold,

f And plead, O plead for me !

pp And when my dying hour draws
 near.

Darkened with anguish, guilt, and
 fear,

cres Then to my fainting sight appear,
f Pleading in heaven for me !

mf When the full light of heavenly day
 Reveals my sins in dread array,
cres Say Thou hast washed them all
 away :

f O say, Thou plead'st for me !

Charlotte Elliott.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

195

L.M.

mf WHERE high the heavenly Temple
stands,
The house of God not made with
A great High Priest our nature
wears,

The Guardian of mankind appears.

mf He who for men their Surety stood,
p And poured on earth His precious
Blood,

cres Pursues in heaven His mighty
plan,

f The Saviour and the Friend of man.

f Though now ascended up on high,
mf He bends on earth a Brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
dim He knows the frailty of our frame.

p Our Fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains;
And still remembers in the skies
pp His tears, His agonies, and cries.

p In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of Sorrows had a part;
mf He sympathises with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

cres With boldness, therefore, at the
Throne,

dim Let us make all our sorrows known;

mf And ask the aid of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.

M. Bruce.

196

8.7.8.7.7.7.

mf ONE there is above all others
Well deserves the name of Friend,
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end :
cres They who once His kindness
prove,
f Find it everlasting love.

mf Which of all our friends to save us
Could, or would, have shed his
blood ?

p But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God :

cres This was boundless love indeed !
f Jesus is a Friend in need.

mp When He lived on earth abased,
Friend of sinners was His name ;
cres Now, above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same :
Still He calls them brethren,
friends,
And to all their wants attends.

p Oh for grace our hearts to soften !
Teach us, Lord, at length to love ;
We, alas ! forget too often

What a Friend we have above :
cres But, when home our souls are
brought,

f We shall love Thee as we ought.
J. Newton.

197

7.6.7.6.7.7.

f JESUS, Sun and Shield art Thou ;
Sun and Shield for ever !
Never canst Thou cease to shine,
Cease to guard us never.
Cheer our steps as on we go,
Come between us and the foe.

f Jesus, Bread and Wine art Thou,
Wine and bread for ever !
Never canst Thou cease to feed,
Or refresh us never.
Feed we still on bread divine,
Drink we still this heavenly wine !

mp Jesus, Love and Life art Thou,
Life and love for ever !
Ne'er to quicken shalt Thou cease,
Or to love us never.
All of life and love we need
Is in Thee, in Thee indeed.

p Jesus, Peace and Joy art Thou,
Joy and peace for ever !
Joy that fades not, changes not,
Peace that leaves us never.
Joy and peace we have in Thee,
Now and through eternity.

f Jesus, Song and Strength art Thou,
Strength and song for ever !
Strength that never can decay,
Song that ceaseth never.
Still to us this strength and song
Through eternal days prolong.

H. Bonar.

198

7s., 6 lines.

mf SON of God, to Thee I cry ;
By the wondrous mystery
Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
By Thy pure and holy birth,
cres Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

p Lamb of God, to Thee I cry ;
By Thy bitter agony,
pp By Thy pangs, to us unknown,
By Thy Spirit's parting groan,
cres Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

mf Prince of Life, to Thee I cry ;
By Thy glorious majesty,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
By Thy power to help and save,
cres Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

f Lord of glory, God most high,
Man exalted to the 'ry,
With Thy love my bosom fill ;
Prompt me to perform Thy will ;
cres Then Thy glory I shall see,
Thou wilt bring me home to Thee.

R. Mant, alt.

199

7.7.7.5.

LORD of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the life and light,
Maker, Teacher, Infinite :

p Jesus, hear and save !

Strong Creator, Saviour mild,
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled :

p Jesus, hear and save !

f Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings :

p Jesus, hear and save !

Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men ;
Hear us now, and hear us then :

p Jesus, hear and save !

R. Heber.

200

7s., 8 lines.

p SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee,
Low we bend the adoring knee ;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes ;
O ! by all the pains and woe,
Suffered once for man below,

cres Bending from Thy throne on high,
pp Hear our solemn litany.

mf By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power ;
cres Turn, O turn a favouring eye,
pp Hear our solemn litany.

mf By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept :
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode ;

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

By the anguished sigh that told
 Treachery lurked within Thy fold ;
cres From Thy seat above the sky,
pp Hear our solemn litany.
p By Thine hour of dire despair,
 By Thine agony of prayer ;
 By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
 Piercing spear and torturing scorn ;
cres By the gloom that veiled the
 skies
 O'er the dreadful sacrifice,

dim Listen to our humble cry ;
pp Hear our solemn litany.
pp By Thy deep expiring groan ;
cres By the sad sepulchral stone ;
 By the vault whose dark abode
 Held in vain the rising God ;
f O ! from earth to heaven restored,
ff Mighty re-ascended Lord,
dim Listen, listen to the cry
pp Of our solemn litany.

R. Grant.

III.

The Holy Spirit.

1.—HIS MANIFESTATION AT PENTECOST.

201

C.M.

f WHEN God of old came down from
 heaven,
 In power and wrath He came ;
 Before His feet the clouds were
 riven,
 Half darkness and half flame.

[*f* Around the trembling mountain's
 base
 The prostrate people lay ;
dim A day of wrath and not of
 grace ;
 A dim and dreadful day.]

p But, when He came the second
 time,
 He came in power and love ;
 Softer than gale at morning prime
 Hovered His holy Dove.

[*f* The fires, that rushed on Sinai
 down
 In sudden torrents dread,
p Now gently light, a glorious crown
 On every sainted head.]

f And, as on Israel's awe-struck
 ear
 The voice exceeding loud,
ff The trump, that angels quake to
 hear,
 Thrilled from the deep dark
 cloud ;

mf So, when the Spirit of our God
 Came down, His flock to find,
cres A voice from heaven was heard
 abroad,
 A rushing, mighty wind.

f It fills the Church of God, it fills
 The sinful world around ;
p Only in stubborn hearts and wills
 No place for it is found.

mf Come, Lord ! come, Wisdom, Love,
 and Power ;
 Open our ears to hear !
cres Let us not miss the accepted hour :
f Save, Lord, by love or fear !

J. Keble.

HIS OPERATION IN THE HEART.

202

8.6.8.4.

p OUR blest Redeemer, ere He
breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed
With us to dwell.
[*mf* He came in semblance of a dove,
With sheltering wings outspread,
p The holy balm of peace and love
On earth to shed.]
f He came in tongues of living flame
To teach, convince, subdue ;
All-powerful as the wind He came—
p As viewless too.
mf He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,

While He can find one humble heart
p Wherein to rest.
p And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That cheeks each fault, that calms
each fear,
pp And speaks of Heaven.
cres And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
mf And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.
p Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness pitying see ;
cres O make our hearts Thy dwelling-
place,
f And worthier Thee.
Harriet Auber.

2.—HIS OPERATION IN THE HEART.

203

7s., 6 lines.

mf GRACIOUS Spirit, dwell with me—
I myself would gracious be ;
And, with words that help and heal,
Would Thy life in mine reveal ;
cres And, with actions bold and meek,
Would for Christ my Saviour speak.
mf Truthful Spirit, dwell with me—
I myself would truthful be ;
And, with wisdom kind and clear,
Let Thy life in mine appear ;
And, with actions brotherly,
Speak my Lord's sincerity.
p Tender Spirit, dwell with me—
I myself would tender be ;
Shut my heart up like a flower,
At temptation's darksome hour ;
cres Open it when shines the sun,
And His love by fragrance own.

p Silent Spirit, dwell with me—
I myself would quiet be :
Quiet as the growing blade,
Which through earth its way hath
made,
Silently, like morning light,
Putting mists and chills to flight.
f Mighty Spirit, dwell with me—
I myself would mighty be :
Mighty so as to prevail,
Where unaided man must fail ;
cres Ever, by a mighty hope,
Pressing on and bearing up.
p Holy Spirit, dwell with me—
I myself would holy be :
cres Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good ;
mf And whatever I can be
Give to Him Who gave me Thee.
T. T. Lysack

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

204

7s.

mf HOLY SPIRIT, Truth Divine !
Dawn upon this soul of mine ;
Word of God, and inward Light,
Wake my spirit, clear my sight.

mf Holy Spirit, Love Divine !
Glow within this heart of mine ;
Kindle every high desire ;
Perish self in Thy pure fire !

mf Holy Spirit, Power Divine !
Fill and nerve this will of mine ;
By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive !

mf Holy Spirit, Right Divine !
King within my conscience reign ;
Be my Lord, and I shall be
Firmly bound, for ever free.

p Holy Spirit, Peace Divine !
Still this restless heart of mine ;
Speak to calm this tossing sea,
Stayed in Thy tranquillity.

mf Holy Spirit, Joy Divine !
Gladden Thou this heart of mine ;
In the desert ways I sing
f Spring, O Well, for ever spring !

S. Longfellow.

205

C.M.

mf COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers !
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

mf Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys ;
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys !

p In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise ;

Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

p Dear Lord, and shall we ever lie
At this poor dying rate ?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great !

mf Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers !
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

I. Watts.

206

C.M.

mf LORD ! am I precious in Thy sight ?
Lord ! would'st Thou have me
Thine ?

What ! may I grieve, may I delight
The Majesty Divine ?

mp O Holy Spirit ! dost Thou mourn
When I from Thee depart ?

cres Dost Thou rejoice when I return
And give Thee back my heart ?

mf O sweet, strange height of Grace
Divine
My sin Thy grief to make,
And this poor faithfulness of mine
For Thy delight to take !

mp Strange height of sin to spurn the
love

That yearns to make me blest,
And drive away the Heavenly Dove
That fain would be my guest !

mf O happy Heaven where Thine
embrace

I never more shall leave,
Nor ever cast away Thy grace,
Nor once Thy Spirit grieve !

HIS OPERATION IN THE HEART.

mf Let me, dear Lord, each grace
 possess [bright,
 That makes Thy Heaven more
res And bring the humble holiness
f That gives my God delight.

T. H. Gill.

207

C.M.

f ENTHRONED on high, Almighty
 Lord,
 The Holy Ghost send down ;
 Fulfil in us Thy faithful word,
 And all Thy mercies crown.

mf Though on our heads no tongues
 of fire
 Their wondrous powers impart,
dim Grant, Saviour, what we more
 desire,
 Thy Spirit in our heart.

mp Spirit of life and light and love,
 Thy heavenly influence give :
res Quicken our souls, born from
 above,
 In Christ, that we may live.

mf To our benighted minds reveal
 The glories of His grace ;
 And bring us where no clouds
 conceal
 The brightness of His face.

mf His love within us shed abroad,
 Life's ever-springing well,
 Till God in us, and we in God,
 In love eternal dwell.

T. Haweis.

208

L.M.

mf COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
 My sinful maladies remove !
 Be Thou my Light, be Thou my
 Guide,
 O'er every thought and step preside.

mf The light of truth to me display ;
 That I may know and choose my
 way ;
 Plant holy fear within mine heart,
 That I from God may ne'er depart.

mf Conduct me safe, conduct me far
 From every sin and hurtful snare ;
 Lead me to God, my final Rest,
 In His enjoyment to be blest.

mp Lead me to Christ, the Living Way,
 Nor let me from His pastures stray :
res Lead me to Heaven, the seat of
 bliss,

ff Where pleasure in perfection is.

mf Lead me to holiness, the road [God ;
 That I must take to dwell with
 Lead to Thy Word, that rules must
 give,
 And sure directions how to live.

mf Thus I, conducted still by Thee,
 Of God a child beloved shall be,
res Here to His family pertain,
 f Hereafter with Him ever reign.

S. Browne.

209

L.M.

f COME, Holy Ghost, and through
 each heart

 In Thy full flood of glory pour ;
 Who, with the Son and Father, art
 One Godhead blessed for evermore.

f So shall voice, mind, and strength
 conspire

 Thy praise eternal to resound :
 So shall our hearts be set on fire,
 And kindle every heart around.

mf Father of mercies, hear our cry,
 Hear us, O sole-begotten Son :
 Who with the Holy Ghost Most
 High,

f Reignest while endless ages run.
 Ambrose, tr. E. Casanovi

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

3.—HIS INFLUENCE IN THE CHURCH AND IN THE WORLD.

210

88.88.88.

mf CREATOR Spirit ! by Whose aid
The world's foundations first were
laid,
Come, visit every pious mind ;
Come, pour Thy joys on human
kind ;

p From sin and sorrow set us free,
cres And make Thy temples worthy
Thee.

mf O source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete !
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
cres Our hearts with heavenly love
inspire ;

f Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us, while we sing.

mf Thou strength of His almighty
hand, [earth command,
Whose power does heaven and
Refine and purge our earthly parts ;
But, O, inflame and fire our hearts !
And, lest our feet should step
astray,
Protect, and guide us in the way.

f Plenteous of grace, descend from
high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy !
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe.
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee.

f Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's
Name :

The Saviour Son be glorified,
p Who for lost man's redemption died :
cres And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee.

Gregory the Great, paraphr. J. Dryden.

211

L.M.

mf COME, O Creator Spirit blest !
And in our souls take up Thy rest ;
Come, with Thy grace and heavenly
aid,
To fill the hearts which Thou hast
made.

mp Great Paraclete ; to Thee we cry :
cres O highest gift of God most high !
O fount of life ! O fire of love !
And sweet anointing from above !

mf The sacred sevenfold grace is Thine,
Dread Finger of the hand divine !
The promise of the Father Thou !
Who dost the tongue with power
endow.

mf Our senses touch with light and fire ;
Our hearts with charity inspire ;
And with endurance from on high
dim The weakness of our flesh supply.

mf Far back our enemy repel,
dim And let Thy peace within us dwell ;
So may we, having Thee for guide,
Turn from each hurtful thing aside.

mf O may Thy grace on us bestow
The Father and the Son to know,
cres And evermore to hold confessed
Thyself of each the Spirit blest.

Gregory the Great, tr. E. Caswall.

212

7.7.7.

mf HOLY SPIRIT ! Lord of light !
From the clear celestial height
Thy pure beaming radiance give :

mf Come, Thou Father of the poor !
Come, with treasures which endure !
Come, Thou Light of all that live !

HIS INFLUENCE IN THE CHURCH AND IN THE WORLD.

mp Thou, of all consolers best,
Thou the soul's delightful guest,
Dost refreshing peace bestow ;

mp Thou in toil art comfort sweet ;
Pleasant coolness in the heat ;
Solace in the midst of woe.]

mf Light immortal ! light divine !
Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill :

p If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay ;
All his good is turned to ill.

[*mp* Heal our wounds ; our strength
renew ;
On our dryness pour Thy dew ;
Wash the stains of guilt away :]

mp Bend the stubborn heart and will ;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill ;
Guide the steps that go astray.

mf Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess and Thee adore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts, descend :

p Give them comfort when they die,
cres Give them life with Thee on high,
f Give them joys that never end.

Robert II. of France, tr. E. Caswall.

213

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

mf COME, Holy Ghost in love,
Shed on us from above
Thine own bright ray :
Divinely good Thou art ;
Thy sacred gifts impart
To gladden each sad heart :
cres O come to-day.

mf Come, tenderest friend and best,
Our most delightful Guest,
With soothing power :

p Rest, which the weary know.
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow.
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,
cres Cheer us this hour.

mf Comè, Light serene and still,
Our inmost bosoms fill ;
Dwell in each breast :
We know no dawn but Thine ;
cres Send forth Thy beams divine,
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest.

mf Exalt our low desires.
p Extinguish passion's fires,
Heal every wound ;
Our stubborn spirits bend,
Our icy coldness end,
cres Our devious steps attend,
While heavenward bound.

f Come, all the faithful bless :
Let all who Christ confess
His praise employ ;
Give virtue's rich reward ;
Victorious death accord,
cres And, with our glorious Lord,
ff Eternal joy.

*Robert II. of France, paraphr.
R. Palmer.*

214

P.M.

mp COME Thou, O come ;
Sweetest and kindest,
Giver of tranquil rest
Unto the weary soul ;
In all anxiety
With pow'r from heav'n on high
pp Console

mf Come Thou, O come ;
Help in the hour of need,
dim Strength of the broken reed,
Guide of each lonely one ;

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

Orphans' and widows' stay,
Who tread in life's hard way
pp Alone.
f Come Thou, O come ;
Glorious and shadow-free,
Star of the stormy sea,
Light of the tempest-tost ;
Harbour our souls to save
dim When hope upon the wave
pp Is lost.
ff Come Thou, O come ;
Joy in life's narrow path,
dim Hope in the hour of death,
Come, Bless'd Spirit, come ;
Lead Thou us tenderly,
Till we shall find with Thee
pp Our home.
Latin, 9th century, tr. G. Moultrie.

215

6.5., 12 lines.

mf HEAR us, Thou that broodedst
O'er the watery deep,
Waking all creation
From its primal sleep ;
Holy Spirit, breathing
Breath of life divine,
Breathe into our spirits,
Blending them with Thine.
ff Light and Life Immortal !
Hear us as we raise
Hearts, as well as voices,
Mingling prayer and praise.

[*mf* When the sun ariseth
In a cloudless sky,
May we feel Thy presence,
Holy Spirit, nigh ;
Shed Thy radiance o'er us,
Keep it cloudless still,
Through the day before us,
Perfecting Thy will.
f Light and Life Immortal !
etc.]

mf When the fight is fiercest
In the noontide heat,
Bear us, Holy Spirit,
To our Saviour's feet,
There to find a refuge
Till our work is done,
There to fight the battle
Till the battle's won.
ff Light and Life Imm
p If the day be falling
Sadly as it goes,
Slowly in its sadness
Sinking to its close,
cres May Thy love in mercy
Kindling ere it die,
Cast a ray of glory
O'er our evening sky.
ff Light and Life Imm
mf Morning, noon, and evening
Whensoe'er it be,
Grant us, gracious Spirit,
Quickening life in Thee ;
Life, that gives us, living,
Life of heavenly love ;
Life, that brings us, dying,
Life, from heaven above.
ff Life and Light Immorts
Hear us as we raise
Hearts, as well as voices
Mingling prayer and
G. Th

216

7.7

mf GRACIOUS Spirit, Holy Gho
Taught by Thee, we covet n
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,
Holy, heavenly love.
mp Love is kind, and suffers lon
Love is meek, and thinks no v
cres Love, than death itself
strong :
Therefore give us love.

ITS INFLUENCE IN THE CHURCH AND IN THE WORLD.

p Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day ;
cres Love will ever with us stay :
Therefore give us love.

mp Faith will vanish into sight ;
Hope be emptied in delight ;
cres Love in heaven will shine more
bright :
Therefore give us love.

mf Faith and hope and love we see
Joining hand in hand agree ;
cres But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.

p From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing,
cres Shed on us, who to Thee sing,
f Holy, heavenly love.

C. Wordsworth.

217

7.7.7.5.

mf COME to our poor nature's night,
With Thy blessed inward light,
Holy Ghost, the Infinite ;
p Comforter Divine.

p We are sinful—cleanse us, Lord ;
Sick and faint—Thy strength
afford ;
cres Lost,—until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine.

[*p* Orphans are our souls, and poor ;
cres Give us from Thy heavenly store
f Faith, love, joy, for evermore,
p Comforter Divine.

mp Like the dew Thy peace distill ;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
p Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine.]

p Gentle, awful, holy Guest,
Make Thy temple in each breast—

There Thy presence be confessed ;
Comforter Divine.

p With us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings, plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine.

mf In us, "Abba, Father," cry ;
cres Earnest of the bliss on high ;
f Seal of immortality ;
Comforter Divine.

mf Search for us the depths of God ;
cres Upwards by the starry road
f Bear us to Thy high abode ;
dim Comforter Divine.

G. Rawson.

218

S.M.

mf COME, Holy Spirit, come ;
Let Thy bright beams arise,
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open all our eyes.

mf Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

p Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

mf 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.

f Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free ;
cres Then we shall know, and praise,
and love

ff The Father, Son, and Thee !
J. Han

THE MOST HOLY TRINITY.

219

S.M., double.

mf LORD God, the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
cres Descend in all Thy power !
We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

f Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe ;
p The young, the old, inspire
With wisdom from above, [*fire*
cres And give us hearts and tongues of
To pray, and praise, and love.

p Spirit of Light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
cres With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day !
mf Spirit of Truth, be Thou
In life and death our Guide !
cres O Spirit of Adoption, now
May we be sanctified !

J. Montgomery.

220

C.M.

mf COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts
inspire ;
Let us Thine influence prove,
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of light and love.

mf Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by
Thee
The prophets wrote and spoke ;
Unlock the truth, Thyself the
Key,
Unseal the sacred book.

mp Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove,
Brood o'er our nature's night ;
On our disordered spirits move,
cres And let there now be light.

mf God, through Himself, we then
shall know,
If Thou within us shine,
cres And sound, with all Thy saints
below.
The depths of love divine.

C. Wesley.

IV.

The Most Holy Trinity.

1.—ADORATION.

221

7s., 6 lines.

p HOLY, Holy, Holy Lord,
God of Hosts, Eternal King,
cres By the heavens and earth adored,
f Angels and archangels sing,
f Chanting everlastingly,
To the Blessed Trinity.

mf Since by Thee were all things
made,
And in Thee do all things live,
Be to Thee all honour paid,
f Praise to Thee let all things give,
f Singing everlastingly
To the Blessed Trinity.

ADORATION.

mp Cherubim and seraphim
dim Veil their faces with their wings ;
 Eyes of angels are too dim
 To behold the King of kings,
ff While they sing eternally
 To the Blessed Trinity.

mf Thee Apostles, Prophets Thee,
dim Thee the noble Martyr band,
 Praise with solemn jubilee ;
 Thee the Church in every land,
ff Singing everlastingly
 To the Blessed Trinity.

mf To the Father ; to the Son,
dim Who for us vouchsafed to die ;
 And to God the Holy One,
 Who the Church doth sanctify ;
ff Sing we too with glad accord,
 Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.

C. Wordsworth, v. 5, ll. 5, 6 alld.

222

11.12.12.10.

p HOLY, Holy, Holy, (*cres*) Lord
 God Almighty !

Early in the morning our songs
 shall rise to Thee. [Mighty,

p Holy, Holy, Holy, (*cres*) Merciful and
f God in Three Persons, Blessed
 Trinity !

p Holy, Holy, Holy ! (*cres*) all the
 saints adore Thee,
 Casting down their golden crowns
 around the glassy sea ;
 Cherubim and seraphim falling
 down before Thee,
 Who wert, and art, and ever-
 more shalt be.

p Holy, Holy, Holy, though the
 darkness hide Thee,
 Though the eye of sinful man Thy
 glory may not see ;

mf Only Thou art holy : there is none
 beside Thee [purity.
 Perfect in power, in love, and

p Holy, Holy, Holy, (*cres*) Lord
 God Almighty !

f All Thy works shall praise Thy
 Name, in earth and sky and
 sea ;

Holy, Holy, Holy, (*cres*) Merciful
 and Mighty, [Trinity !

p God in Three Persons, Blessed

R. Heber.

223

7s., 8 lines.

p HOLY, Holy, Holy Lord [earth.
 God of Hosts, when heaven and
 Out of darkness, at Thy word,
 Issued into glorious birth,

cres All Thy works before Thee stood,
 And Thine eye beheld them good ;
 While they sang with sweet accord,

dim Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.

mf Holy, Holy, Holy, Thee

One Jehovah evermore,
 Father, Son, and Spirit, we,

p Dust and ashes, would adore :
 Lightly by the world esteemed,
 From that world by Thee redeemed,

f Sing we here with glad accord,
dim Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.

mf Holy, Holy, Holy, all [sing :
cres Heaven's triumphant choirs shall

When the ransomed nations fall

At the footstool of their King,

f Then shall saints and seraphim,
 Hearts and voices swell one hymn,
 Round the Throne with full accord,
 Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.

J. Montgomery.

THE MOST HOLY TRINITY.

2.—INVOCATION.

224

C.M.

mp MOST ancient of all mysteries !
Before Thy throne we lie ;
Have mercy now, most Merciful,
Most holy Trinity !

[*mp* When heaven and earth were yet
unmade,
When time was yet unknown,
Thou in Thy bliss and majesty
Didst live and love alone !]

mf How wonderful creation is,
The work that Thou didst bless.
And, oh ! what then must Thou be
like,
Eternal Loveliness ?

mf How beautiful the Angels are,
The Saints how bright in bliss ;
But with Thy beauty, Lord ! com-
pared,
How dull, how poor is this !

mp O listen, then, Most Pitiful !
To Thy poor creature's heart ;
cres It blesses Thee that Thou art
God,
That Thou art what Thou art !

mp Most ancient of all mysteries !
Still at Thy throne we lie ;
Have mercy now, most Merciful,
Most holy Trinity !

F. W. Faber.

225

L.M.

mf FATHER of heaven ! Whose love
profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
p Before Thy throne we sinners bend :
cres To us Thy pardoning love extend.

mf Almighty Son ! Incarnate Word
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeem-
Lord,

p Before Thy throne we sinners bend
cres To us Thy saving grace extend.

mf Eternal Spirit ! by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and
death,

p Before Thy throne we sinners bend
cres To us Thy quickening power
tend.

mf Jehovah ! Father, Spirit, Son !
cres Mysterious Godhead ! Three
One !

p Before Thy throne we sinners bend
cres Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

E. Cooper.

226

7.7.7A

mf THREE in One, and One in Three
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us, while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.

mf Light of Lights ! with morning
shine,
Lift on us Thy light divine ;
And let charity benign

p Breathe on us her balm.
Light of Lights ! when falls
even,
Let it sink on sins forgiven !
Fold us in the peace of heaven,
Shed a vespere calm.

mf Three in One, and One in Three
Darkling here we worship Thee
cres With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm.

G. Rorison

INVOCATION.

27

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

COME, Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy Name to sing,
Help us to praise :
Father all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend :
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success ;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour :
Thou Who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power !

To the Great One in Three,
Eternal praises be,
Hence evermore :
His sovereign majesty,
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Whitfield's Leaflet, 1757.

28

8.7.8.7.3.

LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering, full and free;
Showers, the thirsty land refresh-
ing :
Let some droppings fall on me,
Even me.

p Pass me not, O gracious Father !
Sinful though my heart may
be ;
Thou might'st leave me, but the
rather

cres Let Thy mercy light on me,
p Even me.

p Pass me not, O tender Saviour !
Let me love and cling to Thee ;
cres I am longing for Thy favour ;
When Thou comest, call for me,
p Even me.

p Pass me not, O mighty Spirit !
Thou canst make the blind to
see ;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
cres Speak the word of power to me.
p Even me.

[*p* Have I long in sin been sleeping,
Long been slighting, grieving
Thee ?
Has the world my heart been
keeping ?

cres Oh ! forgive and rescue me.
p Even me.]

mf Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ, so rich and free.
Grace of God, so strong and bound-
less,

cres Magnify them all in me,
p Even me

p Pass me not, this lost one bringing ;
Satan's slave, Thy child shall
be ;
cres All my heart to Thee is springing ;
p Blessing others, oh ! bless me,
Even me.

Elizabeth Codner, v. 2., l. 3 alt.

V.

The Holy Scriptures.

229

C.M.

mf LAMP of our feet, whereby we trace
Our path when wont to stray ;
Stream, from the fount of heavenly
grace :

Brook, by the traveller's way :

mf Bread of our souls, whereon we
feed ;
True manna from on high ; [read
Our guide and chart, wherein we
Of realms beyond the sky :

mf Pillar of fire, through watches dark,
Or radiant cloud by day :
When waves would whelm our
tossing bark,
Our anchor and our stay :

mf Word of the ever living God,
Will of His glorious Son, [trod,
Without thee how could earth be
Or heaven itself be won !

mp Yet to unfold thy hidden worth,
Thy mysteries to reveal, [forth,
That Spirit which first gave thee
Thy volume must unseal.

mf And we, if we aright would learn
The wisdom it imparts,
Must to its heavenly teaching turn,
With simple, childlike hearts.

B. Barton.

230

8.6.8.4.

f To Thee, O God, we render thanks,
That Thou to us hast given
A light that shineth on our path,—
A light from heaven :—

mf That Thou into the hearts of men
Didst breathe Thy Breath Divine,
And mad'st their lips the source
from whence
Flowed words of Thine :—

The words that speak of lives that
live,
And life beyond the grave,
Of Him Who came that life to
give,—
Those lives to save :—

p Of Him Who lowly came as man,—
cres To come as man again
f On clouds of glory throned on high,
As Judge of men.

mf Who lived on earth, on earth Who
died,
To set His servants free,
And left this message as their
guide,—
p "Remember Me."

mp Then teach us humbly so to tread
The path that Saviour trod,
cres Till by His quickening spirit led,
f We meet our God.

G. Thring.

231

C.M.

mf THE Spirit breathes upon the word,
And brings the truth to sight :
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

mf A glory gilds the sacred page
Majestic, like the sun :
It gives a light to every age ;
It gives, but borrows none.

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

mf The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat ;
cres His truths upon the nations rise ;
They rise, but never set.

f Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

mf My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
cres Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

W. Cowper.

232

7.6.7.6., double.

f O WORD of God incarnate !
O Wisdom from on high !
O Truth unchanged, unchanging !
O Light of our dark sky !
We praise Thee for the radiance
That from the hallowed page,
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.

mf The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket,
Where gems of truths are stored ;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ the living Word.

mf It floateth like a banner
Before God's hosts unfurled ;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world :
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quick-
sands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee

mp O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnished gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old ;
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
cres Till clouds and darkness ended,
f They see Thee face to face !

W. W. How.

233

C.M.

mf LORD, I have made Thy word my
choice,
My lasting heritage ; [rejoice,
cres There shall my noblest powers
My warmest thoughts engage.

mf I'll read the histories of Thy love,
And keep Thy laws in sight ;
While through the promises I rove,
cres With ever fresh delight.

f 'Tis a broad land of wealth un-
known,
Where springs of life arise,
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies.

p The best relief that mourners have ;
It makes our sorrows blest ;
cres Our fairest hope beyond the grave,
p And our eternal rest.

I. Watts.

234

L.M.

mf O GOD ! Who didst Thy will unfold
In wondrous ways to saints of old,
By dream, by oracle, or seer,
Wilt Thou not still Thy people hear ?

mf What though no answering voice
is heard ?
Thine oracles, the written word,
Counsel and guidance still impart
Responsive to the upright heart.

THE GOSPEL AND ITS INVITATIONS.

mf What though no more by dreams is
shown [known ?
That future things to God are
Enough the promises reveal ;
Wisdom and love the rest conceal.

mf Faith asks no signal from the skies
To show that prayers accepted rise ;
Our Priest is in the holy place,
And answers from the throne of
grace.

mf Lord, with this grace our hearts
inspire ;

Answer our sacrifice by fire ;
f And by Thy mighty acts declare
Thou art the God Who heareth
prayer. *J. Conder.*

235

6.6.6.6., Trochaic.

mf LORD, Thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth ;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

p When our foes are near us,
cres Then Thy Word doth cheer us ;
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

p When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
cres Then its light directeth
And our way protecteth.

mf Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted ?

Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living ;
Word of life, supplying

p Comfort to the dying !

mf Oh, that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee !

H. W. Baker.

VI.

The Gospel and its Invitations.

236

8.5.8.3.

p ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distressed ? [coming,

cres "Come to Me," saith One, "and
p Be at rest."

mf Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide ? [prints,

dim "In His feet and hands are wound-
p And His side."

mf Is there diadem, as Monarch,
That His brow adorns ?

cres "Yea, a crown, in very surety :
p But of thorns."

mf If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here ?

p "Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear."

f If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last ?

f "Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
cres Jordan past."

mf If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay ?

f "Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away."

THE GOSPEL AND ITS INVITATIONS.

mf Finding, following, keeping, struggling,

Is He sure to bless ?

f Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
ff Answer, "Yes."

Stephen the Sabaité, tr. J. M. Neale,
v. 7, l. 3 alld.

237

78.

f WELCOME, welcome ! sinner, hear ;
Hang not back through shame or fear ;

Doubt not, nor distrust the call ;
Mercy is proclaimed to all.

mf Welcome to the offered peace :
Welcome, prisoner, to release :
Burst thy bonds ; be saved ; be free ;
Rise and come ; He calleth thee.

mp Welcome, weeping penitent,
Grace has made thy heart relent ;
Welcome, long-estranged child :
God in Christ is reconciled.

mf Welcome to the cleansing fount,
Springing from the sacred mount ;
Welcome to the feast divine,
Bread of life, and living wine.

mp All ye weary and distressed,
Welcome to relief and rest.

res All is ready ; hear the call,
f There is ample room for all.

J. Conder.

238

6.4.6.4.

mf TO-DAY, the Saviour calls ;
Ye, wanderers, come !

cres O ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam ?

mf To-day, the Saviour calls ;
cres O listen now ;

Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow,

mf To-day, the Saviour calls ;
For refuge fly :

p The storm of vengeance falls,
pp Ruin is nigh.

mf The Spirit calls to-day ;
cres Yield to His power ;

p O grieve Him not away,
cres 'Tis mercy's hour.

S. Smith and T. Hastings.

239

10.10.10.

mf "YET there is room !" — The Lamb's
bright hall of song, [along ;

With its fair glory, beckons thee
p Room ! room ! still room ! — O enter,
enter now !

p Day is declining, and the sun is
low ; [makes haste to go ;
The shadows lengthen, — light
Room ! room ! still room ! — O enter,
enter now !

f The bridal hall is filling for the
feast ; [groom's guest ;
Pass in, pass in, and be the Bride-
Room ! room ! still room ! — O enter,
enter now !

[*f* It fills, it fills, that hall of jubilee !
Make haste ! make haste ! — 'tis not
too full for thee ; [enter now !
Room ! room ! still room ! — O enter,

mf "Yet there is room !" Still open
stands the gate, [late ;
The gate of love, — it is not yet too
Room ! room ! still room ! — O enter,
enter now !]

f Pass in, pass in ! That banquet is
for thee, [free ;
That cup of everlasting love is
Room ! room ! still room ! — O enter,
enter now !

THE GOSPEL AND ITS INVITATIONS.

f All heaven is there, all joy ! Go
in, go in ;
The angels beckon thee the prize
to win ;
Room ! room ! still room !—O enter,
enter now !

ff Louder and louder sounds the
loving call !
Come, lingerer, come !—enter that
festal hall !
Room ! room ! still room !—O enter,
enter now !

p Ere night that gate may close, and
seal thy doom ;
Then the last, low, long cry—"No
room, no room !"

pp No room ! no room !—O woeful
cry—"No room !"

H. Bonar.

240

8.7.8.7.4.7.

p COME, ye sinners, poor and
wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and
sore ;

mf Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity joined with power.
He is able ;
He is willing : doubt no more.

mf Ho ! ye needy, come, and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify ;
True belief and true repentance,
cres Every grace that brings us nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

mf Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream ;
All the fitness He requireth
cres Is to feel your need of Him :
This He gives you ;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

[mp] Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and broken by the fall ;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.
Not the righteous,
Sinners, Jesus came to call.]

mf Lo ! the incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of His blood.
Venture on Him, venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude :
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

f Saints and angels joined in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb ;
While the blissful seats of heaven
Sweetly echo with His name.

ff Hallelujah !
Sinners here may sing the same
J. Hart.

241

C.M., double.

f THE Lord is rich and merciful,
The Lord is very kind ;
Oh, come to Him, come now to Him,
With a believing mind. [thee,
p His comforts, they shall strengthen
cres Like flowing waters cool ;
And He shall for thy spirit be
A fountain ever full.

f The Lord is glorious and strong,
Our God is very high ;
Oh, trust in Him, trust now in Him
And have security.
He shall be to thee like the sea,
And thou shalt surely feel
His wind, that bloweth healthily,
Thy sicknesses to heal.

f The Lord is wonderful and wise,
As all the ages tell ;
Oh, learn of Him, learn now of Him,
Then with thee it is well.

THE GOSPEL AND ITS INVITATIONS.

And with His light thou shalt be
blest,

Therein to work and live ;
And He shall be to thee a rest
When evening hours arrive.

T. T. Lynch.

242

7.6.7.6.; double.

p O JESU, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er ;

f Shame on us, Christian brothers,
His name and sign who bear,
Oh shame, thrice shame upon us,

p To keep Him standing there.

O Jesu, Thou art knocking,
And lo ! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred :

cres Oh love that passeth knowledge
So patiently to wait !

dim Oh sin that hath no equal

p So fast to bar the gate !

O Jesu, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,

"I died for you My children,

cres And will ye treat Me so ?"

mf O Lord, with shame and sorrow,
We open now the door ;

Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

W. W. How.

243

8.7.8.7.

mp WAS there ever kindest shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the Saviour Who would have us
Come and gather at His feet ?

mf It is God : His love looks mighty,
But is mightier than it seems :

'Tis our Father : and His fondness
Goes far out beyond our dreams.

mf There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea :
There's a kindness in His justice
Which is more than liberty.

f For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's
mind,

And the Heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

dim But we make His love too narrow
By false limits of our own ;
And we magnify His strictness
With a zeal He will not own.

mf There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed ;
There is joy for all its members
In the sorrows of the Head.

mp If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word ;
cres And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

F. W. Faber.

244

7s.

mf TIME is earnest, passing by ;
Death is earnest, drawing nigh :
Sinner, wilt thou trifling be ?
Time and death appeal to thee.

mf Life is earnest : when 'tis o'er,
Thou returnest nevermore ;
Soon to meet eternity,
Wilt thou never serious be ?

p God is earnest : kneel and pray,
Ere thy season pass away ;
Ere He set His judgment throne ;
Ere the day of grace be gone.

5*

THE GOSPEL AND ITS INVITATIONS.

mf Christ is earnest, bids thee come ;
Paid, thy spirit's priceless sum ;
Wilt thou spurn the Saviour's
love,
Pleading with thee from above ?

mf O be earnest, do not stay ;
dim Thou mayest perish, e'en to-day.
cres Rise, thou lost one, rise and flee ;
Lo ! thy Saviour waits for thee.

S. Dyer.

245

S.M.

mf To-MORROW, Lord, is Thine,
Lodged in Thy sovereign hand ;
And if its sun arise and shine,
It shines by Thy command.

mf The present moment flies,
And bears our life away :
O make Thy servants truly wise,
That they may live to-day.

mf Since on this winged hour
Eternity is hung,
Waken by Thine almighty power
The aged and the young.

mf One thing demands our care ;
O be it still pursued,
dim Lest, slighted once, the season fair
p Should never be renewed.

mf To Jesus may we fly,
cres Swift as the morning light,
dim Lest life's young golden beams
should die
p In sudden, endless night.

P. Doddridge.

246

L.M.

mp RETURN, O wanderer, return,
And seek an injured Father's face ;

Those warm desires that in thee
burn
Were kindled by reclaiming grace.

mp Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek a Father's melting heart ;
Whose pitying eyes thy grief discern,
Whose hand can heal thy inward
smart.

mp Return, O wanderer, return,
He heard thy deep repentant sigh ;
He saw thy softened spirit mourn,
When no intruding ear was nigh.

mp Return, O wanderer, return,
cres Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live ;
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn
f How freely Jesus can forgive.

W. B. Collyer.

247

7.6.7.6., double.

mf "Come unto Me, ye weary,"
p And I will give you rest,"
O blessed voice of Jesus,
cres Which comes to hearts oppressed !
mf It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
f Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love which cannot cease.

mf "Come unto Me, dear children,
And I will give you Light."
p O loving voice of Jesus,
cres Which comes to cheer the night !
p Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way,
f But morning brings us gladness,
And songs the break of day.

mf "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you Life."
O peaceful voice of Jesus,
cres Which comes to end our strife !

REPENTANCE AND CONFESSION.

mf The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long,
f But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

mf "And whosoever cometh
I will not cast Him out."

O patient love of Jesus
cres Which drives away our doubt ;
mf Which calls us very sinners,
p Unworthy though we be
cres Of love so free and boundless,
rall To come, dear Lord, to Thee !
W. C. Dix.

VII.

The Christian Life.

1.—REPENTANCE AND CONFESSION.

248

L.M.

p SHOW pity, Lord ; O Lord, forgive,
Let a repenting rebel live ;
cres Are not Thy mercies large and free ?
May not a sinner trust in Thee ?

mp My sins, though great, do not sur-
pass
The power and glory of Thy grace :
cres Great God, Thy nature hath no
bound,
So let Thy pardoning love be found.

p O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience
clean ;
Here, on my heart, the burden lies.
And past offences pain mine eyes.

p My lips, with shame, my sins con-
fess [grace :
Against Thy law, against Thy
Lord, should Thy judgment grow
severe, [clear.
I am condemned, but Thou art

mp Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round
Thy word, [there,
cres Would light on some sweet promise
Some sure support against despair.
I Watts, v. 2, l. 1 alt.

249

S.M.

mf HELP me, my God, to speak
True words to Thee each day ;
Real let my voice be when I praise,
And trustful when I pray.

mf Thy words are true to me,
Let mine to Thee be true ;
The speech of my whole heart and
soul,
However low and few.

mp True words of grief for sin,
Of longing to be free,
Of groaning for deliverance,
And likeness, Lord, to Thee.

mf True words of faith and hope,
Of godly joy and grief ;
cres Lord, I believe, Oh hear my cry,
dim Help Thou my unbelief.

H. Bonar.

250

L.M.

p WITH broken heart and contrite
sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry ;
cres "Thy pardoning grace is rich and
free,
p O God, be merciful to me."

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

mp I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt
oppressed ;
Christ and His cross my only plea,
p " O God, be merciful to me."

p Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies ;
cres But Thou dost all my anguish see,
p " O God, be merciful to me."

mp Nor alms, nor deeds that I have
done,
Can for a single sin atone :
cres To Calvary alone I flee,
p " O God, be merciful to me."

mf And when redeemed from sin and
hell,
With all the ransomed throng I
dwell,

cres My raptured song shall ever be,
ff " God has been merciful to me."

C. Elven.

251

7.6.7.6., double.

p O JESU, Lord, most merciful,
Low at Thy Cross we lie ;
O sinner's Friend most pitiful,
Hear our bewailing cry.
We come to Thee with mourning,
We come to Thee in woe ;
With contrite hearts return
And tears that overflow.

mf O gracious Intercessor !
O Priest within the Veil !
Plead for each lost transgressor,
The Blood that cannot fail.

dim We spread our sins before Thee,
We tell them one by one ;
cres O, for Thy Name's great glory,
Forgive all we have done,

p O by Thy Cross and Passion,
Thy Tears and Agony,
And Crown of cruel fashion,
And Death on Calvary ;
By all that untold suffering
Endured by Thee alone ;
cres O Priest ! O Spotless Offering !
f Plead, for Thou didst atone.

f And in these hearts now broken
Re-enter Thou and reign ;
And say, by that dear token,
We are absolved again.
And build us up, and guide us,
And guard us day by day ;
And in Thy presence hide us,
And keep our souls away.

J. Hamilton.

252

7.7.7.

p LORD, in this Thy mercy's day,
Ere it pass for aye away,
On our knees we fall and pray ;

Holy Jesus, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.

mf Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.

pp By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

p 'Neath Thy wings let us have place,
cres Lest we lose this day of grace,
mf Ere we shall behold Thy face.

I. Williams, v. 3, ll. 1, 2 *alld.*

REPENTANCE AND CONFESSION.

253

78.

- mp* SINFUL, sighing to be blest,
Bound, and longing to be free,
Weary, waiting for my rest,
"God be merciful to me!"
- mp* Goodness, I have none to plead,
Sinfulness in all I see;
I can only bring my need:
"God be merciful to me!"
- p* Broken heart and downcast eyes
Dare not lift themselves to Thee,
cres Yet Thou canst interpret sighs:
"God be merciful to me!"
- mp* From this sinful heart of mine
To Thy bosom I would flee;
I am not my own, but Thine:
"God be merciful to me!"
- f* There is One beside the throne,
And my only hope and plea
Are in Him, and Him alone:
"God be merciful to me!"
- f* He my cause will undertake,
My Interpreter will be;
He's my all, and for His sake,
"God be merciful to me!"

J. S. B. Monnell.

254

L.M.

- mp* HEAR, gracious God! a sinner's cry,
For I have nowhere else to fly;
My hope, my only hope's in Thee:
O God, be merciful to me!
- mp* To Thee I come, a sinner poor,
And wait for mercy at Thy door;
Indeed, I've nowhere else to flee:
O God, be merciful to me!
- p* To Thee I come, a sinner weak,
And scarce know how to pray or
speak;

From fear and weakness set me
free:

O God, be merciful to me!

p To Thee I come, a sinner vile;
Upon me, Lord, vouchsafe to smile
Mercy alone I make my plea:
O God, be merciful to me!

p To Thee I come, a sinner great,
And well Thou knowest all my
state;

cres Yet full forgiveness is with Thee:
O God, be merciful to me!

p To Thee I come, a sinner lost,
Nor have I aught wherein to
trust; [would be;

cres But where Thou art, Lord, I
dim O God, be merciful to me!

S. Medley.

255

C.M.

- mp* LOVE me, O Lord, forgivingly,
O ever be my Friend;
And still, when Thou reprovest me,
Reproof with pity blend.
- mp* O pity me when weak I fall;
And as, with saddened eyes,
I upwards look, O let Thy call
Come, strengthening me to rise.
- mp* My sins, dispersed by mercy bright,
Like clouds again grow black;
O change the winds that bring
such night,
And drive the darkness back.
- mp* This striving weather, let it cease;
cres Then fervent, fruitful days
Shall yield both promise and
increase,
And make my growth Thy praise

T. T. Lynch.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

256

4.6.4.6.4.6.4.6.

mp SHOW pity, Lord,
For we are frail and faint;
We fade away,
O list to our complaint!
We fade away
Like flowers in the sun;
cres We just begin,
dim And then our work is done.
mp Show pity, Lord,
Our souls are sore distressed;
As troubled seas,
Our natures have no rest;
cres As troubled seas
That surging, beat the shore,
We throb and heave,
Ever and evermore.
mp Show pity, Lord,
Our grief is in our sin;
We would be cleansed;
O make us pure within!
We would be cleansed,
For this we cry to Thee,
cres Thy word of love
Can make the conscience free.
mf Show pity, Lord,
Inspire our hearts with love;
That holy love
Which draws the soul above;
cres That holy love
Which makes us one with Thee,
And with Thy saints,
Through all eternity.
D. Thomas.

257

C.M.

p O LORD, turn not Thy face away
From them that lowly lie,
Lamenting sore their sinful life
With tears and bitter cry.

mf Thy mercy-gates are open wide
To them that mourn their sin;
cres O shut them not against us, Lord,
But let us enter in.
p We need not to confess our fault,
For surely Thou canst tell; [are,
What we have done, and what we
Thou knowest very well:
mf Wherefore, to beg and to entreat,
With tears we come to Thee,
cres As children that have done amiss
p Fall at their father's knee.
mf And need we then, O Lord, repeat
The blessing which we crave,
When Thou dost know, before we
speak,
The thing that we would have?
mf Mercy, O Lord, mercy we ask,
This is the total sum;
For mercy, Lord, is all our prayer;
cres O let Thy mercy come!

*Variation by R. Heber from
J. Marchant.*

258

C.M.

p How sad our state by nature is!
Our sin, how deep it stains!
And Satan binds our captive minds
Fast in his slavish chains.
cres But there's a voice of sovereign
grace
Sounds from the sacred word;
Ho! ye despairing sinners, come,
And trust upon the Lord.
f My soul obeys the Almighty call,
And runs to this relief;
I would believe Thy promise, Lord,
O help my unbelief!
mp To the dear fountain of Thy blood,
Incarnate God, I fly;

REPENTANCE AND CONFESSION.

Here let me wash my guilty soul
From crimes of deepest dye.

mp A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
On Thy kind arms I fall ; [ness,
cres Be Thou my strength and righteous-
My Jesus, and my All.

I. Watts, v. 4, l. 2 altd.

259

7.7.7.7.8.8.

mp FROM the deeps of grief and fear,
Lord, to Thee my soul repairs :
From Thy heaven bow down
Thine ear ;

Let Thy mercy meet my prayers.

O if Thou mark'st what's done
amiss, [bliss ?

What soul so pure, can see Thy

mf But with Thee sweet mercy
stands,

Sealing pardons, working fear :

Wait, my soul, wait on His
hands ;

Wait, mine eye, O wait, mine ear :

If He His eye or tongue affords,

Watch all His looks, catch all His
words.

mp As a watchman waits for day,
Looks for light, and looks again :
When the night grows old and
For relief he calls amain : [grey,

So look, so wait, so long mine eyes,

To see my Lord, my Sun, arise.

mp Wait, ye saints, wait on our Lord ;
From His tongue sweet mercy
flows :

Trust His cross, wait on His word ;

On that tree redemption grows.

mp He will redeem His Israel

From sin and wrath, from death
and hell.

P. Fletcher. v. 3, l. 4, v. 4, l. 3 altd.

260

S.M.

mp OPPRESSED with sin and woe,
A burdened heart I bear ;
Opposed by many a mighty foe,
But I will not despair.

mp With this polluted heart
I dare to come to Thee,—
Holy and mighty as Thou art,—
For Thou wilt pardon me.

mp I feel that I am weak,
And prone to every sin ;
cres But Thou Who giv'st to those who
seek,
Wilt give me strength within.

p Far as the earth may be
From yonder starry skies ;
Remoter still am I from Thee :
cres Yet Thou wilt not despise.

mf I need not fear my foes ;
I need not yield to care ;
I need not sink beneath my woes,
For Thou wilt answer prayer.

mf In my Redeemer's name,
I give myself to Thee ;
And, all unworthy as I am,
My God will cherish me.

Annie Bronte.

261

8.4.8.4.8.8.8.

mf MY Saviour, 'mid life's varied scene,
Be Thou my stay ;
Guide me, through each perplexing
path,

To perfect day ;

dim In weakness and in sin I stand,
cres Still faith can clasp Thy mighty
hand,

And follow at Thy dear command

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

mp My Saviour, I have nought to bring
Worthy of Thee;
dim A broken heart Thou wilt not
spurn,
Accept of me.

I need Thy righteousness divine,
cres I plead Thy promises as mine,
dim I perish if I am not Thine.

mp My Saviour, wilt Thou turn away
From such a cry?
My Refuge, wilt Thou me forget,
And must I die? [*light*
Faith trembles; but her glance of
Has pierced through regions dark
as night,
And entered into realms of light.

mf My Saviour, 'mid heaven's glorious
throng,
I see Thee there, [*love*
Pleading with all Thy matchless
And tender care:
Not for the angel forms around,
But for lost souls in fetters bound,
That they may hear salvation's
sound.

mf My Saviour, thus I find my rest
Alone with Thee;
Beneath Thy wing I have no fear
Of what may be.
cres Strengthened with Thy all-glorious
might,
I shall be conqueror in the fight,
f Then give to Thee my crown of
light.

Elizabeth A. Godwin.

262

S.M.

p AND wilt Thou pardon, Lord,
A sinner such as I? [*record*
Although Thy book his crimes
Of such a crimson dye!

So deep are they engraved,—
So terrible their fear, [*saved*,
The righteous scarcely shall be
And where shall I appear?

cres My soul, make all things known
To Him Who all things sees;
That so the Lamb may yet atone
For thine iniquities.

mf O Thou Physician blest,
Make clean my guilty soul!
dim And me, by many a sin oppressed,
cres Restore, and keep me whole!

f I know not how to praise
Thy mercy and Thy love:
But deign Thy servant to upraise,
And I shall learn above!

Joseph of the Studium, tr.
J. M. Neale.

263

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

mf OUT of the depths I cry to Thee,
Lord God, O hear my wailing!
Thy gracious ear incline to me,
And make my prayer availing!

dim On my misdeeds in mercy look,
O deign to blot them from Thy
book,

p Or who can stand before Thee?

mf Thy sovereign grace and boundless
love

Make Thee, O Lord, forgiving;
My purest thoughts and deeds but
Sin in my heart is living: [*prove*
None guiltless in Thy sight appear,
All who approach Thy throne must
fear,

p And humbly trust Thy mercy.

mf Thou canst be merciful while just,
This is my hope's foundation;
On Thy redeeming grace I trust,
Grant me, then, Thy salvation.

FAITH IN JESUS: PARDON AND JUSTIFICATION.

cres Shielded by Thee I stand secure,
Thy word is firm, Thy promise sure.
And I rely upon Thee.

mp Like those who watch for mid-
night's hour

To hail the dawning morrow,
cres I wait for Thee, I trust Thy power,
Unmoved by doubt or sorrow
So thus let Israel hope in Thee,
And he shall find Thy mercy free,
And Thy redemption plenteous.

mf Where'er the greatest sins abound,
By grace they are exceeded ;
Thy helping hand is always found
cres With aid where aid is needed :
Thy hand, the only hand to save,
Will rescue Israel from the grave,
And pardon his transgression.

*M. Luther, tr. New Congregational
Hymn Book, 1859.*

264

S.M.

p Out of the deep I call
To Thee, O Lord, to Thee ;
Before Thy throne of grace I fall,
Be merciful to me.

p Out of the deep I cry,
The woeful deep of sin,
Of evil done in days gone by,
Of evil now within.

p Out of the deep of fear
And dread of coming shame,
From morning watch till night is
near

cres I plead the Precious Name.

mf Lord, there is mercy now,
As ever was, with Thee ;
Before Thy throne of grace I bow,
Be merciful to me.

H. W. Baker.

2.—FAITH IN JESUS: PARDON AND JUSTIFICATION.

265

8.8.8.6.

p JUST as I am—without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
cres And that Thou bidst me come to
Thee,

p O Lamb of God, I come.

p Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot ;

cres To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse
each spot,

p O Lamb of God, I come.

p Just as I am—though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,

cres Fightings and fears within, with-
out,

p O Lamb of God, I come.

[*p* Just as I am,—poor, wretched,
blind ;

cres Sight, riches, healing of the mind.

Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,

p O Lamb of God, I come.]

p Just as I am—(*cres*) Thou wilt
receive,

Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-
lieve ;

mf Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

p Just as I am—(*cres*) Thy love un-
known

Has broken every barrier down ;

mf Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone
O Lamb of God, I come.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[*p* Just as I am—(*cres*) of that free
love
The breadth, length, depth, and
height to prove,
cres Here for a season, (*f*) then above,
O Lamb of God, I come.]

Charlotte Elliott.

266

10.10.10.10.

p WEARY of earth and laden with
my sin, [enter in ;
I look at heaven and long to
cres But there no evil thing may find
a home, [me "come."
And yet I hear a voice, that bids

p So vile I am, how dare I hope to
stand [land ?
In the pure glory of the promised
Before the whiteness of that
throne appear ? [draw me near.
cres Yet there are hands stretched out to

p The while I fain would tread the
heavenly way,
Seems evil ever with me day by day ;
cres Yet on mine ears the gracious
tidings fall, [loosed from all."
f "Repent, confess, and thou art

f It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
His are the hands outstretched to
draw me near. [all atone,
And His the Blood, that can for
And set me faultless there before
the Throne.

[*mf* O great Absolver, grant my soul
may wear [prayer,
The lowliest garb of penitence and
cres That in the Father's courts my
glorious dress [righteousness.
f May be the garment of Thy

mf Yea, Thou will answer for me,
righteous Lord ; [great reward ;
Thine all the merits, mine the
p Thine the sharp thorns, and mine
the golden crown ;
f Mine the life won, and Thine the
life laid down.

mf Nought can I bring, dear Lord, for
all I owe, [bestow ;
Yet let my full heart what it can
Like that sweet word let my
devotion prove, [love.
cres Forgiven greatly, how I greatly
S. J. Stone.

267

S.M.

p NOT what these hands have done
Can save this guilty soul ;
Not what this toiling flesh has
borne
Can make my spirit whole.

p Not what I feel or do
Can give me peace with God ;
dim Not all my prayers, and sighs, and
tears,
pp Can bear my awful load.

mf Thy work alone, O Christ,
Can ease this weight of sin ;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,
Can give me peace within.

mf Thy love to me, O God,
Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,
p Can rid me of this dark unrest,
cres And set my spirit free.

mf Thy grace alone, O God,
To me can pardon speak ;
Thy power alone, O Son of God,
Can this sore bondage break.

FAITH IN JESUS: PARDON AND JUSTIFICATION.

I bless the Christ of God,
I rest on love divine : [heart.
And with unfaltering lip and
I call this Saviour mine.

H. Bonar.

68

8.8.8.6.

DRAWN to the Cross which Thou
hast blessed [tressed,
With healing gifts for souls dis-
To find in Thee my Life, my Rest,
Christ Crucified, I come.

Stained with the sins which I have
wrought [thought,
In word and deed and secret
For pardon which Thy Blood hath
bought,
Christ Crucified, I come.

Wearied of selfishness and pride,
False pleasures gone, vain hopes
denied, [hide.
Deep in Thy wounds my shame to
Christ Crucified, I come.

Thou knowest all my griefs and
fears, [years ;
Thy grace abused, my misspent
Yet now to Thee, for cleansing tears,
Christ Crucified, I come.

I would not, if I could, conceal
The ills which only Thou canst heal ;
So to the Cross, where sinners kneel,
Christ Crucified, I come.

Wash me, and take away each stain,
Let nothing of my sin remain ;
For cleansing, though it be through
pain,
Christ Crucified, I come.

And then for work to do for Thee,
Which shall so sweet a service be,
That angels well might envy me,
Christ Crucified, I come.

mp A life of labour, prayers, and love,
Which shall my heart's conversion
prove,

Till to a glorious Rest above,

p Christ Crucified, I come.

mf To share with Thee Thy Life
Divine, [mine,
Thy Righteousness, Thy Likeness
Since Thou hast made my nature
Thine.

p Christ Crucified, I come.]

mf To be what Thou wouldst have me
be,

Accepted, sanctified in Thee, [in me.
crs Through what Thy grace shall work
dim Christ Crucified, I come.

Genevieve Irons.

269

7s.

mp NEVER further than Thy Cross ;
Never higher than Thy feet ;
Here earth's precious things seem
dross ; [sweet.
Here earth's bitter things grow

mp Gazing thus, our sin we see,
Learn Thy love while gazing thus—
Sin, which laid the Cross on Thee,
Love, which bore the Cross for us.

mf Here we learn to serve and give,
And, rejoicing, self deny ;
Here we gather love to live,
Here we gather faith to die.

mf Symbols of our liberty
And our service here unite ;
Captives by Thy Cross set free,
Soldiers of Thy Cross, we fight.

mf Pressing onwards as we can,
Still to this our hearts must tend—
Where our earliest hopes began,
There our last aspirations end.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

mf Till amid the Hosts of light
We in Thee redeemed, complete,
f Through Thy Cross made pure and
white,
Cast our crowns before Thy feet.

Elizabeth Charles.

270

L.M.

mf No more, my God, I boast no more
Of all the duties I have done ;
I quit the hopes I held before,
To trust the merits of Thy Son.

mf Now, for the love I bear His name.
What was my gain I count my loss ;
My former pride I call my shame,
And nail my glory to His Cross.

mf Yes, and I must and will esteem
All things but loss for Jesus' sake ;
O may my soul be found in Him,
And of His righteousness partake.

mf The best obedience of my hands
Dares not appear before Thy throne ;
But faith can answer Thy demands
By pleading what my Lord has
done.

I. Watts.

271

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

mf My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine :

p Now hear me while I pray ;
Take all my guilt away ;

cres O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

mf May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire :

p As Thou hast died for me,

cres O may my love to Thee

Pure, warm, and changeless be,
f A living fire.

p While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide ;

cres Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,

dim Nor let me ever stray
p From Thee aside.

p When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,

cres Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove ;
O bear me safe above—

f A ransomed soul.

Itay Palmer.

272

C.M.

mf THERE is a fountain filled with
blood

Drawn from Emmanuel's veins ;
And sinners, plunged beneath that
flood,

Lose all their guilty stains.

mf The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day ;

p And there have I, as vile as he,
cres Washed all my sins away.

p Dear dying Lamb ! Thy precious
Blood

Shall never lose its power, [God

cres Till all the ransomed Church of
Be saved, to sin no more.

mf E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,

cres Redeeming love has been my theme,
f And shall be till I die.

f Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,

dim When this poor lisping, stammer-
ing tongue

p Lies silent in the grave.

[*mf*] Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared,
Unworthy though I be,
cres For me a blood-bought free reward,
f A golden harp for me.

f 'Tis strung, and tuned for endless
years,
And formed by power divine,
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine.]

W. Cowper.

273

7s., 6 lines.

mf ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
cres Be of sin the double cure—
dim Cleanse me from its guilt and
power.

p Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands.
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
cres All for sin could not atone;
f Thou must save, and Thou alone.

p Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace:
cres Foul, I to the Fountain fly;
f Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

mf While I draw this fleeting breath,
pp When mine eyes shall close in death,
cres When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,
pp Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
pp Let me hide myself in Thee.

A. M. Toplady, v. 4, l. 2 *alt.*

274

7s., 6 lines.

mp WEARY with my load of sin,
All diseased and faint within,
See me, Lord, Thy grace entreat;
See me prostrate at Thy feet;
Here before Thy Cross I lie,
dim Here I live or here I die.

mp I have tried and tried in vain
Many ways to ease my pain;
Now all other hope is past,
Only this is left at last:
Here before Thy Cross I lie,
dim Here I live or here I die.

mp If I perish, be it here,
With the Friend of sinners near;
Lord, it is enough—I know
Never sinner perished so:
dim Here before Thy Cross I lie,
cres Here I cannot, cannot die.

George Wade-Robinson.

275

7s., 8 lines.

mf JESU, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
cres While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high!
p Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
cres Safe into the haven guide;
dim O receive my soul at last!

mf Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
p Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
cres All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring:
dim Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing!
mf Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:

Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind !

p Just and holy is Thy Name ;

I am all unrighteousness ;

False and full of sin I am,

cres Thou art full of truth and grace.

mf Plenteous grace with Thee is found,

Grace to cover all my sin ;

cres Let the healing streams abound ;

Make and keep me pure within ;

f Thou of life the Fountain art,

Freely let me take of Thee ;

Spring Thou up within my heart !

Rise to all eternity !

C. Wesley.

276

C.M.

p WHEN wounded sore the stricken
soul

Lies bleeding and unbound,

cres One only hand, a pierced hand,

mf Can salve the sinner's wound.

p When sorrow swells the laden
breast,

And tears of anguish flow,

cres One only heart, a broken heart,

mf Can feel the sinner's woe.

p When penitence has wept in vain

Over some foul dark spot,

cres One only stream, a stream of blood,

mf Can wash away the blot.

'Tis Jesus' blood that washes white,

His hand that brings relief,

cres His heart that's touched with all
our joys,

p And feeleth for our grief.

mf Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O Lord ;

Unseal that cleansing tide ;

We have no shelter from our sin

p But in Thy wounded side.

C. Frances Alexander.

277

6.6.6.6.8.

mp I BRING my sins to Thee,

The sins I cannot count,

That all may cleansed be

In Thy once opened Fount.

cres I bring them, Saviour, all to Thee

The burden is too great for me.

mp My heart to Thee I bring,

The heart I cannot read ;

A faithless, wandering thing

An evil heart indeed.

I bring it, Saviour, now to Thee

That fixed and faithful it may

p To Thee I bring my care,

The care I cannot flee ;

Thou wilt not only share,

But bear it all for me.

O loving Saviour, now to Thee

I bring the load that wearies me

p I bring my grief to Thee,

The grief I cannot tell ;

No words shall needed be,

Thou knowest all so well.

I bring the sorrow laid on me,

O suffering Saviour, now to Thee

f My joys to Thee I bring,

The joys Thy love hath given

That each may be a wing

To lift me nearer heaven.

I bring them, Saviour, all to Thee

For Thou hast purchased all for me

mf My life I bring to Thee,

I would not be my own ;

O Saviour, let me be

Thine ever, Thine alone.

f My heart, my life, my all I bring

To Thee, my Saviour and my King

Frances R. Harvergo

JOY AND PEACE IN BELIEVING.

278

88.88.88.

mf WE saw Thee not when Thou didst come

To this poor world of sin and death,
Nor e'er beheld Thy cottage home
In that despised Nazareth;

f But we believe Thy footsteps trod
Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God.

mf We did not see Thee lifted high,
Amid that wild and savage crew;
dim Nor heard Thy meek, imploring cry,

f "Forgive, they know not what they do!"

Yet we believe the deed was done,
dim Which shook the earth, and veiled the sun.

mf We stood not by the empty tomb,
Where late Thy sacred body lay;

cres Nor sat within that upper room,
Nor met Thee in the open way;

f But we believe that angels said,
"Why seek the living with the dead?"

mf We did not mark the chosen few,
When Thou didst through the clouds ascend, [ing view,
First, lift to heaven their wonder-
p Then to the earth all prostrate bend;

f Yet we believe that mortal eyes
Beheld that journey to the skies.

And now that Thou dost reign on high,
[bless,
And thence Thy waiting people

mf No ray of glory from the sky
Doth shine upon our wilderness;

ff But we believe Thy faithful word,
And trust in our redeeming Lord.

J. H. Gurney.

3.—JOY AND PEACE IN BELIEVING.

279

C.M., double.

p I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest; [down
cres Lay down, thou weary one, lay
Thy head upon My breast."

p I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
cres I found in Him a resting-place,
ff And He has made me glad.

p I heard the voice of Jesus say,
mf "Behold, I freely give
cres The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."

p I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
cres My thirst was quenched, my soul re-
ff And now I live in Him. [vived,

p I heard the voice of Jesus say,
mf "I am this dark world's Light;
cres Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."

p I looked to Jesus, and I found
cres In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
dim Till travelling days are done.

H. Bonar.

280

88.88.88.

mf AND can it be, that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His
pain?
For me, who Him to death pursue

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

f Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die
for me?

mf 'Tis mystery all! The Immortal
dies! [design?]

Who can explore His strange
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine!

f 'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel-minds inquire no more.

mf He left His Father's throne above,
(So free, so infinite His grace!)

Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race

'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me!

mf Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's
night;

cres Thine eye diffused a quickening
ray,

I woke, the dungeon flamed with
light;

f My chains fell off, my heart was
free,

I rose, went forth, and followed
Thee.

mf No condemnation now I dread,
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;

Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,

f Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through
Christ, my own.

C. Wesley.

281

C.M.

p ALL that I was, my sin, my guilt,
My death, was all mine own;

cres All that I am I owe to Thee,
My gracious God, alone.

p The evil of my former state

Was mine, and only mine;

cres The good in which I now rejoice
Is Thine, and only Thine.

p The darkness of my former night,

The bondage—all was mine;

cres The light of life in which I walk,
The liberty is Thine.

mp Thy grace first made me feel my
sin,

It taught me to believe;

cres Then, in believing, peace I found,
f And now I live, I live.

mf All that I am, e'en here on earth,
All that I hope to be,

cres When Jesus comes and glory dawns,
I owe it, Lord, to Thee.

H. Bonar.

282

C.M.

mf WE praise and bless Thee, gracious
Lord,

Our Saviour kind and true,

For all the old things passed away,
For all Thou hast made new.

p The old security is gone

In which so long we lay;

cres The sleep of death Thou hast
dispelled,

The darkness rolled away.

f New hopes, new purposes, desires,

And joys, Thy grace has given;

Old ties are broken from the earth,
New ones attach to heaven.

p But yet how much must be
destroyed,

How much renewed must be,
Ere we can fully stand complete
In likeness, Lord, to Thee!

JOY AND PEACE IN BELIEVING.

mf Thou, only Thou, must carry on
The work Thou hast begun;
Of Thine own strength Thou must
impart,
In Thine own ways to run.

f So shall we faultless stand at last
Before Thy Father's throne,
The blessedness for ever ours,
The glory all Thine own!

C. J. P. Spitta, tr. H. L. L.

283

8.7.8.7., double.

f I've found a Friend; oh, such a
Friend!

He loved me ere I knew Him!
He drew me with the cords of love,
And thus He bound me to Him:
And round my heart still closely
twine [sever;

Those ties which nought can
For I am His, and He is mine,
For ever and for ever.

f I've found a Friend; oh, such a
Friend!

dim He bled, He died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
But His own self He gave me.
Nought that I have my own I call,
I hold it for the Giver: [my all,
cres My heart, my strength, my life,
Are His, and His for ever.

f I've found a Friend; oh, such a
Friend!

So kind, and true, and tender,
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender. [well,
mf From Him, Who loves me now so
What power my soul can sever?
cres Shall life?—or death?—or earth?
—or hell?

f No! I am His for ever! *Anon.*

284

L.M.

mp LORD, I was blind: I could not see
In Thy marred visage any grace;
cres But now the beauty of Thy face
f In radiant vision dawns on me.

mp Lord, I was deaf: I could not hear
The thrilling music of Thy voice;
cres But now I hear Thee and rejoice,
f And all Thy uttered words are dear.

mp Lord, I was dumb: I could not
speak

The grace and glory of Thy Name;
cres But now, as touched with living
flame,

f My lips Thine eager praises wake.

p Lord, I was dead: I could not stir
My lifeless soul to come to Thee;

cres But now, since Thou hast
quicken me,

f I rise from sin's dark sepulchre,

f Lord, Thou hast made the blind
to see, [speak,

The deaf to hear, the dumb to
[ff The dead to live; and lo, I break
The chains of my captivity.

W. T. Matson.

285

10.10.

mf PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark
world of sin?

p The blood of Jesus whispers peace
within.

mf Peace, perfect peace, by thronging
duties pressed?

p To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

mf Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows
surging round?

p On Jesus' bosom nought but calm
is found.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

mf Peace, perfect peace, with loved
ones far away? [they.

cres In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and

mf Peace, perfect peace, our future all
unknown? [throne.

cres Jesus we know, and He is on the

p Peace, perfect peace, death shadow-
ing us and ours?

Jesus has vanquished death and
all its powers.

p It is enough: earth's struggles
soon shall cease, [perfect peace.

cres And Jesus call us to heaven's

E. H. Bickersteth.

286

88.88.88.

Now I have found the ground
wherein

Sure my soul's anchor may remain;

The wounds of Jesus, for my sin

Before the world's foundation
slain;

Whose mercy shall unshaken stay

When heaven and earth are fled
away.

[*mf* Father, Thine everlasting grace

Our scanty thought surpasses far;

dim Thy heart still melts with tender-
ness;

Thine arms of love still open are,

cres Returning sinners to receive,

That mercy they may taste and
live.]

mp O Love! Thou bottomless abyss!

My sins are swallowed up in Thee:

cres Covered is my unrighteousness,

Nor spot of guilt remains on me:

While Jesus' Blood, through earth
and skies,

Mercy, free boundless mercy, cries!

mf With faith I plunge me in this sea;

Here is my hope, my joy, my rest:

Hither, when hell assails, I flee,

I look into my Saviour's breast:

cres Away, sad doubt, and anxious fear!

Mercy is all that's written there!

p Though waves and storms go o'er
my head;

Though strength, and health, and
friends be gone; [dead;

Though joys be withered all and

Though every comfort be with-
drawn;

cres On this my steadfast soul relies;

mf Father! Thy mercy never dies.

mf Fixed on this ground will I remain,

dim Though my heart fail and flesh
decay:

cres This anchor shall my soul sustain,

When earth's foundations melt
away: [prove,

mf Mercy's full power I then shall

f Loved with an everlasting love.

J. Wesley, from J. A. Rothe.

287

6.10.6.10.

mf BIRDS have their quiet nest,

Foxes their holes, and man his
peaceful bed;

All creatures have their rest,

dim But Jesus had not where to lay
His head.

mp And yet He came to give

The weary and the heaven-laden
rest;

cres To bid the sinner live,

dim And soothe our griefs to slumber
on His breast.

p I, who once made Him grieve;

I, who once bade His gentle spirit
mourn;

THE SPIRIT OF ADOPTION.

Whose hand essayed to weave
For His meek brow the cruel crown
of thorn !

mp What then, am I, my God,
Permitted thus the paths of peace
to tread ?

Peace purchased by the blood
Of Him Who had not where to lay
His head.

mp O why should I have peace ?

cres Why, but for that unchanged,
undying love,

Which would not, could not cease,
Until it made me heir of joys above.

mf Yes, but for pardoning grace
I feel I never should in glory see

The brightness of that face
dim That once was pale and agonised
for me.

mp Let the birds seek their nest,
Foxes their holes, and man his
peaceful bed ;

cres Come, Saviour, in my breast
dim Deign to repose Thine oft-rejected
head.]

mp Come ! give me rest, and take
The only rest on earth Thou lovest,
—within

A heart, that for Thy sake
p Lies bleeding, broken, penitent for
sin.

J. S. B. Monsell.

4.—THE SPIRIT OF ADOPTION.

288

S.M.

f BEHOLD what wondrous grace
The Father hath bestowed
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God !

mf Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made ;
cres But when we see our Saviour
here,
We shall be like our Head.

mf A hope so much divine
May trials well endure ;
May purge our souls from sense and
sin,
As Christ the Lord is pure.

mp If in my Father's love
I share a filial part,
Send down Thy Spirit like a dove,
To rest upon my heart.

mp We would no longer lie
Like slaves beneath the throne ;
cres My faith shall Abba, Father, cry,
And Thou the kindred own.
I. Watts.

289

C.M.

mf MY God, my Father, blissful name !
O may I call Thee mine ?
May I with sweet assurance claim
A portion so divine ?

mf This only can my fears control,
And bid my sorrows fly.
What harm can ever reach my soul
Beneath my Father's eye ?

mp Whate'er Thy providence denies
I calmly would resign, [*wise* ;
For Thou art just, and good, and
O bend my will to Thine.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

mp Whate'er Thy sacred will ordains,
 O give me strength to bear !
 And let me know my Father reigns,
 And trust His tender care.
mp Thy sovereign ways are all un-
 known
 To my weak, erring sight ;

cres Yet let my soul adoring
 That all Thy ways are
mf My God, my Father, be
 My solace and my sta;
f O wilt Thou seal my hun
 And drive my fears av
 Ann E

5.—LOVE TO GOD.

290

7s.

mf HARK, my soul, it is the Lord :
 'Tis thy Saviour ; hear His word.
 Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,—
p Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me ?
mf I delivered thee when bound,
 And, when bleeding, healed thy
 wound ;
cres Sought thee wandering, set thee
 right :
 Turned thy darkness into light.
mf Can a woman's tender care
 Cease towards the child she bare ?
p Yes, she may forgetful be,
cres Yet will I remember thee.
mf Mine is an unchanging love,
 Higher than the heights above :
 Deeper than the depths beneath :
cres Free and faithful, strong as death.
f Thou shalt see My glory soon,
p When the work of grace is done ;
cres Partner of My throne shalt be ;
pp Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me ?
mf Lord, it is my chief complaint,
 That my love is weak and faint ;
cres Yet I love Thee, and adore ;
f O for grace to love Thee more.

W. Cowper.

291

mf My God, I love Thee,—n
 I hope for heaven the;
 Nor because they who lov
p Are lost eternally.
mf Thou, O my Jesus, Thou
 Upon the Cross embrac
 For me didst bear the
dim And manifold disgrac
mp And griefs and torment
 less,
 And sweat of agony,
dim And death itself—and al
 Who was Thine enemy
cres Then why, O blessed Je
 Should I not love The
 Not for the sake of winni
 Or of escaping hell ;
mp Not with the hope of
 aught ;
 Not seeking a reward ;
 But as Thyself hast lov'd
 O ever-loving Lord.
mf E'en so I love Thee, and
cres And in Thy praise wi
f Solely because Thou art
 And my eternal King.
 F. Xavier, tr. E. Caswall, v.

LOVE TO GOD.

292

C.M., double.

mf WHEN I had wandered from His fold,

His love the wand'rer sought ;
When slave-like into bondage sold,
His blood my freedom bought :

cres Therefore that life, by Him redeemed,

Is His through all its days,
And as with blessings it hath teemed,

So let it teem with praise :

f For I am His, and He is mine,
The God Whom I adore !

cres My Father, Saviour, Comforter,
ff Now and for evermore !

mf When I forgot His tender love,
And my affections set

Not upon holy things above,
He did not me forget,

dim But gently chastening, gently tried
To draw me back to bliss,

And hide me in His wounded side ;

cres Therefore I'm tenfold His : [etc.
f For I am His, and He is mine,

p When, sunk in sorrow, I despaired
And changed my hopes for fears,
He bore my griefs, my burden shared,

And wiped away my tears ;
cres Therefore the joy by Him restored
To Him by right belongs,

And to my gracious loving Lord

mf I'll sing through life my songs :

f For I am His, and He is mine, etc.

mp When I beneath my cross lay down,
And could no further move,

cres He raised me up, He showed the crown,

p And whispered, "I am Love" :

cres Therefore that Love my song shall be,

And to my glorious King,

mf Through time and through eternity,

cres My life His praise shall sing :

f For I am His and He is mine,
The God Whom I adore !

cres My Father, Saviour, Comforter,
ff Now and for evermore !

J. S. B. Monsell.

293

88.88.88.

mf THOU hidden Love of God, Whose height,

[knows ;
Whose depth unfathomed, no man
I see from far Thy beauteous light,

dim Inly I sigh for Thy repose :

p My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.

mf 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought [Thee :

My mind to seek her peace in
Yet while I seek, but find Thee

not, [see :
No peace my wandering soul shall

p O when shall all my wanderings end,

And all my steps to Thee-ward tend !

mf Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart
to share ?

cres Ah ! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there ;

p Then shall my heart from earth be free,

When it hath found repose in Thee.

mf O Love, Thy sovereign aid impart,
To save me from low-thoughted care ;

[heart.
Chase this self-will through all its
Through all its latent mazes the

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Make me Thy duteous child, that I
Ceaseless may "Abba, Father" cry!

mf Each moment draw from earth
away [call;
My heart, that lowly waits Thy
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
"I am thy Love, thy God, thy
All." [voice,
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy
To taste Thy love, be all my choice.

G. Tersteegen, tr. J. Wesley.

294

8.6.8.6.8.8.8.8.

mf My heart to Thee I give for aye,
O Jesu, sweetest, best;
Thy heart to me give Thou, I pray,
O Jesu, loveliest.
Our hearts alone Thou dost require,
Our hearts alone Thou dost desire:
cres Make me love Thee as Thou dost
me,

O Jesu, Fount of Charity.

mp What for Thy grace can I repay,
God, Who for me wast born?
What for Thy love before Thee lay,
Man, Who didst suffer scorn?
"Thy heart," Thou sayest, "give
Me here":

'Take Thou my heart, O Jesu dear,
cres Make me love Thee as Thou dost
me,

O Jesu, Fount of Charity.

mf For me Thy heart is open wide,
That I may entrance find.
And there my own within it hide,
And close in union bind.
Thou, Jesu blest, by love possest,
Thyself didst give, that I might live:
cres Make me love Thee as Thou dost
me,

O Jesu, Fount of Charity.

mf Here is the heart's true bulwark
found,

And here is rest secure, [ground
And here is love's most certain
And here salvation sure. [a
In this cleft Rock, once rent in
And in this heart's protecting wall
cres May I confide, may I abide,
O Jesu, Saviour glorified.

Latin, 9th century, tr. R. F. Littledale

295

L.M.

mf O THOU Who camest from above,
The pure celestial fire to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.

mf There let it for Thy glory burn,
With inextinguishable blaze;
And trembling, to its source return
In humble prayer and fervent
praise.

mp Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work and speak and think for
Thee;

Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up Thy gift in me.

mf Ready for all Thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death Thy endless mercies seal
And make the sacrifice complete.

C. Wesley.

296

7.6.7.6., double.

mf To Thee, O dear, dear Saviour!
My spirit turns for rest,
My peace is in Thy favour,
My pillow on Thy breast;
Though all the world deceive me,
I know that I am Thine,
And Thou wilt never leave me,
O blessed Saviour mine.

LOVE TO GOD.

mf In Thee my trust abideth,
On Thee my hope relies,
O Thou Whose love provideth
For all beneath the skies ;
O Thou Whose mercy found me,
From bondage set me free,
And then for ever bound me
With threefold cords to Thee.

mp My grief is in the dulness
With which this sluggish heart
Doth open to the fulness
Of all Thou wouldst impart ;

cres My joy is in Thy beauty
Of holiness divine,
My comfort in the duty
That binds my life to Thine.

[*mp* Alas, that I should ever
Have failed in love to Thee,
The only one Who never
Forgot or slighted me !

cres O for a heart to love Thee
More truly as I ought,
And nothing place above Thee
In deed, or word, or thought.]

f O for that choicest blessing
Of living in Thy love,
And thus on earth possessing
The peace of heaven above ;

mf O for the bliss that by it
The soul securely knows,

dim The holy calm and quiet
p Of faith's serene repose.

J. S. B. Monseil.

297

888.888.

mf O God, of good the unfathomed
sea ! [Thee ?

Who would not give his heart to
Who would not love Thee with his
might ?

O Jesu, Lover of mankind,

Who would not his whole soul and
mind,
With all his strength, to Thee
unite ?

[*f* Thou shin'st with everlasting rays ;
Before the insufferable blaze

dim Angels with both wings veil their
eyes ;

cres Yet free as air Thy bounty streams
On all Thy works ; Thy mercy's
beams
Diffusive as Thy sun's arise .

mf Astonished at Thy frowning brow,
Earth, hell, and heaven's strong
pillars bow ;

f Terrible majesty is Thine ! [press
Who then can that vast love ex-
Which bows Thee down to me, who
less

dim Than nothing am, till Thou art
mine ?]

mf Fountain of good ! all blessing
flows [knows ;
From Thee ; no want Thy fulness
What but Thyself canst Thou de-
sire ?

Yet, self-sufficient as Thou art,
Thou dost desire my worthless
heart ;

This, only this, dost Thou require.

f O God, of good the unfathomed
sea ! [Thee ?

Who would not give his heart to
Who would not love Thee with his
might ?

O Jesu, Lover of mankind, [mind,
ff Who would not his whole soul and
With all his strength, to Thee
unite !

J. Scheffler, tr. J. Wesley

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

298

88.88.88.

f THEE will I love, my strength,
my tower,
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all Thy works, and Thee alone ;
Thee will I love, till the pure fire
Fill my whole soul with chaste
desire.

p In darkness willingly I strayed,
I sought Thee, yet from Thee I
roved ;
Far wide my wandering thoughts
were spread, [loved ;
Thy creatures more than Thee I
And now if more at length I see,
'Tis through Thy light, and comes
from Thee.]

f I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have
shined ;
I thank Thee, Who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded
mind ;
I thank Thee, Whose enlivening
voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

f Give to mine eyes refreshing tears,
Give to my heart chaste, hallowed
fires,
Give to my soul, with filial fears,
The love that all heaven's host
inspires, [might,
That all my powers, with all their
In Thy sole glory may unite.

f Thee will I love, my joy, my crown ;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God ;
mf Thee will I love, beneath Thy
crown,

Or smile, Thy sceptre, or Thy rod
p What though my flesh and hear
decay ?

cres Thee shall I love in endless day.

J. Scheffler, tr. J. Wesley.

299

6.6.6.6.8.8.

f WHOM should we love like Thee
Our God, our Guide, our King,
The tower to which we flee,
The rock to which we cling ?

ff O for a thousand tongues to show
The mercies which to Thee we owe

mf The storm upon us fell,
The floods around us rose ;
The depths of death and hell
Seemed on our souls to close.

dim To God we cried in strong despair
cres He heard, and came to help our
prayer.

mf He came the King of kings,
He bowed the sable sky ;
And on the tempest's wings
Walked down serene from high.
The earth beneath His footsteps
shook, [rebuke
The mountains quaked at His

mf Above the storm He stood,
dim And awed it to repose ;
He drew us from the flood,
And scattered all our foes.

cres He set us in a spacious place,
mf And there upholds us by His grace.

f Whom should we love like Thee,
Our God, our Guide, our King,
The tower to which we flee,
The rock to which we cling ?

ff O for a thousand tongues to show
The mercies which to Thee we owe.

H. F. Lyte.

LOVE TO MAN.

6.—LOVE TO MAN.

300

7s.

mf FATHER, to Thy sinful child
Though Thy law is reconciled,
dim By Thy pardoning grace I live ;
Daily still I cry,—Forgive.

[*mf* Though my ransomed price He paid
Upon Whom my guilt was laid,
dim Humbly at Thy mercy-seat,
Full remission I entreat.]

mp Lord, forgive me, day by day,
Debts I cannot hope to pay ;
Duties I have left undone ;
Evils I have failed to shun ;

mp Trespasses in word or thought ;
Deeds from evil motive wrought ;
Cold ingratitude, distrust ;
Thoughts unhallowed or unjust.

mp Pardon, Lord ! and are there those
Who my debtors are, or foes ?
I, who by forgiveness live,
Here their trespasses forgive.

[*mp* May I feel beneath my wrongs
Vengeance unto God belongs,
Nor a worse requital dare
Than the meek revenge of prayer.]

mp Much forgiven, may I learn
Love for hatred to return ;
crs Then assured my heart shall be,
f Thou, my God, hast pardoned me.

J. Conder.

301

C.M.

mf O GOD ! Whose thoughts are
brightest light,
Whose love runs always clear,
To Whose kind wisdom sinning
souls
Amidst their sins are dear !

mp Sweeten my bitter-thoughted heart
With charity like Thine,
Till self shall be the only spot
On earth which does not shine.

mp Hard-heartedness dwells not with
souls
Round whom Thine arms are
drawn ;
dim And dark thoughts fade away in
grace,
Like cloud-spots in the dawn.

mf But they have caught the way of
God,
To Whom self lies displayed
In such clear vision as to cast
O'er others' faults a shade.

mf All bitterness is from ourselves,
All sweetness is from Thee ;
O God ! for evermore be Thou
Fountain and fire in me !

F. W. Faber, v. 5, l. 3 *altd.*

302

C.M.

mp BENEATH the shadow of the Cross,
As earthly hopes remove,
His new commandment Jesus gives,
His blessed word of love.

mf O bond of union, strong and deep !
O bond of perfect peace !
Not e'en the lifted Cross can harm,
If we but hold to this.

mf Then, Jesus, be Thy spirit ours,
And swift our feet shall move
dim To deeds of pure self-sacrifice
And the sweet tasks of love.

S. Longfellow.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

7.—CONSECRATION AND HOLINESS.

303

6.4.6.4.10.10.

mf I LIFT my heart to Thee,
Saviour Divine!
For Thou art all to me,
And I am Thine.
Is there on earth a closer bond than
this, [am His]?
That "my Belovèd's mine, and I
mf Thine am I by all ties;
But chiefly Thine,
That through Thy sacrifice
Thou, Lord, art mine.
By Thine own cords of love, so
sweetly wound
Around me, I to Thee am closely
bound.
mp To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb,
I all things owe;
All that I have and am,
And all I know.
All that I have is now no longer
mine, [am Thine].
And I am not mine own; Lord, I
mf How can I, Lord, withhold
Life's brightest hour
From Thee; or gathered gold,
Or any power?
Why should I keep one precious
thing from Thee,
When Thou hast given Thine own
dear Self for me?
mp I pray Thee, Saviour, keep
Me in Thy love,
pp Until death's holy sleep
Shall me remove
cres To that fair realm where, sin and
sorrow o'er, [evermore.
f Thou and Thine own are One for
C. E. Mudie

304

C.M.

f O FOR a heart to praise my God;
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels Thy life
dim So freely spilt for me.
mf A heart resigned, submissive, meek
My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak
Where Jesus reigns alone.
mp A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean, [p
Which neither life nor death can
From Him that dwells within.
mp A heart in every thought renewed
And filled with love divine;
Perfect and right, and pure and
good;
A copy, Lord, of Thine.
mf Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart
Come quickly from above;
cres Write Thy new name upon my
heart,
Thy new best name of Love.

C. Wesley.

305

7s., 6 lines.

mf WHEN this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
When we stand with Christ on high
Looking o'er life's history,
p Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
cres Not till then, how much I owe.
mf When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart,
p Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
cres Not till then, how much I owe.

CONSECRATION AND HOLINESS.

mf When the praise of heaven I
hear,

cres Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
p Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
cres Not till then, how much I owe.

mf E'en on earth, as through a glass,
Darkly let Thy glory pass ;
Make forgiveness feel so sweet ;
Make Thy Spirit's help so meet ;
p E'en on earth, Lord, make me
know

cres Something of how much I owe.

R. M. M'Cheyne, v. 1, ll. 3 4 altd.

306

S.M.

f DEAR Lord and Master mine,
Thy happy servant see ;
My Conqueror, with what joy divine
Thy captive clings to Thee !

mf I love Thy yoke to wear,
To feel Thy gracious bands—
Sweetly restrained by Thy care,
And happy in Thy hands.

mf No bar would I remove,
No bond would I unbind :
Within the limits of Thy love
Full liberty I find.

mf I would not walk alone,
But still with Thee, my God,
At every step my blindness own,
And ask of Thee the road.

mp The weakness I enjoy
That casts me on Thy breast ;
cres The conflicts that Thy strength
employ
Make me divinely blest.

mp Dear Lord and Master mine,
Still keep Thy servant true !
My Guardian and my Guide Divine
cres Bring, bring Thy pilgrim
through !

mf My Conqueror and my King,
Still keep me in Thy train, [bring
f And with Thee Thy glad captive
When Thou return'st to reign !

T. H. Gill.

307

L.M., with refrain.

mf O LOVE, Who formedst me to wear
The image of Thy Godhead here ;
Who soughtest me with tender care
Through all my wand'rings wild
and drear ;

cres O Love, I give myself to Thee,
f Thine ever, only Thine to be.

mf O Love, Who once in time wast
slain, [bitter woe ;
Pierced through and through with
O Love, Who wrestling thus didst
gain

That we eternal joy might know ;
cres O Love, I give myself to Thee,
f Thine ever, only Thine to be.

[*mf* O Love, of Whom is truth and light,
The Word and Spirit, life and
power ; [that smite,
Whose heart was bared to them
To shield us in our trial hour ;

cres O Love, I give myself to Thee,
f Thine ever, only Thine to be.]

mf O Love, Who lovest me for aye,
Who for my soul dost ever plead ;
O Love, Who didst my ransom pay,
Whose power sufficeth in my stead :
cres O Love, I give myself to Thee,
f Thine ever, only Thine to be.

mf O Love, Who once shalt bid me rise
From out this dying life of ours ;
O Love, Who once above yon skies
Shalt set me in the fadeless bowers ;
cres O Love, I give myself to Thee,
f Thine ever, Thine alone to be.
J. Scheffler, tr., Catherine Winkworth.

308

C.M.

mf O JESUS CHRIST, grow Thou in me,
And all things else recede ;
My heart be daily nearer Thee,
From sin be daily freed.

mf Each day let Thy supporting might
My weakness still embrace ;
My darkness vanish in Thy light,
Thy life my death efface.

mf In Thy bright beams which on me
fall
Fade every evil thought ;
That I am nothing, Thou art all,
I would be daily taught.

mp Make this poor self grow less and
less,
Be Thou my life and aim ;
O make me daily, through Thy
grace,
More worthy of Thy Name.

mp Daily more filled with Thee my
heart,
Daily from self more free ;
Thou, to Whom prayer did strength
impart,
Of my prayer Hearer be.

mf Let faith in Thee and in Thy might
My every motive move,
f Be Thou alone my soul's delight,
My passion and my love.

J. C. Lavater, tr. H. B. Smith.

309

mf My gracious Lord, I own
To every service I can pe
And call it my supreme c
To hear Thy dictates, an

mf What is my being but fo
Its sure support, its nobl
Thy ever-smiling face to
And serve the cause c
Friend ?

mp I would not breathe fo
joy.
Or to increase my worldl
Nor future days or powe
To spread a sounding nam

mf 'Tis to my Saviour I wou
To Him Who for my ran
Nor could untainted Ede
Such bliss as blossoms at

mf His work my hoary age sh
When youthful vigour is
dim And my last hour of life
cres His love hath animating

P. Dodd

310

mf TAKE my life, and let it l
Consecrated, Lord, to The
Take my moments and m
Let them flow in ceaseless

mf Take my hands, and let the
At the impulse of Thy lov
Take my feet, and let the
Swift and beautiful for T

mf Take my voice, and let me
Always, only, for my King
Take my lips, and let the
Filled with messages from

CONSECRATION AND HOLINESS.

mf Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold ;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

mf Take my will, and make it
Thine ;

p It shall be no longer mine ;
cres Take my heart, it is Thine own ;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

mf Take my love, my Lord I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store ;
cres Take myself, and I will be
f Ever, only, all for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal.

311

7s.

mf HOLY Lamb, who Thee receive,
Who in Thee begin to live,
Day and night they cry to
Thee,—
As Thou art, so let us be.

mp Jesu, see my panting breast !
See, I pant in Thee to rest !
Gladly would I now be clean :
Cleanse me, Lord, from every sin.

mp Fix, O fix my wavering mind !
To Thy Cross my spirit bind ;
Earthly passions far remove ;
Swallow up my soul in love.

p Dust and ashes though we be,
Full of sin and misery,
cres Thine we are, Thou Son of God !
Take the purchase of Thy blood !

mp Jesu, when Thy light we see,
All our soul's athirst for Thee :
When Thy quickening power we
prove,
All our heart dissolves in love.

mf Boundless wisdom, power divine,
Love unspeakable, are Thine :
f Praise by all to Thee be given,
Sons of earth, and hosts of heaven !

A. Dober, tr. J. Wesley.

312

6.4.6.4.7.6.7.4.

mf I NEED Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord ;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

cres I need Thee, O I need Thee ;
Every hour I need Thee ;
f O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to Thee !

mf I need Thee every hour ;
Stay Thou near by ;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.
I need Thee, etc.

mp I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain ;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.
I need Thee, etc.

mf I need Thee every hour ;
Teach me Thy will ;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.
I need Thee, etc.

mf I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One ;
cres O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son !

cres I need Thee, O I need Thee ;
Every hour I need Thee ;
f O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to Thee !

Annie S. Hawks

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

313

S.M.

- f* LORD, in the strength of grace,
With a glad heart and free,
Myself, my residue of days,
I consecrate to Thee.
- f* Thy ransomed servant, I
Restore to Thee Thine own,
And from this moment live or die
To serve my God alone.

C. Wesley.

314

S.M.

- mf* A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify ;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky ;
- mf* To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil ;—
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.
- mf* Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live ;
And O ! Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give :
- mf* Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
dim Assured, if I my trust betray,
p I shall for ever die.

C. Wesley.

315

8.7.8.8.7.

- p* OH the bitter shame and sorrow.
That a time could ever be
When I let the Saviour's pity
Plead in vain, and proudly
answered :
- mf* " All of self, and none of Thee ! "
- p* Yet He found me : I beheld Him
Bleeding on the accursed tree :
Heard Him pray, " Forgive them
Father ! "
- dim* And my wistful heart said faintly,
pp " Some of self, and some of
Thee ! "
- mf* Day by day, His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and ah ! so
patient,
Brought me lower, while I
whispered,
- p* " Less of self, and more of Thee ! "
- f* Higher than the highest heaven,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last has con-
quered ;
- cres* Grant me now my soul's desire,
ff " None of self, and all of Thee ! "

T. Monod.

8.—CHARACTER AND VIRTUES.

316

7s.

- mf* JESUS, cast a look on me ;
Give me sweet simplicity,
Make me poor and keep me low,
Seeking only Thee to know ;
- mf* Weanèd from my lordly self,
Weanèd from the miser's pelf,

Weanèd from the scorner's ways,
Weanèd from the lust of praise.

- mf* All that feeds my busy pride,
Cast it evermore aside ;
Bid my will to Thine submit ;
Lay me humbly at Thy feet.

CHARACTER AND VIRTUES.

**Make me like a little child,
Of my strength and wisdom spoiled,
Seeing only in Thy light,
Walking only in Thy might,**

**Leaning on Thy loving breast,
Where a weary soul may rest ;
Feeling well the peace of God
Flowing from Thy precious Blood.**

**In this posture let me live,
And hosannas daily give ;
In this temper let me die
And hosannas ever cry !**

J. Berridge.

17

6.5.6.5., double.

**PURER yet and purer
I would be in mind,
Dearer yet and dearer
Every duty find ;
Hoping still and trusting
God without a fear,
Patiently believing
He will make all clear.**

**Calmer yet and calmer
In the hours of pain,
Surer yet and surer
Peace at last to gain ;
Suffering still and doing,
To His will resigned,
And to God subduing
Heart and will and mind.**

**Higher yet and higher
Out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet and nearer
Rising to the light —
Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
Sanctified and blest.**

mf Swifter yet and swifter
Ever onward run,
cres Firmer yet and firmer
Step as I go on ;
Oft these earnest longings
Swell within my breast,
Yet their inner meaning
Ne'er can be expressed.
J. W. von Goethe, tr. Anon.

318

L.M.

f So let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess ;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.

f Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honours of our Saviour God,
When the salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

mf Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride ;
While justice, temperance, truth,
and love,
Our inward piety approve.

mf Religion bears our spirits up
While we expect that blessed hope —
cres The bright appearing of the Lord,
And faith stands leaning on His
word.

I. Watts.

319

S.M.

mf BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God ;
The secret of the Lord is theirs ;
Their soul is Christ's abode.

mf The Lord, Who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
dim To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King ;

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

mf He to the lowly soul
Doth still Himself impart,
And for His dwelling and His
throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

p Lord, we Thy presence seek ;
May ours this blessing be ;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.
J. Keble and W. J. Hall.

[SEE ALSO SECTION VII. 16.]

9.—DISCIPLINE AND COMFORT.

320

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

mf NEARER, my God, to Thee—
Nearer to Thee,

p E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me ;

cres Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee—

dim Nearer to Thee.

p Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone ;

cres Yet in my dreams, I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee—

dim Nearer to Thee.

mf There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven ;
All that Thou send'st to me
In mercy given :

Angels to beckon me

cres Nearer, my God, to Thee—
dim Nearer to Thee.

f Then with my waking thoughts,
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise,

p So by my woes to be

cres Nearer, my God, to Thee—
dim Nearer to Thee.

f Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,

Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

Upwards I fly,
cres Still all my song shall be,

Nearer, my God, to Thee—
dim Nearer to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams.

321

S.M.

mf THOU say'st, "Take up thy cross,
O man, and follow Me :"

The night is black, the feet are
slack,

Yet we would follow Thee.

mp But O, dear Lord, we cry,
That we Thy Face could see !

Thy blessed Face one moment's
space ;

Then might we follow Thee !

mp Dim tracts of time divide
Those golden days from me ;

Thy voice comes strange o'er year
of change ;

How can we follow Thee ?

mp Comes faint and far Thy voice
From vales of Galilee ;

Thy vision fades in ancient shades ;
How should we follow Thee ?

mp Ah, sense-lund heart and blind !
Is nought but what we see ?

Can time undo what once was true ?
Can we not follow Thee ?

DISCIPLINE AND COMFORT.

mf Within our heart of hearts
In nearest nearness be :
cres Set up Thy throne within Thine
own :—
f Go, Lord : we follow Thee.

F. T. Palgrave.

322

8.7.8.7.

mf JESUS calls us o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea ;
Day by day His sweet voice
soundeth,
Saying, (*p*) "Christian, follow
Me."

p Jesus calls us (*cres*) from the wor-
ship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, (*p*) "Christian, love Me
more."

mf In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and plea-
sures,
cres "Christian, love Me more than
these."

p Jesus calls us ! (*cres*) By Thy
mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
f Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

C. Frances Alexander.

323

8.8.8.6., Trochaic.

f Lo ! the storms of life are breaking,
Faithless fears our hearts are
shaking ;
For our succour undertaking,
dim Lord and Saviour, help us.

mp Lo ! the world from Thee rebelling,
Round Thy Church, in pride, is
swelling ; [ing,
With Thy word their madness quell-
dim Lord and Saviour, help us.

f On Thine own command relying,
We our onward task are plying,
Unto Thee for safety sighing,
dim Lord and Saviour, help us.

p By Thy birth, Thy cross, Thy
passion,
By Thy tears of deep compassion,
cres By Thy mighty intercession,
dim Lord and Saviour, help us.

II. Alford.

324

C.M.

mf O THOU from Whom all goodness
flows,
I lift my soul to Thee ;
dim In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
p Good Lord, remember me.

mp When on my aching, burdened heart
My sins lie heavily, [impart ;
cres Thy pardon speak, new peace
p Good Lord, remember me.

mp When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
cres O let my strength be as my day ;
p Good Lord, remember me.

mp When worn with pain, disease, and
grief,
This feeble body see ; [relief ;
Grant patience, rest, and kind
p Good Lord, remember me.

mp If for Thy sake upon my name
Shame and reproach shall be,
All hail reproach, and welcome
shame ;
p Good Lord, remember me.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

pp When, in the solemn hour of death,
I wait Thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath,
p Good Lord, remember me.

mf And when before Thy throne I
stand,
And lift my soul to Thee,
cres Then with the saints at Thy right
hand,
p Good Lord, remember me.

T. Haweis and T. Cotterill.

325 10.4.10.4.

mf I DO not ask, O Lord, that life
may be
A pleasant road ;
I do not ask that Thou wouldst
take from me
Aught of its load :

mf I do not ask that flowers should
always spring
Beneath my feet ; [sting
I know too well the poison and the
Of things too sweet.

mf For one thing only, Lord, dear
Lord, I plead ;
Lead me aright,
dim Though strength should falter, and
though heart should bleed,
cres Through Peace to Light.

I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou
shouldst shed

Full radiance here ;

p Give but a ray of peace, that I may
tread
Without a fear.

mp I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see ; [hand,
cres Better in darkness just to feel Thy
And follow Thee.

Joy is like restless day, but *p*
divine

p Like quiet night :
cres Lead me, O Lord, till perfect
shall shine,
f Through Peace to Light.

Adelaide A. Procter

326

5.5.3.

mp THROW away Thy rod,
Throw away Thy wrath,
O my God ;
Take the gentle path.

mp For my heart's desire
Unto Thine is bent ;
I aspire
To a full consent.

mp Though I fail, I weep,
Though I halt in pace,
Yet I creep
To the throne of grace.

mp Then let wrath remove,
Love will do the deed ;
cres For with love
Stony hearts will bleed.

mp Throw away Thy rod :
Though man frailties hath,
cres Thou art God ;
Throw away Thy wrath.

G. Herbert.

327

C.M.

mf THOU, Lord, art Love, and ev
where
Thy Name is brightly shown
Beneath, on earth—Thy foot
fair,
Above, in heaven—Thy thro

DISCIPLINE AND COMFORT.

mf Thy ways are Love—though they transcend
Our feeble range of sight,
Thy wind through darkness to their end

cres In everlasting light.

mp Thy thoughts are Love, and Jesus is
The loving voice they find ;
His Love lights up the vast abyss
Of the Eternal Mind.

mp Thy chastisements are Love—more deep

They stamp the seal Divine,
And by a sweet compulsion keep
Our spirits nearer Thine.

mp Thy heaven is the abode of Love !
O blessed Lord, that we [remove,
May there, when time's dim shades
Be gathered home to Thee !

mf Then with Thy resting saints to fall
Adoring round Thy throne,

cres When all shall love Thee, Lord,
and all

f Shall in Thy love be one.

J. D. Burns.

328

8.7.8.7., double.

mf JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee ;

p Destitute, despised, forsaken,

cres Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Perish every fond ambition,
All I sought, and hoped, and known ;

mf Yet how rich is my condition !
God and Heaven are still my own !

[*mf* Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour too ;
**Human hearts and looks deceive me ;
Thou art not, like man, untrue :**

And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,

God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me

f Show Thy face, and all is bright !

p Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast ;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest !

cres O ! 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me !

O ! 'twere not in joy to charm me
Were that joy unmixed with Thee !]

mf Take, my soul, thy full salvation ;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care ;

Joy to find, in every station,
Something still to do or bear.

p Think what Spirit dwells within thee !

cres What a Father's smile is thine !
What a Saviour died to win thee !
Child of Heaven, shouldst thou repine ?

f Haste then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer ;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there !

p Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days ;

cres Hope soon change to glad fruition,
f Faith to sight, and prayer to praise !

H. F. Lyt

329

7.7.7.6.

mf IN the dark and cloudy day,
When earth's riches flee away,
And the last hope will not stay,
p My Saviour, comfort me.

mp When the hoard of many years
Like a fleet cloud disappears,
And the future's full of fears,
p My Saviour, comfort me.

mp When the secret idol's gone
That my poor heart yearned upon,
dim Desolate, bereft, alone,
p My Saviour, comfort me.

mp Thou Who wast so sorely tried,
In the darkness crucified,
cres Bid me in Thy love confide :
p My Saviour, comfort me.

mf Not unduly let me grieve,
Meekly the kind stripes receive,
Let me humbly still believe :
p My Saviour, comfort me.

mf So shall it be good for me
Much afflicted now to be,
If Thou wilt but tenderly,
My Saviour, comfort me.

G. Rawson.

330

7a.

p WHEN our heads are bowed with
woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow ;
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
dim Jesu, Son of Mary, hear !

p Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear :
dim Jesu, Son of Mary, hear !

[*p* Thou hast bowed the dying head :
Thou the blood of life hast shed ;
Thou hast filled a mortal bier :
dim Jesu, Son of Mary, hear !]

p When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin ;
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
dim Jesu, Son of Mary, hear !

p Thou the shame, the grief, hast
known, [own ;
cres Though the sins were not Thine
Thou hast deigned their load to
bear :
dim Jesu, Son of Mary, hear !

H. H. Milman.

10.—TRUST IN GOD, RESIGNATION, SUBMISSION, PEACE.

331

10.10.11.11.

f BEGONE, unbelief ;
My Saviour is near,
And for my relief
Will surely appear.
By prayer let me wrestle,
And He will perform ;
With Christ in the vessel,
I smile at the storm.

mp Though dark be my way,
Since He is my Guide,
'Tis mine to obey,
'Tis His to provide ;
Though cisterns be broken,
And creatures all fail,
The word He hath spoken
Shall surely prevail.

TRUST IN GOD, RESIGNATION, SUBMISSION, PEACE.

f His love in time past
Forbids me to think,
He'll leave me at last
In trouble to sink :
Each sweet Ebenezer
I have in review
Confirms His good pleasure
To help me quite through.]

f Why should I complain
Of want or distress,
Temptation or pain ?
He told me no less :
The heirs of salvation,
I know from His word,
Through much tribulation
Must follow their Lord.

f How bitter that cup,
No heart can conceive,
Which He drank quite up,
That sinners might live !
His way was much rougher
And darker than mine ;
Did Jesus thus suffer,
And shall I repine ?

f Since all that I meet
Shall work for my good,
The bitter is sweet,
The medicine food ;
Though painful at present,
'Twill cease before long ;
f And then, O how pleasant
The conqueror's song !

J. Newton.

132

11.10.11.6.

f STILL will we trust, though earth
seem dark and dreary,
And the heart faint beneath His
chastening rod ;
Though rough and steep our path-
way, worn and weary,
Still will we trust in God.

mf Our eyes see dimly till by faith
anointed,
And our blind choosing brings
us grief and pain ;
Through Him alone Who hath our
way appointed,
We find our peace again.

mp Choose for us, God ! nor let our
weak preferring
Cheat our poor souls of good
Thou hast designed ;
Choose for us, God ! Thy wisdom
is unerring,
And we are fools and blind.

mf Let us press on, in patient self-
denial,
Accept the hardship, shrink not
from the loss ; [trial,
Our portion lies beyond the hour of
Our crown beyond the cross.

W. H. Burleigh.

333

8.8.6.8.8.6.

f O LORD, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on Thee,
dim If we from self could rest,
And feel at heart that One above,
cres In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best !

mp How far from this our daily life,
Ever disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden wild alarms !
cres Oh, could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On Thine almighty arms !

p Could we but kneel and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our God,
cres Then rise with lightened cheer.
f Sure that the Father, Who is nigh
To still the famished raven's cry,
Will hear in that we fear !

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

mp We cannot trust Him as we should :
So chafes weak nature's restless
mood

To cast its peace away ;
cres Yet birds and flowerets round us
preach.

And all the present evil teach
Sufficient for the day.

ep Lord, make these faithless hearts
of ours

Such lessons learn from birds and
flowers ;

Make them from self to cease,
cres Leave all things to a Father's will,
dim And taste, before Him lying still,
p 'E'en in affliction, peace.

J. Anstice, v. 4, l. 2 altd.

334

C.M., double.

mp As helpless as a child who clings
Fast to his father's arm,
And casts his weakness on the
strength

That keeps him safe from harm,
cres So I, my Father, cling to Thee,
And thus I every hour
Would link my earthly feebleness
To Thine almighty power.

mf As trustful as a child who looks
Up in his mother's face,
And all his little griefs and tears
Forgets in her embrace,
cres So I to Thee, my Saviour, look,
And in Thy face divine,
Can read the love that will sustain
As weak a faith as mine.

mp As loving as a child who sits
Close by his parent's knee,
And knows no want while he can
have
That sweet society.

cres So, sitting at Thy feet, my heart
Would all its love outpour,
And pray that Thou wouldst teach
me, Lord,
j To love Thee more and more.

J. D. Burns.

335

88.88.88.

mp HE sendeth sun, HE sendeth shower,
Alike they're needful for the flower;
And joys and tears alike are sent
To give the soul fit nourishment :

p As comes to me, or cloud or sun,
Father, Thy will, not mine, be done.

mp Can loving children e'er reprove
With murmurs those they trust
and love ?

cres My Father, I would ever be
A trusting, loving child to Thee :

p As comes to me, or cloud or sun,
Father, Thy will, not mine, be done.

mp O ne'er will I at life repine,
Enough that Thou hast made it
mine ;

dim When falls the shadow cold of
[death,
cres I yet will sing, with parting breath,
As comes to me, or shade or sun,
Father, Thy will, not mine, be done.

Sarah F. Adams, v. 2, ll. 2, 3 altd.

336

8.6.8.8.6.

mf DEAR Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our feverish ways !

Reclothe us in our rightful mind ;
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

mp In simple trust like theirs who
Beside the Syrian sea, [heard,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
cres Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

TRUST IN GOD. RESIGNATION. SUBMISSION PEACE.

mp O Sabbath rest by Galilee !
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with
thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love !

p With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call.
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.

p Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease :
cres Take from our souls the strain and
stress ;
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

mp Breathe through the pulses of
desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm ;
Let sense be dumb, its heats expire :
Speak through the earthquake,
wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm !

J. G. Whittier.

337

7s.

mf THOUGH Thou slay me, I will trust,
Thou art God, but I am dust ;
Though Thou grieve, Thy grace
I'll prove,
I am loveless, Thou art love.

mp Though Thou seem to turn away,
cres I will nearer to Thee stay ;
mp Though Thy silence wound me sore,
cres I will follow Thee the more.

mp Though Thy face I cannot see,
cres Well I know 'tis turned to me ;
mp Though the clouds exclude its light,
cres Well I know its beams are bright.

mp Though the children's bread denied,
cres Still I linger by Thy side ;
mp Though Thy fulness Thou refuse,
cres Still the crumbs I may not lose.

mf Any sorrow I can bear,
Save the sorrow of despair ;
Anything Thou ask'st resign,
Save the bliss of being Thine.

mf Nothing that mine eyes can see
Shall disturb my faith in Thee ;
Love to wait can well afford
For the leisure of the Lord.

J. S. B. Monsell.

338

8.8.8.4.

mf MY God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home, on life's rough
way,

cres O teach me from my heart to say,
dim "Thy will be done !"

p Though dark my path and sad
my lot,
Let me "be still," and murmur not,
cres Or breathe the prayer divinely
taught,

dim "Thy will be done !"

p If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prized,—it ne'er was
mine ;

I only yield Thee what was Thine :
pp "Thy will be done !"

mf Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest :

p "Thy will be done !"

mf Renew my will from day to day ;
Blend it with Thine ; and take
away

All that now makes it hard to say.
p "Thy will be done !"

6a.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

mf Then, when on earth I breathe no
more, [before,
The prayer oft mixed with tears
cres I'll sing upon a happier shore,—
f "Thy will be done!"

Charlotte Elliott.

339

C.M.

mf LORD, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.

mp If life be long, I will be glad,
That I may still obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day?

mp Christ leads me through no darker
rooms
Than He went through before;
He that unto God's Kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

mp Come, Lord, when grace hath made
Thy blessed face to see; [me meet
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be?

mf Then I shall end my sad complaints
And weary sinful days, [saints
cres And join with the triumphant
f That sing Jehovah's praise.

mf My knowledge of that life is small;
The eye of faith is dim; [all,
cres But 'tis enough that Christ knows
f And I shall be with Him.

R. Baxter, v. 1, l. 1, v. 2, l. 4 alt.

340

PART I.

S.M.

mf COMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure Truth and tender care,
Who earth and Heaven com-
mands,

[*mf* Who points the
course,
Whom winds and
He shall direct thy w
He shall prepare t

mf Thou on the Lord
So safe shalt thou
Fix on His Work thy
So shall thy work

mf No profit canst th
By self-consuming
To Him commend t

dim Attends the softes

mf Thy everlasting T
Father! Thy ceas
Sees all Thy childre
knows

What best for eac

mf Thou everywhere
And all things ser
Thy every act pure t
Thy path unsullie
J. Wesley, from I

PART II.

mf GIVE to the winds
Hope, and be undi
God hears thy sigh
thy tears,
God shall lift up t

mp Through waves ar
storms,
He gently clears t

cres Wait thou His time
night

f Soon end in joyous

[*mf* What though thou
Yet heaven and ea
cres Proclaim, God sitteth
And ruleth all thi

ST IN GOD, RESIGNATION, SUBMISSION, PEACE.

to His sovereign sway
 ose and to command ;
 thou wondering own, His

rise, how strong His hand !
 ceest our weakness, Lord !
 arts are known to Thee :
 Thou up the sinking hand,
 m the feeble knee !

, in life, in death,
 eadfast Truth declare,
 lish, with our latest breath,
 ve and guardian care !
esley, from P. Gerhard.

C.M.

er, it is good for me
 st and not to trace,
 t with deep humility
 hy revealing grace.

hen Thy way is in the sea
 trange to mortal sense,
 hee in the mystery,
 t Thy providence.

see the secret things
 s my dark abode ;
 t reach with earthly wings
 eights and depths of God.

and patience! wait a while!
 ubting, not in fear ;
 n in heaven my Father's
 le

render all things clear.

ou shalt end Time's short
 se,
 n uncertain night ;
 the grand apocalypse,
 l the perfect light.

G. Rawson.

342

L.M.

mf O BLESSED life ! the heart at rest
 When all without tumultuous
 seems, [deems
 That trusts a higher will, and
 That higher will, not mine, the best.

mf O blessed life ! the mind that sees,
 Whatever change the years may
 bring ;

A mercy still in everything,
 And shining through all mysteries.

mf O blessed life ! the soul that soars ;
dim When sense of mortal sight is dim.
 Beyond the sense—beyond to Him
cres Whose love unlocks the heavenly
 doors.

mf O blessed life ! heart, mind, and
 soul [free
 From self-born aims and wishes
 In all—at one with Deity,
 And loyal to the Lord's control.

mf O life ! how blessed, how divine !
 High life, the earnest of a higher !
cres Saviour, fulfil my deep desire,
f And let this blessed life be mine.

W. T. Matson.

343

8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7

f A SAFE stronghold our God is still
 A trusty shield and weapon ;
 He'll help us clear from all the ill
 That hath us now o'ertaken.

mf The ancient prince of hell
 Hath risen with purpose fell ;
 Strong mail of craft and power
 He weareth in this hour ;
 On earth is not his fellow.

f With force of arms we nothing can.
p Full soon were we down-riden

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

cres But for us fights the proper Man,
f Whom God Himself hath bidden.

ff Ask ye, Who is this same?
Christ Jesus is His Name,
The Lord Sabaoth's Son;
He, and no other one,
Shall conquer in the battle.

f And were this world all devils o'er,
And watching to devour us,
We lay it not to heart so sore;
Not they can overpower us.
And let the prince of ill
Look grim as e'er he will,
He harms us not a whit;
For why? his doom is writ;

ff A word shall quickly slay him.

mf God's word, for all their craft and
force,

One moment shall not linger,
But, spite of hell, shall have its
course;

'Tis written by His finger.

p And, though they take our life,
Goods, honour, children, wife,

cres Yet is their profit small;
These things shall vanish all,

f The city of God remaineth.

M. Luther, tr. T. Carlyle.

344

6.6.6.6

p THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by Thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.

p Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads

cres Right onward to Thy rest.

p I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;

mf Choose Thou for me, my God;
So shall I walk aright.

mf Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill;

mf Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;

dim Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

mf Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;

cres Be Thou my guide, my strength,

f My wisdom, and my all!

H. Bonar.

345

C.M.

mp CALM me, my God, and keep me
calm,

While these hot breezes blow;

Be like the night-dew's cooling
balm

Upon earth's fevered brow.

mp Calm me, my God, and keep me
calm,

Soft resting on Thy breast;

Soothe me with holy hymn and
psalm,

And bid my spirit rest.

mp Yes, keep me calm, though loud
and rude

The sounds my ear that greet,

Calm in the closet's solitude,

Calm in the bustling street;

mp Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain;

Calm in my poverty or wealth,

Calm in my loss or gain;

[*mp* Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like Him Who bore my shame,

TRUST IN GOD, RESIGNATION, SUBMISSION, PEACE.

Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng,
Who hate Thy holy Name ;
mf Calm when the great world's news
with power
My listening spirit stir ;
Let not the tidings of the hour
E'er find too fond an ear.]
mp Calm as the ray of sun or star
Which storms assail in vain ;
cres Moving unruffled through earth's
war,
The eternal calm to gain.

H. Bonar.

346

C.M., 6 lines.

mf FATHER, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me,
The changes that are sure to come,
I do not fear to see ;
cres I ask Thee for a present mind
Intent on pleasing Thee.

mf I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful
smiles,

dim To wipe the weeping eyes ;
A heart at leisure from itself,
p To soothe and sympathise.

[*mf* I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know ;

dim I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

mf Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate ;
A work of lowly love to do
For Him on Whom I wait.]

mf I ask Thee for the daily strength
To none that ask denied ;
A mind to blend with outward
life,
While keeping at Thy side :
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

p Briers beset our daily path,
That call for patient care ;
There is a cross in every lot,
An earnest need for prayer :

cres But lowly hearts that lean on Thee
Are happy anywhere.

mf In service which Thy will appoints,
There are no bonds for me ;
My inmost heart is taught " the
truth "

That makes Thy children " free " :
cres A life of self-renouncing love
f Is one of liberty.

Anna L. Waring, alt'd.

347

C.M., double.

mf My heart is resting, O my God,
I will give thanks and sing ;
My heart is at the secret source
Of every precious thing :

p Now the frail vessel Thou hast
made

No hand but Thine shall fill ;
The waters of the earth have failed,
cres And I am thirsty still.

mf I thirst for springs of heavenly life.
And here all day they rise —

I seek the treasure of Thy love,
And close at hand it lies ;
And a " new song " is in my mouth
To long-loved music set —

cres Glory to Thee for all the grace
dim I have not tasted yet.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

cres Glory to Thee for strength with-
held,

dim For want and weakness known—
The fear that sends me to Thy
breast,

For what is most my own.

mf I have a heritage of joy
That yet I must not see ;

p The hand that bled to make it mine
cres Is keeping it for me.

mf My heart is resting, O my God,
My heart is in Thy care—

cres I hear the voice of joy and health
f Resounding everywhere. [soul,

mf "Thou art my portion," saith my
Ten thousand voices say ;

cres The music of their glad Amen,
f Will never die away.

Anna L. Waring.

348

C.M.

mf We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God,
Deep as the unfathomed sea,
Which falls like sunshine on the
road
Of those who trust in Thee.

mp We ask not, Father, for repose
Which comes from outward rest,
If we may have through all life's
woes
Thy peace within our breast.

mf That peace which suffers and is
strong,
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial-way too long,
But leaves the end with Thee.

mf That peace which flows serene and
deep,

A river in the soul [keep—
Whose banks a living verdure
God's sunshine o'er the whole.

mp O Father, give our hearts this peace
Whate'er the outward be,
cres Till all life's discipline shall cease
And we go home to Thee.

349

G.5.6.5.

mf Oh ! let him whose sorrow
No relief can find,

cres Trust in God, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.

p Where the mourner weeping
Sheds the secret tear,

mf God His watch is keeping,
Though none else be near.

mf God will never leave thee,
All thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes.

f Raise thine eyes to heaven
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.

p When in grief you languish,
cres He will dry the tear,

mf Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succour near.

p All thy woe and sadness,
In this world below,
cres Balance not the gladness
Thou in heaven shalt know,—

mf When thy gracious Saviour,
In the realms above,
Crowns thee with His favour,
f Fills thee with His love.

H. S. Oswald, tr. Frances E. Cox.

350

8.8.8.1.

mf O LAMB of God ! that tak'st awa-
Our sin, and bidd'st our sorrow
cease,

TRUST IN GOD, RESIGNATION, SUBMISSION, PEACE.

Turn Thou, oh, turn this night to
day,
p Grant us Thy peace!

mf The troubled world hath war with-
out;

The restless wayward heart within
dim Hath fear and weariness and doubt,
And death and sin.

mp And there are needs that none can
know

And tears no eye but Thine can see;
Hopes nought can satisfy below;
We look to Thee.

mp Probe deep the wound if so Thou
wilt, [*dross* :

If pain must wake us. Purge our
Help us to lay our load of guilt
Beneath Thy Cross;

mp That we, amid the toil and strife,
And storms that never end below,
Through all the chance and change
of life,

Thy peace may know :

mf The peace that is not ours, but
Thine,— [*thus*!—

cres O safe and true and deathless
f 'Gainst which all storms in vain
combine,

p Grant, grant to us!

Alessie Faussett.

351

L.M.

mf O LOVE divine, that stooped to share
Our sharpest pang, our bitterest
tear, [*care* :

On Thee we cast each earthborn
We smile at pain while Thou art
near!

mp Though long the weary way we
tread, [*year* ;

And sorrow crown each lingering
cres No path we shun, no darkness
dread, [*art* near.

Our hearts still whispering, Thou

mp When drooping pleasure turns to
grief, [*fear* ;

dim And trembling faith is changed to
The murmuring wind, the quiver-
ing leaf,

Shall softly tell us, Thou art near !

mp On Thee we fling our burdening
woe,

O Love divine, for ever dear ;

cres Content to suffer, while we know,
Living and dying, Thou art near !

O. W. Holmes.

352

8.8.8.6.

mf O HOLY Saviour, Friend unseen,
The faint, the weak, on Thee may
lean : [*scene*,

Help me, throughout life's varying
By faith to cling to Thee !

mf Blest with communion so divine,
Take what Thou wilt, shall I repine,
When, as the branches to the vine,
My soul may cling to Thee ?

mf What though the world deceitful
prove, [*remove* ?

And earthly friends and joys

cres With patient uncomplaining love
dim Still would I cling to Thee !

mp Though faith and hope awhile be
tried,

I ask not, need not, aught beside :

How safe, how calm, how satisfied
The souls that cling to Thee !

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

mf They fear not life's rough storms
to brave, [save ;
Since Thou art near, and strong to
Nor shudder e'en at death's dark
wave ;
Because they cling to Thee !

mf Blest is my lot, whate'er befall :
What can disturb me, who appal.
While, as my strength, my rock,
my all,
Saviour ! I cling to Thee ?

Charlotte Elliott.

353

C.M., 6 lines.

mf Go not far from me, O my strength,
Whom all my times obey ;
Take from me anything Thou wilt,
But go not Thou away,—
And let the storm that does Thy
work
Deal with me as it may.

mp On Thy compassion I repose,
In weakness and distress ;
I will not ask for greater ease,
Lest I should love Thee less.

cres Oh ! 'tis a blessed thing for me
'To need Thy tenderness.

mf Thy love has many a lighted path
No outward eye can trace ;
And my heart sees Thee in the deep,
With darkness on its face,
And commures with Thee 'mid
the storm,
As in a secret place.

mp When I am feeble as a child,
And flesh and heart give way,
cres Then on Thy everlasting strength
With passive trust I stay,
f And the rough wind becomes a song,
And darkness shines like day.

mf There is no death for me to fear,
For Christ, my Lord, hath died ;
There is no curse in this my pain,
For He was crucified ;
And it is fellowship with Him
That keeps me near His side.

mf My heart is fixed, O God, my
strength,—

My heart is strong to bear ;
cres I will be joyful in Thy love,
dim And peaceful in Thy care. [sake,
Deal with me, for my Saviour's
According to His prayer.

Anna L. Waring.

354

7s., 6 lines.

p QUIET, Lord, my froward heart ;
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art ;
Make me as a weaned child :
From distrust and envy free,
mf Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

mf What Thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive ;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave.
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care :
dim Why should I the burden bear ?

mf As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own ;
Knows he's neither strong nor wise ;
Fears to stir a step alone ;
cres Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

mf Thus preserved from Satan's wiles,
Safe from dangers, free from fears,
May I live upon Thy smiles,
Till the promised hour appears,
cres When the sons of God shall prove
All their Father's boundless love.

J. Newton.

ASPIRATION AND HOPE.

11.—ASPIRATION AND HOPE.

555

L.M.

P Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
My Saviour, my eternal Rest ;
Then only will this longing heart
Be fully and for ever blest.

Mf Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Thy unveiled glory to behold ;
dim Then only will this wayward heart
Cease to be treacherous, faithless,
cold.

V Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where spotless saints Thy Name
adore ;
dim Then only will this sinful heart
Be evil and defiled no more.

V Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
P Where none can die, whence none
remove ;
Then neither life nor death will
part
Me from Thy presence and Thy
love.

*Charlotte Elliott, v. 2, l. 3, v. 4,
ll. 2, 3 alt.*

556

8.8.6.8.8.6.

V COME on, my partners in distress,
My comrades through the wilder-
ness,
Who still your sorrows feel ;
Awhile forget your griefs and fears,
And look beyond this vale of tears,
To that celestial hill.

mf Beyond the bounds of time and
space, [place,
Look forward to that heavenly
The saints' secure abode :
f On faith's strong eagle-pinions rise,
And force your passage to the skies,
And scale the mount of God.

[*mp* Who suffer with our Master here,
We shall before His face appear,
And by His side sit down :
To patient faith the prize is sure,
And all that to the end endure
The cross, shall wear the crown.

mf Thrice blessed, bliss-inspiring hope!
It lifts the fainting spirit up ;
It brings to life the dead :
f Our conflicts here shall soon be past,
And we in joy ascend at last,
Triumphant with our Head.]

f That great mysterious Deity
We soon with open face shall see ;
The beatific sight [with praise,
ff Shall fill heaven's sounding courts
And wide diffuse the golden blaze
Of everlasting light.

f The Father shining on His throne,
The glorious co-eternal Son,
The Spirit, one and seven,
Conspire our rapture to complete ;
dim And, lo ! we fall before His feet,
pp And silence heightens heaven.

mp In hope of that ecstatic pause,
Jesus, we now sustain the cross,
dim And at Thy footstool fall ;
cres Till Thou our hidden life reveal,
Till Thou our ravished spirits fill
ff And God is all in all !
C. Wesley, v. 1, l. 3, v. 2, l. 5 alt.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

357

C.M., double.

mf THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
p How fast they fade away!
cres O for the pearly gates of heaven,
O for the golden floor;
f O for the Sun of Righteousness
That setteth nevermore!

mp The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint!
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint!
cres O for a heart that never sins,
O for a soul washed white,
f O for a voice to praise our king,
Nor weary day or night!

mf Here faith is ours, and heavenly
hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
cres But there are perfectness and peace,
Beyond our best desire.
f O by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
O by Thy life laid down,
dim Grant that we fall not from Thy
grace,
pp Nor cast away our crown!

C. Frances Alexander.

358

S.M., double.

mf JESU, my strength, my hope,
On Thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know, Thou hear'st my
prayer.
Give me on Thee to wait
Till I can all things do,
On Thee, almighty to create!
Almighty to renew!

[*mp* I want a godly fear,
A quick-discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when sin is near
And sees the Tempter fly;
A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

mp I want a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease,
Never to murmur at Thy stay,
Or wish my sufferings less;
This blessing, above all,
Always to pray, I want,
Out of the deep on Thee to call,
And never, never faint.]

mf I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threat'ning or reward,
To Thee and Thy great Name;
cres A jealous, just concern
For Thine immortal praise;
f A pure desire that all may learn
And glorify Thy grace.

mf I rest upon Thy word;
Thy promise is for me;
cres My succour and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee.
mp But let me still abide,
cres Nor from my hope remove,
Till Thou my patient spirit guide
Into Thy perfect love!

C. Wesley.

359

L.M.

mf O THOU, to Whose all-searching
sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart; it pants
for Thee; [free!
O, burst these bands, and set it

JOY IN GOD.

mf Wash out its stains, refine its dross ;
Nail my affections to the cross ;
Hallow each thought ; let all
within [clean.
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art
mp If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my Light, be Thou my
Way ;
cres No foes, no violence I fear.
No fraud, while Thou, my God, art
near.
mp When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
p When sinks my heart in waves of
woe,

cres Jesu, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my
heart.

mf Saviour ! where'er Thy steps I see,
cres Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee :
O let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill !

mf If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day ;
cres Till toil, and grief, and pain shall
cease

Where all is calm and joy and peace.

*N. L. von Zinzendorf, v. 4 J. A.
Freylinghausen, tr. J. Wesley.*

12.—JOY IN GOD.

360

S.M.

f COME, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known ;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

[*mf* The sorrows of the mind
Be banished from the place :
Religion never was designed
To make our pleasures less.

mp Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God ;
cres But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.]

mf The men of grace have found
Glory begun below ;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground,
From faith and hope may grow.

mf The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

[*mf* There shall we see His face,
And never, never sin ;
There, from the rivers of His grace
Drink endless pleasures in.]

f Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry ;
cres We're marching through Im-
manuel's ground
ff To fairer worlds on high.

I. Watts, v. 3, l. 3 alt'd.

361

S.M.

mf MY God, my life, my love,
To Thee, to Thee I call,
I cannot live if Thou remove,
For Thou art all in all.

mf To Thee, and Thee alone,
The angels owe their bliss ;
They sit around Thy gracious
throne,
And dwell where Jesus is.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

mp Not all the harps above
Can make a heavenly place.
If God His residence remove
Or but conceal His face.

mp Nor earth, nor all the sky,
Can one delight afford,
No, not a drop of real joy,
Without Thy presence, Lord.

mf Thou art the sea of love,
Where all my pleasures roll,
The circle where my passions move,
And centre of my soul.

I. Watts.

362

7.6.7.6., double.

mf SOMETIMES a light surprises
The Christian while he sings :

cres It is the Lord Who rises
With healing in His wings.

p When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul, again,

cres A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

mf In holy contemplation
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new.

cres Set free from present sorrow
We cheerfully can say,

mf E'en let the unknown morrow
Bring with it what it may,—

mf It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through :
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too.
Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed ;
And He Who feeds the ravens
Will give His children bread.

p Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit shall bear ;
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there ;
cres Yet, God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice ;
f For while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

W. Cowper.

363

L.M.

mf O HAPPY day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God :
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

mf O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him Who merits all my love :
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

p 'Tis done ! the great transaction's
done ;

cres I am my Lord's and He is mine :

mf He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

mf Now rest, my long-divided heart :
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest :
With ashes who would grudge to
part, [feast ?
When called on angels' bread to

f High heaven, that heard the solemn
vow,

That vow renewed shall daily hear :
p Till in life's latest hour I bow,
cres And bless in death a bond so dear.

P. Doddridge.

364

C.M.

mf O LORD, I would delight in Thee,
And on Thy care depend ;
To Thee in every trouble flee,
My best, my only Friend.

JOY IN GOD.

mf When all created streams are dried,
Thy fulness is the same ;
May I with this be satisfied,
And glory in Thy Name !

mp No good in creatures can be found,
But may be found in Thee ;

cres I must have all things, and abound,
While God is God to me.

mp Oh ! that I had a stronger faith,
To look within the veil !

To credit what my Saviour saith,
Whose word can never fail :

cres He that has made my heaven
secure,

Will here all good provide ;
While Christ is rich, can I be poor ?
What can I want beside ?

mf O Lord, I cast my care on Thee ;
I triumph and adore : [be

cres Henceforth my great concern shall
f To love and please Thee more.

J. Ryland.

365

C.M.

f My God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights !

mp In darkest shades if He appear,
My dawning is begun !

cres He is my soul's sweet morning star,
f And He my rising sun.

mf The opening heavens around me
shine

With beams of sacred bliss,
dim While Jesus shows His heart is
mine,

p And whispers,—I am His.

mf My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word ;

f Run up with joy the shining way
To embrace my dearest Lord :

ff Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe ;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Should bear me conqueror
through.

I. Watts.

366

C.M.

f REJOICE, believer, in the Lord,
Who makes your cause His own :
The hope that's built upon His
word

Can ne'er be overthrown.

mf Though many foes beset your road,
And feeble is your arm,
Your life is hid with Christ in God,
Beyond the reach of harm.

mp Weak as you are you shall not faint :
Or fainting, shall not die :

cres Jesus, the strength of every saint,
Will aid you from on high.

mp Though unperceived by mortal
sense,

Faith sees Him always near,

cres A Guide, a glory, a defence :
Then what have you to fear ?

mf As surely as He overcame,

And triumphed once for you,
f So surely you that love His Name
Shall in Him triumph too.

J. Newton.

367

S.M.

mf YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take ;
Loud to the praise of Love divine
Bid every string awake.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

mf Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home ;
And nearer to our house above.
We every moment come.

[*f* His Grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine ;
Nor present things, nor things to
come,
Shall quench the spark divine.]

p When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame,

cres Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon His Name.

mf Soon shall our doubts and fears
Subside at His control ;

cres His loving-kindness shall break
through

The midnight of the soul.

mf Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on Thee !

cres Who wait for Thy salvation, Lord,
f Shall Thy salvation see !

A. M. Toplady.

13.—COMMUNION WITH GOD.

368

S.M.

mf WITH Thee, my Lord, my God,
I would desire to be :
By day, by night, at home, abroad,
I would be still with Thee.

mp With Thee, when dawn comes
in,
And calls me back to care ;
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer.

mf With Thee, amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart ;
To hear Thy voice, 'mid clamour
loud,

dim Speak softly to my heart.

mp With Thee, when day is done,
And evening calms the mind ;
The setting as the rising sun
With Thee my heart would find.

mp With Thee, when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings
Mine eyelids I would close.

mf With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding I would be :

cres By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee.

J. D. Burns, c. 3, l. 3 *altd.*

369

L.M.

mf COME, dearest Lord, descend and
dwell

By faith and love in every breast ;
Then shall we know and taste and
feel.

f The joys that cannot be expressed.

mf Come, fill our hearts with inward
strength,

Make our enlarged souls possess
And learn the height, and breadth,
and length

Of Thine unmeasurable grace.

f Now to the God Whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes
know,

Be everlasting honours done
By all the Church, through Christ
His Son. I. Watts.

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

370

C.M.

f WALK in the light ! so shalt thou know

That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow,
Who reigns in light above.

mf Walk in the light ! and sin abhorred
Shall ne'er defile again ;
The blood of Jesus Christ thy Lord
Shall cleanse from every stain.

mf Walk in the light ! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His
Who dwells in cloudless light
enshrined,
In Whom no darkness is.

mf Walk in the light ! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
cres Because that light hath on thee
shone,
In which is perfect day.

mf Walk in the light ! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear ;
cres Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

mf Walk in the light ! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright ;
cres For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,

f And God Himself is Light.

B. Barton.

371

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

mf WALKING with Thee, my God,
Saviour benign,
Daily confer on me
Converse divine :

Jesus, in Thee restored,
Brother and blessed Lord,
Let it be mine.

mf Walking with Thee, my God,
Like as a child
Leans on his father's strength,
Crossing the wild ;
And by the way is taught
Lessons of holy thought,
Faith undefiled.

mf Darkness and earthly mists,
How do they flee,
Far underneath my feet,
Walking with Thee :
f Pure is that upper air,
Cloudless the prospect there,
Walking with Thee.

mp Walking in reverence
Humbly with Thee,
cres Yet from all abject fear
Lovingly free :
f E'en as a friend with friend,
Cheered to the journey's end,
Walking with Thee.

mf Then Thy companions here
Walking with Thee,
cres Rise to a higher life,
Soul liberty :
dim They are not, here to love,
But to the home above,
Taken by Thee.

p Gently translated, they
Pass out of sight,
Gone as the morning stars
Flee with the night :
Taken to endless day,
dim So may I fade away
Into Thy light.

G. Ransom

372

C.M.

mf I WOULD commune with Thee, my
E'en to Thy seat I come ; [God,
I leave my joys, I leave my sins,
And seek in Thee my home.

mf I stand upon the mount of God,
With sunlight in my soul ;
I hear the storms in vales beneath,
I hear the thunders roll ;

mp But I am calm with Thee, my God,
Beneath these glorious skies ;
And to the height on which I stand
Nor storms nor clouds can rise.

f O this is life ! O this is joy !
My God, to find Thee so !
Thy face to see, Thy voice to hear,
And all Thy love to know.

G. B. Bubier.

373

C.M.

mf TALK with us, Lord. Thyself reveal,
While here o'er earth we rove ;
Speak to our hearts, and let us feel
The kindling of Thy love.

mf With Thee conversing, we forget
All time and toil and care ;
dim Labour is rest, and pain is sweet,
If Thou, my God, art here.

mf Here, then, my God, vouchsafe to
stay,
And bid my heart rejoice ;
cres My bounding heart shall own Thy
sway,
And echo to Thy voice.

mf Let this mine every hour employ,
Till I Thy glory see,
cres Enter into my Master's joy,
And find my heaven in Thee.

C. Wesley.

374

88.88.88.

mf COME, O Thou Traveller unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see,
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee ;
f With Thee all night I mean to stay.
ff And wrestle till the break of day

[*mp* I need not tell Thee who I am,
My misery or sin declare ;
Thyself hast called me by my name ;
Look on Thy hands, and read it
there !

f But Who, I ask Thee, Who art
Thou ?
ff Tell me Thy Name, and tell me
now.]

mf Wilt Thou not yet to me reveal
Thy new, unutterable Name ?
cres Tell me, I still beseech Thee, tell :
To know it now, resolved I am :
f Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,
ff Till I Thy Name, Thy Nature know.

mp Yield to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair ;
Speak to my heart, in blessings
speak,
Be conquered by my instant prayer !
f Speak, or Thou never hence shalt
move,
ff And tell me, if Thy Name is Love ?

f 'Tis Love ! 'tis Love ! Thou diedst
for me !
I hear Thy whisper in my heart !
The morning breaks, the shadows
flee ;
Pure universal Love Thou art !
f To me, to all, Thy mercies move ;
ff Thy Nature, and Thy Name, is
Love !

SERVICE AND REWARD.

mf My prayer hath power with God ;
 the grace
 Unspeakable I now receive ;
 Through faith I see Thee face to
 face,
 I see Thee face to face, and live :
f In vain I have not wept and strove :
ff Thy Nature, and Thy Name, is Love.

mf I know Thee, Saviour, Who Thou
 art ;
 Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend !
 Nor wilt Thou with the night depart.
 But stay, and love me to the end !
f Thy mercies never shall remove.
ff Thy Nature, and Thy Name, is Love !
C. Wesley, v. 5, l. 5 altid.

14.—SERVICE AND REWARD.

375

6.5., 12 lines.

f WHO is on the Lord's side ?
 Who will serve the King ?
 Who will be His helpers
 Other lives to bring ?
 Who will leave the world's side ?
 Who will face the foe ?
 Who is on the Lord's side ?
 Who will for Him go ?
p By Thy call of mercy,
cres By Thy grace divine,
 We are on the Lord's side,
f Saviour, we are Thine !
[mf Not for weight of glory,
 Nor for crown and palm,
 Enter we the army,
 Raise the warrior psalm ;
p But for love that claimeth
 Lives for whom He died,
cres He whom Jesus nameth
 Must be on His side.
f By Thy love constraining,
 By Thy grace divine,
 We are on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, we are Thine !]
mf Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
 Not with gold or gem,
p But with Thine own life-blood,
cres For Thy diadem.
 With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,

Thou hast made us willing,
 Thou hast made us free.
f By Thy grand redemption.
 By Thy grace divine.
 We are on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, we are Thine !
mf Fierce may be the conflict,
 Strong may be the foe,
cres But the King's own army
 None can overthrow.
 Round His standard ranging,
 Victory is secure !
 For His truth unchanging
 Makes the triumph sure.
f Joyfully enlisting
 By Thy grace divine,
 We are on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, we are Thine !
mf Chosen to be soldiers
 In an alien land,
 "Chosen, called, faithful,"
 For our Captain's band,
 In the service royal,
 Let us not grow cold :
f Let us be right loyal,
 Noble, true, and bold.
mf Master, Thou wilt keep us.
 By Thy grace divine,
cres Always on the Lord's side,
f Saviour, always Thine !
Frances R. Hatergat.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

376

C.M., 6 lines.

mp DISMISS me not Thy service, Lord,
But train me for Thy will ;
For even I, in fields so broad,
Some duties may fulfil ;
And I will ask for no reward,
Except to serve Thee still.

mf How many serve, how many more
May to the service come :
To tend the vines, the grapes to
store,
Thou dost appoint for some ;
Thou hast Thy young men at the
war,
Thy little ones at home.

mf All works are good, and each is best
As most it pleases Thee ;
Each worker pleases when the rest
He serves in charity ;
And neither man nor work unblest
Wilt Thou permit to be.

mf Our Master all the work hath done
He asks of us to-day ;
Sharing His service, every one
Share too His Sonship may :
Lord, I would serve and be a son ;
Dismiss me not, I pray.

T. T. Lynch.

377

L.M.

mf O MASTER, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free ;
Tell me Thy secret ; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

mp Help me, the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love ;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward
way.

mp Teach me Thy patience ; still with
Thee

In closer, dearer company,
cres In work that keeps faith sweet
and strong,
f In trust that triumphs over wrong.

mf In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening
way ;

dim In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live !

W. Gladden.

378

C.M.

mf OH, it is hard to work for God,
To rise and take His part
Upon this battle-field of earth.
And not sometimes lose heart !

mp He hides Himself so wondrously,
As though there were no God :
He is least seen when all the powers
Of ill are most abroad.

[*mp* Or He deserts us at the hour
The fight is all but lost ;
And seems to leave us to ourselves
Just when we need Him most.

mf It is not so, but so it looks ;
dim And we lose courage then ; [kept
And doubts will come if God hath
His promises to men.]

mf Ah ! God is other than we think ;
His ways are far above, [reached
Far beyond reason's height. and
Only by childlike love.

mf Workman of God ! oh, lose not
heart,
But learn what God is like ;
And, in the darkest battle-field,
Thou shalt know where to strike.

SERVICE AND REWARD.

f Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field, when He
Is most invisible.

ff For right is right, since God is God ;
And right the day must win ;

mf To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

F. W. Fisher.

379

C.M.

mp THOUGH lowly here our lot may be,
High work have we to do ;
In faith and trust to follow Him
Whose lot was lowly too.

p Our days of darkness we may bear,
Strong in a Father's love,
res Leaning on His almighty arm,
And fixed our hopes above.

mp Our lives enriched with gentle
thoughts
And loving deeds may be,
res A stream that still the nobler grows
The nearer to the sea.

mf To duty firm, to conscience true,
However tried and pressed.
In God's clear sight high work we
do,
If we but do our best.

mf Thus may we make the lowliest lot
With rays of glory bright :
res Thus may we turn a crown of
thorns
Into a crown of light.

Lord Houghton.

380

7.6.7.6., double.

mf O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end ;

Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend .

res I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
mf Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

mf O let me feel Thee near me.
The world is ever near :
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear :

p My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within ;
res But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

p O let me hear Thee speaking,
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will.

mf O speak ! to reassure me,
To hasten or control ;
res O speak ! and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

mf O Jesus ! Thou hast promised,
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be ;
res And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end ;
dim O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend !

p O let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own :
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.

res O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end ;
f And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend !

J. E. Bode

381

C.M., double.

mf How blessed from the bonds of sin
And earthly fetters free,
In singleness of heart and aim,
Thy servant, Lord, to be !
The hardest toil to undertake
With joy at Thy command,
dim The meanest office to receive
With meekness at Thy hand.

mf With willing heart and longing
eyes,
To watch before Thy gate,
Ready to run the weary race,
To bear the heavy weight ;
p No voice of thunder to expect,
But follow calm and still,
cres For love can easily divine
The One Belovèd's will.

mf Thus may I serve Thee, gracious
Lord !
Thus ever Thine alone,
My soul and body given to Thee,
The purchase Thou hast won.
p Through evil or through good
report,
Still keeping by Thy side,
cres By life or death, in this poor
flesh,
Let Christ be magnified.

mf How happily the working days
In this dear service fly,
p How rapidly the closing hour,
The time of rest draws nigh !
cres When all the faithful gather
home,
A joyful company,
f And ever where the Master is,
Still His blest servants be.

C. J. Spitta, tr. H. L. L.

382

4.10.10

f COME, labour on !
mf Who dares stand idle on the
plain ? [golden
While all around him wa
And to each servant does the
say,
" Go, work to-day ! "

f Come, labour on !
mf Claim the high calling ang
not share,— [nes
To young and old the gosp
Redeem the time ; its ho
swiftly fly,
p The night draws nigh.

f Come, labour on !
mf The labourers are few, the
wide, [blanks su
New stations must be fill
From voices distant far, or
home,
The call is, " Come ! "

f Come, labour on !
mf The enemy is watching, nig
day, [seed
p To sow the tares, to snat
While we in sleep our dut
forgot,
He slumbered not.

f Come, labour on !
mf The toil is pleasant, the rev
sure, [e
Blessed are those who to t
cres How full their joy, how dee
rest shall be,
p O Lord, with Thee !

H.

EMPTATIONS, DECLENSIONS, AND RECOVERY.

EMPTATIONS, DECLENSIONS, AND RECOVERY.

8.7.8.7.4.7.

Lord, we kneel before Thee,
from heaven Thy gracious

ir waiting souls adore Thee,
l of helpless sinners, hear!
y Thy mercy,
ver us, good Lord!

the depth of nature's
dness,
he hardening power of sin,
malice and unkindness,
he pride that lurks within,
y Thy mercy,
ver us, good Lord!

emptation sorely presses,
day of Satan's power,
mes of deep distresses,
h dark and trying hour,
y Thy mercy,
ver us, good Lord!

e world around is smiling,
time of wealth and ease,
joys our hearts beguiling,
day of health and peace,
y Thy mercy,
ver us, good Lord!

early night of sickness,
time of grief and pain,
e feel our mortal weak-

he creature's help is vain,
Thy mercy,
er us, good Lord!

emn hour of dying,
awful judgment-day,

cres May our souls, on Thee relying,
Find Thee still our hope and stay

p By Thy mercy,
cres O deliver us, good Lord!

J. J. Cummins.

384

L.M.

mp STAY, Thou insulted Spirit, stay,
Though I have done Thee such
despite;
Nor cast the sinner quite away,
Nor take Thine everlasting flight.

mp Though I have steeled my stubborn
heart,
And shaken off my guilty fears;
And vexed, and urged Thee to
depart,
For many long rebellious years;

dim Though I have most unfaithful
been
Of all whoe'er Thy grace received;
cres Ten thousand times Thy goodness
seen,
dim Ten thousand times Thy goodness
grieved;

mp Yet, O! the chief of sinners spare,
In honour of my great High
Priest;
Nor, in Thy righteous anger, swear
To exclude me from Thy people's
rest.

mf Now, Lord, my weary soul release;
cres Praise me with Thy gracious
hand;
And guide into Thy perfect peace,
And bring me to the promised land.

C. Wesley.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

385

C.M.

mf O HELP us, Lord, each hour of need,
Thy heavenly succour give ;
Help us in thought and word and
deed,
Each hour, on earth, we live.
p O help us, when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore ;
And when our hearts are cold and
dead,
O help us, Lord, the more.

mf O help us, through the prayer of
faith,
More firmly to believe ;
cres For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.
p O help us, Jesus, from on high,
We know no help but Thee ;
cres O help us so to live and die,
f As Thine in heaven to be.

H. H. Milman.

386

C.M.

p O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame ;
cres A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.
p Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord ?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word ?
mp What peaceful hours I once enjoyed !
How sweet their memory still !
p But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

mp Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest ; [mourn,
cres I hate the sins that made Thee
dim And drove Thee from my breast.

mf The dearest idol I have know
Whate'er that idol be,
cres Help me to tear it from Thy t
And worship only Thee.

mf So shall my walk be close wit
Calm and serene my frame
So purer light shall mark th
That leads me to the Lam
W. Cou

387

6.5.6.5., dot

mf IN the hour of trial,
Jesu ! plead for me,
Lest by base denial
I depart from Thee ;
When Thou seest me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor, for fear or favour,
Suffer me to fall.

mf With forbidden pleasures
Should this vain world ch
Or its tempting treasures
Spread, to work me harm
p Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in dark resemblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

p Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe ;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below ;
cres Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see ;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

pp When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and p
mf When my dust returneth
To the dust again ;

TEMPTATIONS, DECLENSIONS, AND RECOVERY.

ly truth relying
ough that mortal strife,
take me, dying,
ternal life.
mery, alt'd. Frances A. Hutton.

L.M.

! and shall it ever be,
tal man ashamed of Thee?
ned of Thee, Whom angels
se,
glories shine through end-
days?

ned of Jesus! sooner far
ening blush to own a star;
eds the beams of light divine
is benighted soul of mine.

ned of Jesus! just as soon
idnight be ashamed of noon;
idnight with my soul till He,
Morning Star, bid darkness

ned of Jesus! that dear
nd
hom my hopes of heaven
nd!
when I blush, be this my
ne,
no more revere His Name.

ned of Jesus! yes, I may
I've no guilt to wash away;
ur to wipe, no good to crave,
rs to quell, no soul to save.

hen—nor is my boasting
—
en I boast a Saviour slain;
h! may this my glory be,
hrist is not ashamed of me!
Frigg, alt'd. by B. Francis.

389

C.M.

mf COME, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.

[*mf* His voice commands the tempest
forth,
And stills the stormy wave;
And though His arm be strong to
smite
'Tis also strong to save.]

p Long hath the night of sorrow
reigned;

cres The dawn shall bring us light;

f God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.

mf Our hearts, if God we seek to know
Shall know Him and rejoice;

cres His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.

mp As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground:

f So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light; [away
That hallowed morn shall chase
The sorrows of the night.

J. Morrison.

390

7s., double.

mp DEPTH of mercy! can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?
I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls;
Grieved Him by a thousand falls

mf Kindled His relents are ;
 Me He still delights to spare ;
 Cries,—“ How shall I give thee up ? ”
 Lets the lifted thunder drop.
 There for me the Saviour stands :
 Shows His wounds, and spreads
 His hands.
cres God is love ! I know, I feel ;
 Jesus pleads, and loves me still.
mp Jesus, answer from above :
 Is not all Thy nature love ?
 Wilt Thou not the wrong forget ?
 Suffer me to kiss Thy feet ?
cres If I rightly read Thy heart,
 If Thou all compassion art,
 Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow ;
 Pardon and accept me now.
mp Pity from Thine eye let fall ;
 By a look my soul recall ;
 Now, the stone to flesh convert,
 Cast a look, and break my heart.
 Now incline me to repent ;
 Let me now my fall lament ;
 Now, my foul revolt deplore ;
 Weep, believe, and sin no more.

C. Wesley.

391

C.M.

p LONG have I sat beneath the sound
 Of Thy salvation, Lord ; [found.
 But still how weak my faith is
 And knowledge of Thy word !
 Oft I frequent Thy holy place,
 And hear almost in vain !
 How small a portion of Thy grace
 My memory can retain !
 How cold and feeble is my love !
 How negligent my fear !
 How low my hope of joys above !
 How few affections there !
mf Great God ! Thy sovereign power
 impart,
 To give Thy word success ;
 Write Thy salvation in my heart,
 And make me learn Thy grace.
mf Show my forgetful feet the way
 That leads to joys on high ;
 There knowledge grows without
 decay,
 And love shall never die.

I. Watts.

16.—CONFLICT: COURAGE: VICTORY.

392

C.M., double.

mf THE Son of God goes forth to
 war,
 A kingly crown to gain ;
 His blood-red banner streams afar :
cres Who follows in His train ?
p Who best can drink His cup of woe,
 Triumphant over pain,
 Who patient bears His cross below,
mf He follows in His train.
f The martyr first, whose eagle eye
 Could pierce beyond the grave,

Who saw his Master in the sky,
 And called on Him to save :
p Like Him, with pardon on His
 tongue,
 In midst of mortal pain,
 He prayed for them that did the
 wrong :
cres Who follows in His train ?
mf A glorious band, the chosen few
 On whom the Spirit came,
cres Twelve valiant saints, their hope
 they knew,
 And mocked the cross and flame :

CONFLICT: COURAGE: VICTORY.

p They met the tyrant's brandished
steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks, the death
to feel !
cres Who follows in their train ?
mf A noble army—men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
cres Around the Saviour's throne re-
joice,
In robes of light arrayed :
f They climbed the steep ascent of
heaven,
dim Through peril, toil, and pain :
cres O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

R. Heber.

393

6.5., 12 lines.

f ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus,
Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe ;
Forward into battle,
See His banners go.
ff Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus,
Going on before.
f At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee ;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory !
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise ;
cres Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, etc.

f Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God ;
mf Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
cres One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.
p Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
cres But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
f Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail ;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.
f Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song ;
cres Glory, praise, and honour,
Unto Christ, the King,
mf This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
ff Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus,
Going on before.
S. Baring-Gould.

394

7.7.7.3.

mf "CHRISTIAN ! seek not yet repose,
Cast thy dreams of ease away,
Thou art in the midst of foes :
p "Watch and pray."
mf Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thine unguarded hour
p "Watch and pray."

f Gird thy heavenly armour on,

Wear it ever night and day ;

cres Ambushed lies the evil one :

p "Watch and pray."

f Hear the victors who o'ercame ;

p Still they mark each warrior's way ;

cres All with one sweet voice exclaim,

v "Watch and pray."

mf Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,

Him thou lovest to obey ;

p Hide within thy heart His word,

"Watch and pray."

mf Watch, as if on that alone

Hung the issue of the day ;

Pray that help may be sent down .

f "Watch and pray."

Charlotte Elliott, v. 1, l. 2 altd.

395

6.5.6.5., double.

mp CHRISTIAN ! dost thou see them

On the holy ground,

How the powers of darkness

Compass thee around ?

j Christian ! up and smite them.

Counting gain but loss ;

Smite them by the merit

Of the Holy Cross.

mp Christian ! dost thou feel them.

How they work within,

Striving, tempting, luring,

Goadng into sin ?

f Christian ! never tremble ;

Never be downcast ;

Gird thee for the conflict,

Watch and pray and fast.

mp Christian ! dost thou hear them,

How they speak thee fair ?

"Always fast and vigil ?

Always watch and prayer ?"

f Christian ! say but boldly,

"While I breathe I pray ;"

Peace shall follow battle,

Night shall end in day.

p "Well I know thy trouble,

O My servant true ;

pp Thou art very weary,—

I was weary too :

cres But that toil shall make thee

Some day all Mine own ;

mf And the end of sorrow

f Shall be near My Throne."

Andrew of Crete, tr. J. M. Neale,

v. 1, ll. 3, 4, v. 2, ll. 6, 7, 8 altd.

396

C.M.

f AWAKE, my soul, stretch every

nerve,

And press with vigour on ;

A heavenly race demands thy zeal

And an immortal crown.

f A cloud of witnesses around

Hold thee in full survey ;

Forget the steps already trod,

And onward urge thy way.

f 'Tis God's all-animating voice

That calls thee from on high ;

'Tis His own hand presents the prize .

'To thine aspiring eye ;—

f That prize, with peerless glories

bright,

Which shall new lustre boast,

When victors' wreaths and mon-

archs' gems

p Shall blend in common dust.

f Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,

Have I my race begun ; [feet

And crowned with victory, at Thy

I'll lay my honours down.

P. Doddridge.

CONFLICT: COURAGE: VICTORY.

397

L.M.

f AWAKE, our souls; away our fears;
Let every trembling thought be
gone;
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

mf True, 'tis a strait and thorny
road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God
That feeds the strength of every
saint:—

f The Mighty God Whose matchless
power
Is ever new and ever young, [years
And firm endures, while endless
Their everlasting circles run.

mf From Thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply,
While such as trust their native
strength [die.

dim Shall melt away, and droop, and

mf Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to Thine abode;
cres On wings of love our souls shall
fly,

f Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

I. Watts.

398

L.M.

f STAND up, my soul, shake off thy
fears,
And gird the gospel armour on:
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where thy great Captain-Saviour's
gone.

f Hell and thy sins resist thy course,
But hell and sin are vanquished
foes;

Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross
And sung the triumph when He
rose.

mf Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
dim There peace and joy eternal reign.
cres And glittering robes for conquerors
wait.

f There I shall wear a starry crown,
And triumph in almighty grace,
ff While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

I. Watts.

399

S.M.

mf YE servants of the Lord,
Each in His office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
p And watchful at His gate.

f Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
p For awful is His Name.

mf Watch;—'tis your Lord's com-
mand;
p And while we speak, He's near:
mf Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

cres O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.

f Christ shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand,
And raise that favoured servant's
head
Amidst the angelic band.

P. D. Bridg.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

400

7a.

mf MUCH in sorrow, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go ;
res Fight the fight, and, worn with
strife,
Steep with tears the Bread of Life.

f Onward, Christians, onward go ;
Join the war, and face the foe ;
Faint not ! much doth yet remain ;
p Dreary is the long campaign.

f Shrink not, Christians ! will ye
yield ?
Will ye quit the painful field ?
Will ye flee in danger's hour ?
Know ye not your Captain's
power ?

mf Let your drooping hearts be glad ;
March, in heavenly armour clad ;
Fight, nor think the battle long ;
f Victory soon shall tune your song.

p Let not sorrow dim your eye,
res Soon shall every tear be dry ;
mf Let not woe your course impede ;
f Great your strength, if great your
need.

f Onward then to battle move ;
More than conquerors ye shall
prove ;
res Though opposed by many a foe,
ff Christian soldiers, onward go.

*Fragment by H. K. White, completed
by Fanny F. Maitland.*

401

S.M., double.

f SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God
supplies
Through His eternal Son ;

Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

f Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued ;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God ;—
mf That having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
res Ye may o'ercome through Christ
alone,
And stand entire at last.

mf Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul,
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole.

f To keep your armour bright,
Attend with constant care,
Still walking in your Captain's
sight,
And watching unto prayer.

mf From strength to strength go
on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray,
Tread all the powers of darkness
down,

f And win the well-fought day.
mf Still let the Spirit cry,
In all His soldiers, " Come,"
res Till Christ the Lord descend from
high,
And take the conquerors home.

C. Wesley.

402

7.6.7.6.. double.

mf STAND up : stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross ;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss.

CONFLICT: COURAGE: VICTORY.

f From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

[*mf* Stand up ! stand up for Jesus,
The solemn watchword hear ;
If while ye sleep He suffers,
Away with shame and fear !
Where'er you meet with evil—
Within you, or without—
cres Charge ! for the God of Battles,
And put the foe to rout.]

mf Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !
The trumpet call obey ;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day !
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes ;
f Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

mf Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !
Stand in His strength alone ;
p The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the Gospel armour,
Each piece put on with prayer !
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

[*mf* Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !
Each soldier to his post ;
Close up the broken column,
And shout through all the host.
f Make good the loss so heavy,
In those that still remain ;
And prove to all around you
That death itself is gain.]

mf Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !
The strife will not be long ;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.

f To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be ;
He, with the King of glory,
Shall reign eternally.

G. Duffield.

403

C.M.

mf O God of Truth, Whose living Word
Upholds whate'er hath breath,
Look down on Thy creation, Lord,
Enslaved by sin and death.

mf Set up Thy standard, Lord, that we
Who claim a heavenly birth, [lies
May march with Thee to smite the
That vex Thy groaning earth.

mf Ah ! would we join that blest array,
And follow in the might
Of Him, the Faithful and the True,
In raiment clean and white !

mf We fight for truth, we fight for God,
Poor slaves of lies and sin !
He who would fight for Thee on
earth
Must first be true within.

mp Then, God of Truth, for Whom we
long,
Thou Who wilt hear our prayer,
Do Thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.

f Still smite ! still burn ! till naught
is left
But God's own truth and love ;
Then, Lord, as morning dew come
down,
Rest on us from above.

mf Yea, come ! then, tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,
cres Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
f And we shall live in Thee.

T. Hughes

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

17.—PILGRIMAGE.

404

6.5., 12 lines.

mf FORWARD ! be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined ;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind ;
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head ;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led ?
f Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight ;
Jordan flows before us,
Sion beams with light.
mf Forward, when in childhood
Buds the infant mind ;
All through youth and manhood,
Not a thought behind ;
Speed through realms of nature,
Climb the steps of grace ;
Faint not, till in glory
Gleams our Father's face.
f Forward, all the lifetime,
Climb from height to height ;
Till the head be hoary,
Till the eve be light.
mf Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth ;
p Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day ;
cres Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
f Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night ;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.]

mf Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,

By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared ;
p Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard ;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word ;
f Forward, ever forward,
Clad in armour bright ;
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.
mf Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth,—
That fair home is ours :
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold :
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold.
f Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might ;
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light.

ff To the Eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise :
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise :
To the Lord of Glory,
Blessèd Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honour done.
p Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night :
cres Forward into triumph,
f Forward into light !

H. Alford.

405

L.M.

mf JESUS, my all, to Heaven is gone,
He that I placed my hopes upon.

PILGRIMAGE.

His track I see ; and I'll pursue
The narrow way till Him I view.

mf The way the holy prophets went,
The road that leads from banishment,
The King's highway of holiness,
I'll go ; for all the paths are peace.

mp This is the way I long have sought,
And mourned because I found it
not ;
My grief, my burden, long have
been
Because I could not cease from sin.

mp The more I strove against its
power,
I sinned and stumbled but the more ;
cres Till late I heard my Saviour say,
" Come hither, soul ! for I'm the
Way ! "

f Lo ! glad I come ; and Thou, dear
Lamb,
Shalt take me to Thee, as I am :
Nothing but sin I Thee can give ;
Yet help me, and Thy praise I'll
live !

mf Now I will tell to sinners round
What a dear Saviour I have found ;
I'll point to Thy redeeming blood,
And say, " Behold the Way to God ! "

J. Cennick.

406

6.6.8.6.4.7.

mf FROM Egypt lately come,
Where death and darkness reign,
We seek our new, our better home,
Where we our rest shall gain.

f Hallelujah !
We are on our way to God.

mf To Canaan's sacred bound
We haste with songs of joy ;
Where peace and liberty are found
And sweets that never cloy.
f Hallelujah !
We are on our way to God.

mp Our toils and conflicts cease,
On Canaan's happy shore ;
We there shall dwell in endless
peace
And never hunger more.

f Hallelujah !
We are on our way to God.

mf There, in celestial strains,
Enraptured myriads sing ;
There love in every bosom reigns,
For God Himself is King.

f Hallelujah !
We are on our way to God.

mf We soon shall join the throng ;
Their pleasures we shall share ;
And sing the everlasting song,
With all the ransomed there.

f Hallelujah !
We are on our way to God.

mp How sweet the prospect is !
It cheers the pilgrim's breast :
We're journeying through the
wilderness,

cres But soon shall gain our rest.
f Hallelujah !
We are on our way to God.

T. Kelly.

407

7.6.7.6.

f O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread,
With Jesus as your Fellow,
To Jesus as your Head ;

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

mf O happy, if ye labour
As Jesus did for men ;
O happy, if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then.

mp The Cross that Jesus carried,
He carried as your due ;

cres The Crown that Jesus weareth,
He weareth it for you.

mp The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,—

mf What are they but His jewels,
Of right celestial worth ?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven, on earth ?

f O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize.

Joseph of the Studium, tr. J. M. Neale.

408

S.M., double.

mf A FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come, [rest
dim And we shall be with those that
Asleep within the tomb.

cres Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day ;

dim O ! wash me in Thy precious
Blood,
p And take my sins away.

[*mf* A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
p And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime :
cres Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day :
dim O ! wash me in Thy precious
Blood,
p And take my sins away.

mf A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests
cease,
And surges swell no more :
cres Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day ;

dim O ! wash me in Thy precious
Blood,
p And take my sins away.]

p A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more :
cres Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day ;

dim O ! wash me in Thy precious
Blood,
p And take my sins away.

mf A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way,
And we shall reach the endless
rest,
The eternal Sabbath-day :
cres Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that sweet day ;

dim O ! wash me in Thy precious
Blood,
p And take my sins away.

p 'Tis but a little while,
And He shall come again,
cres Who died that we might live, Who
lives
That we with Him may reign :
cres Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day ;

dim O ! wash me in Thy precious
Blood,
p And take my sins away.

H. Bonar.

DIVINE GUIDANCE AND PROTECTION.

409

8.7.8.7., double.

mf THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow,
 Onward goes the pilgrim band,
 Singing songs of expectation,
 Marching to the Promised Land;
 Clear before us through the darkness
 Gleams and burns the guiding Light;
 Brother clasps the hand of brother,
 Stepping fearless through the night.
p One the Light of God's own Presence
 O'er His ransomed people shed,
cres Chasing far the gloom and terror,
 Brightening all the path we tread:
mf One the object of our journey,
 One the faith which never tires,

One the earnest looking forward,
 One the hope our God inspires:

f One the strain that lips of thousands
 Lift as from the heart of one;
p One the conflict, one the peril,
cres One the march in God begun:
ff One the gladness of rejoicing
 On the far eternal shore,
 Where the One Almighty Father
 Reigns in love for evermore.

mf Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers,
 Onward with the Cross our aid!
p Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
 Till we rest beneath its shade.
mf Soon shall come the great awaking,
cres Soon the rending of the tomb;
f Then the scattering of all shadows,
 And the end of toil and gloom.

B. S. Ingemann, tr. S. Baring-Gould, altd. by Compilers of Hymns Ancient and Modern.

18.—DIVINE GUIDANCE AND PROTECTION.

410

5.5.8.8.5.5.

mf JESUS, still lead on,
 Till our rest be won;
p And although the way be cheerless
cres We will follow, calm and fearless;
mf Guide us by Thy hand
 To our Fatherland.
p If the way be drear,
 If the foe be near,
 Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
cres Let not faith and hope forsake us;
 For, through many a foe,
 To our home we go.
p When we seek relief
 From a long-felt grief; [tions,
 When oppressed by new tempta-

cres Lord, increase and perfect patience;
 Show us that bright shore,
 Where we weep no more.

mf Jesus, still lead on
 Till our rest be won;
 Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
 Still support, console, protect us,
cres Till we safely stand
f In our Fatherland.

N. L. v. Zinzendorf, tr. H. L. L.

411

L.M.

mf O GRANT us light, that we may know
 The wisdom Thou alone canst give

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

cres That truth may guide where'er
we go,

And virtue bless where'er we live.

mf O grant us light, that we may see
Where error lurks in human lore,

cres And turn our doubting minds to
Thee,

And love Thy simple word the more.

mp O grant us light, that we may learn
How dead is life from Thee apart ;

cres How sure is joy for all who turn
To Thee an undivided heart.

mp O grant us light, in grief and pain.
To lift our burdened hearts above ;

cres And count the very Cross a gain,
f And bless our Father's hidden love.

mp O grant us light, that we may trace
A pledge of life in seeming death ;

And own the grave a resting-place,
Nor dread at last to sleep beneath.

mf O grant us light, when soon or late
All earthly scenes shall pass away,

cres In Thee to find the open gate
f To deathless home and endless day.

L. Tuttielt.

412

88.88.88.

mf LEADER of faithful souls, and guide
Of all who travel to the sky,
Come, and with us, even us, abide,
Who would on Thee alone rely :
On Thee alone our spirits stay,
While held in life's uneven way.

mf Strangers and pilgrims here below,
This earth, we know, is not our
place :

And hasten through this vale of
And, restless to behold Thy face,

cres Swift to our heavenly country move
Our everlasting home above.

mp Through Thee, Who all our sins
hast borne,

Freely and graciously forgiven,

cres With songs to Zion we return,
Contending for our native heaven ;—

f That palace of our glorious King,
We find it nearer while we sing.

mf Raised by the breath of love divine,
We urge our way with strength
renewed :

The Church of the firstborn to join.
We travel to the mount of God ;

cres With joy upon our heads arise,
f And meet our Captain in the skies.

C. Wesley.

413

8.7.8.7.4.4.7.

mf LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea ;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee ;

cres Yet possessing
Every blessing,

f If our God our Father be.

p Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us ;
All our weakness Thou dost know ;

Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe ;

Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,

Through the desert Thou didst go.

mf Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy :

cres Thus provided,
Pardoned, guided,

f Nothing can our peace destroy.

J. Edmeston.

DIVINE GUIDANCE AND PROTECTION.

414

10.4.10.4.10.10.

mf LEAD, kindly Light, amid the
encircling gloom,

cres Lead Thou me on :

p The night is dark, and I am far
from home,

Lead Thou me on : [to see
cres Keep Thou my feet ; I do not ask
The distant scene ; (*p*) one step
enough for me.

mf I was not ever thus, nor prayed
that Thou

Shouldst lead me on :

I loved to choose and see my path ;

(*p*) but now,

Lead Thou me on :

cres I loved the garish day, and, spite
of fears,

Pride ruled my will ; (*p*) remember
not past years.

mf So long Thy power hath blest me,
(*cres*) sure it still

Will lead me on,

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and
torrent, till

The night is gone,

f And with the morn those angel
faces smile,

dim Which I have loved long since,
(*p*) and lost awhile.

J. H. Newman.

415

8.7.8.7.4.7.'

mf GUIDE me, O Thou Great Jehovah!
Pilgrim through this barren land ;

p I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
f Hold me with Thy powerful
hand :

Bread of heaven !

dim Feed me till I want no more.

mf Open Thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth
flow :

Let the fiery, cloudy pillar

Lead me all my journey through :

cres Strong Deliverer ! [shield.

f Be Thou still my strength and

p When I tread the verge of Jordan,

Bid my anxious fears subside ;

cres Death of deaths, and hell's
destruction !

Land me safe on Canaan's side :

ff Songs of praises

I will ever give to Thee.

Welsh of W. Williams, v. 1 tr.

P. Williams ; vv. 2, 3 tr. W.

Williams.

416

7s.

mf HEAVENLY Father ! to Whose eye
Future things unfolded lie,
Through the desert where I stray,
Let Thy counsels guide my way.

mp Lead me not, for flesh is frail,
Where fierce trials would assail :
Leave me not, in darkened hour,
To withstand the tempter's power.

mf Lord ! uphold me day by day ;
Shed a light upon my way ;
Guide me through perplexing
snares ;

Care for me in all my cares.

mf Help Thy servant to maintain
A profession free from stain ;
That my sole reproach may be
Following Christ and fearing Thee.

p Should Thy wisdom, Lord, decree
Trials long and sharp for me,
Pain or sorrow, care or shame,

cres Father ! glorify Thy Name

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

mp Let me neither faint nor fear,
Feeling still that Thou art near ;
cres In the course my Saviour trod,
Tending still to Thee, my God.

J. Conder.

417

8.7.8.7., double.

mf COME, Thou fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace :
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.

mf Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by flaming tongues above :
cres O ! the vast, the boundless treasure
Of my Lord's unchanging love.

mf Here I raise mine Ebenezer ;
Hither, by Thy help, I'm come,
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

p Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God ;
cres He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

f O ! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be !
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
mp Prone to wander ; Lord, I feel it ;
Prone to leave the God I love,
cres Take my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above.

*R. Robinson, v. 1, ll. 5, 7, 8, v. 3. l. 7
alt.*

418

S.M.

f To God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
*Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.*

mf 'Tis His almighty I
His counsel and His
Preserve us safe from
And every hurtful

mf He will present our
Unblemished and c
cres Before the glory of
With joys divinely

mf Then all the chosen
Shall meet around t
Shall bless the conduct
And make His won

f To our Redeemer, G
Wisdom and power
Immortal crowns of
And everlasting son

419

f GOD is our refuge, trie
Amid a stormy wor
We will not fear thou
And hills in ocean l

f The waves may roar, th
shake,
Our comforts shall
The Lord His saints
sake ;

dim The Lord will give

mp A gentle stream of h
To us shall ever flo
It issues from His Th
cres It cheers His Churc

mf When earth and hel
came,
He spake, and q
cres The Lord of Hosts is
f The God of grace is

THE MINISTRY OF ANGELS.

19.—THE MINISTRY OF ANGELS.

420

L.M.

mp THEY come, God's messengers of love,
They come from realms of peace
From homes of never-fading light,
From heavenly mansions ever bright.

mp They come to watch around us here,
To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear;
They come to speed us on our way;
God willeth them with us to stay.

mp But chiefly at its journey's end
'Tis theirs the spirit to befriend,
And whisper to the faithful heart,
"O Christian soul, in peace depart."

p Blest Jesu, Thou Whose groans and tears
Have sanctified frail nature's fears,
When to the earth in sorrow weighed
Thou didst not scorn Thine angels'

mp An angel-guard to us supply,
p When on the bed of death we lie;
cres And in Thine own Almighty Arms
O shield us in the last alarms.

mf To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
cres From all above, and all below,
f Let joyful praise unceasing flow.

R. Campbell, alt'd.

421

11.10.11.10.9.11.

mf HARK! hark! my soul! angelic
songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and
ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessed
strains are telling [no more.
Of that new life when sin shall be

p Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
f Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night!

mf Onward we go, for still we hear
them singing,

p "Come, weary souls! for Jesus
bids you come!"

mf And through the dark its echoes
sweetly ringing, home.
The music of the Gospel leads us
Angels of Jesus, etc.

pp Far, far away, like bells at evening
pealing, [land and sea,

cres The voice of Jesus sounds o'er
p And laden souls by thousands
meekly stealing,

cres Kind Shepherd! turn their weary
steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

mf Rest comes at length; though life
be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and dark-
some night be past;
All journeys end in welcomes to
the weary,

cres And heaven, the heart's true
home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

mf Angels! sing on: your faithful
watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the
songs above;

Till morning's joy shall end the
night of weeping,
cres And life's long shadows break
in cloudless love.

Angels of Jesus, etc.

F. W. Faber, c. 5, U. 3, & alt'd.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

20.—DEATH.

422

6.6.8.6.8.8.

mp FRIEND after friend departs ;
Who hath not lost a friend ?
There is no union here of hearts,
That finds not here an end :
Were this frail world our only rest,
Living or dying, none were blest.

mp Beyond the flight of time,
Beyond this vale of death,
There surely is some blessed clime
Where life is not a breath,
Nor life's affections transient fire,
Whose sparks fly upwards to expire.

mf There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown ;
A whole eternity of love,
Formed for the good alone :
And faith beholds the dying here
Translated to that happier sphere.

p Thus star by star declines
Till all are passed away, [shines
cres As morning high and higher
mf To pure and perfect day ;
Nor sink those stars in empty
night ;
cres They hide themselves (*f*) in
heaven's own light.

J. Montgomery.

423

C.M.

mf CAPTAIN and Saviour of the host
Of Christian chivalry, [true,
cres We bless Thee for our comrade
Now summoned up to Thee.

mp We bless Thee for his every step
In faithful following Thee,
cres And for his good fight fought so
well,

And crowned with victory.

mp We thank Thee that the waywe
sleeps

p The sleep in Jesus blessed ;
cres The purified and ransomed soul
p Hath entered into rest.

mp We bless Thee that his humil
love

Hath met with such regard ;
cres We bless Thee for his blessedness
mf And for his rich reward.

G. Rawson.

424

6.6.4., double

mp LOWLY and solemn be
Thy children's cry to Thee,
Father divine ;
A hymn of suppliant breath,
Owning that life and death
Alike are Thine.

mp O Father, in that hour,
When earth all succouring pow
Shall disavow,
When spear and shield and cro
In faintness are cast down,
Sustain us, Thou !

mp By Him Who bowed to take
The death-cup for our sake,
The thorn, the rod ;
From Whom the last dismay
Was not to pass away ;
Aid us, O God.

mp Tremblers beside the grave,
We call on Thee to save,
Father divine !
cres Hear, hear our suppliant breath
Keep us, in life and death,
Thine, only Thine.

Felicia D. Hewson

THE REST AFTER DEATH.

425

88.88.88.

mf GOD of the living, in Whose eyes
Unveiled Thy whole creation lies;
All souls are Thine;—we must not
say

That those are dead who pass away;
From this our world of flesh set
free,

We know them living unto Thee.

mp Released from earthly toil and
strife,

With Thee is hidden still their life;
Thine are their thoughts, their
works, their powers.

All Thine, and yet most truly ours;
For well we know, where'er they be,
Our dead are living unto Thee.

[*mp* Not spilt like water on the ground,
Not wrapped in dreamless sleep
profound,

Not wandering in unknown despair:
Beyond Thy voice, Thine arm, Thy
care;
Not left to lie like fallen tree :
cres Not dead, but living unto Thee.]

mf Thy word is true, Thy will is just.
To Thee we leave them, Lord, in
trust; [gave
And bless Thee for the love which
Thy Son to fill a human grave,
That none might fear that world
to see
Where all are living unto Thee.

mf O Breather into man of breath.
O Holder of the keys of death,
O Giver of the life within, [ain;
Save us from death, the death of
cres That body, soul, and spirit be,
For ever living unto Thee!

J. Ellerton.

[SEE ALSO SECTION XI. 2.]

21.—THE REST AFTER DEATH.

426

S.M., double.

f "FOR ever with the Lord!"

p Amen, so let it be;

cres Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality :

p Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,

cres Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

[*mf* My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's far-seeing eye,

Thy golden gates appear :

p Ah! then my spirit faints

cres To reach the land I love,

f The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

f I hear at morn and even,

cr. *E.* At noon and midnight hour,
The choral harmonies of heaven
Earth's Babel tongues o'erpower.

p Then, then I feel that He,
Remembered or forgot,

cres The Lord is never far from me,
Though I perceive Him not.]

f "For ever with the Lord!"

Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil.

cres Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;

Uphold Thou me, and I shall
stand;

f Fight, and I must overcome.

p So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain.
cres By death I shall escape from
death,
And life eternal gain.
f Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"For ever with the Lord!"
f The trump of final doom
Will speak the self-same word,
cres And Heaven's voice thunder
through the tomb,
ff "For ever with the Lord!"
ff That resurrection-word,
That shout of victory, [Lord!"
Once more, "For ever with the
Amen, so let it be.

J. Montgomery.

427

9s.

mf LIGHT after darkness, gain after
loss; [after cross;
Strength after weakness, crown
Sweet after bitter, hope after fears,
Home after wandering, praise after
tears. *ap*
mf Sheaves after sowing, sun after
rain,
Sight after mystery, peace after
pain;
Joy after sorrow, calm after blast,
dim Rest after weariness. sweet rest at
last.
f Near after distant, gleam after
gloom, [tomb;
Love after loneliness, life after
After long agony, rapture of bliss:
Right was the pathway leading to
this

François R. Havergal.

428

8.6.8.6

p O PARADISE! O Paradise!
Who doth not crave for
Who would not seek the
land,
Where they that loved:
mf Where loyal hearts a
Stand ever in the light
All rapture through
through,
In God's most holy s
p O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing
Who would not be at rest
Where love is never cold
mf Where loyal hearts

mf O Paradise! O Paradise!
p 'Tis weary waiting here
cres I long to be where Jesus
To feel, to see Him near
mf Where loyal hearts

mf C Paradise! O Paradise
p I want to sin no more,
cres I want to be as pure on
As on thy spotless shore
mf Where loyal hearts a
Stand ever in the light
All rapture through
through,
In God's most holy s

F. W.

429

p WHEN the day of toil is
When the race of life is
Father, grant Thy weary
pp Rest for evermore!
p When the strife of sin is
When the foe within is

THE RESURRECTION.

res Be Thy gracious word fulfilled,
p Peace for evermore !
mf When the darkness melts away
 At the breaking of the day,
res Bid us hail the cheering ray ;—
f Light for evermore !
p When the heart by sorrow tried
 Feels at length its throbs subside,
res Bring us, where all tears are dried.
f Joy for evermore !

p When for vanished days we yearn
 Days that never can return,
res Teach us in Thy love to learn
f Love for evermore !
pp When the breath of life is flown,
 When the grave must claim its
 own,
res Lord of life ! be ours Thy crown—
f Life for evermore !

J. Ellerton.

22.—THE RESURRECTION.

430

6.6.6.6.6.4.

mf No sorrow, and no sighing,
 O world of peace undying !
 There shall true life begin,
 No curse, no pain, no sin,
 Above, around, within ;
f We shall be changed.
mf Transformed, from light to light,
 From grace, to glory's height ;
 To more than angels knew
 Of perfect, pure, and true,—
 For all things shall be new ;
f We shall be changed.
mf Eternal life, with God,
 "Christ's joy" in spheres untrod !
 When shall time's shadows fly,
 And morning fill the sky,
 When shall the Lord draw nigh,
f And we be changed !
mf We shall be like our Lord,
 Our nature all restored
 In Him Who is our Head,
 The First-Born from the dead.
f By Him to glory led ;
 The same, yet changed.

W. J. Irons.

431

L.M., with refrain.

mf We sing His love, Who once was
 slain ;
 Who soon o'er death revived again,
 That all His saints through Him
 might have
 Eternal conquests o'er the grave.
ff Soon shall the trumpet sound,
 and we
 Shall rise to immortality.
mp The saints who now in Jesus sleep,
 His own almighty power shall keep,
res Till dawn the bright illustrious
 day
 When death itself shall die away.
ff Soon, etc.
f How loud shall our glad voices sing,
 When Christ His risen saints shall
 bring,
 From beds of dust and silent clay,
 To realms of everlasting day !
ff Soon, etc.
f When Jesus we in glory meet,
 Our utmost joys shall be complete :
 When landed on that heavenly
 shore,

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Death and the curse shall be no more. <i>ff</i> Soon, etc. <i>mf</i> Hasten, dear Lord, the glorious day, And this delightful scene display,	When all Thy saints for shall rise, Raptured in bliss beyond <i>ff</i> Soon shall the trumpet and we Shall rise to immortality
--	--

[SEE ALSO SECTION XI. 2.]

23.—THE FINAL GLORY OF HEAVEN.

432

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

mf JERUSALEM on high,
 My song and city is,
 My home whene'er I die,
 The centre of my bliss.
f O happy place!
 When shall I be,
 My God, with Thee,
 To see Thy face?

mf Thy walls, sweet city! thine
 With pearls are garnished,
 Thy gates with praises shine,
 Thy streets with gold are spread.
f O happy place! etc.

mf There dwells my Lord, my King,
p Judged here unfit to live;
ores There angels to Him sing,
 And lowly homage give.
f O happy place! etc.

[*mf* The patriarchs of old
 There from their travels cease:
 The prophets there behold
 Their longed-for Prince of Peace.
f O happy place etc.]

mf The Lamb's apostles there
 I might with joy behold:
 The harpers I might hear
f *Harping on harps of gold.*
O happy place! etc.

p No tears from any eyes
 Drop in that holy choir:
 But death itself there die
 and sighs themselves ex-
f O happy place! etc.

mf Sweet place: sweet place
 The court of God most high
 The heaven of heavens, the
 Of spotless majesty!
f O happy place!
 When shall I be,
 My God, with Thee,
 To see Thy face?

S. Cr

433

f THERE is a land of pure
 Where saints immortal
 Infinite day excludes the
 And pleasures banish

f There everlasting spring
 And never-withering flowers

p Death, like a narrow sea
 This heavenly land from

mf Sweet fields beyond the
 flood
 Stand dressed in living
 So to the Jews old Canaan
 While Jordan rolled by

THE FINAL GLORY OF HEAVEN.

p But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

mf O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise ;
cres And see the Canaan that we love
With unobscured eyes :

mf Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
f Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore.

I. Watts.

434

C.M.

mf JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me ;
When shall my labours have an end
In joy and peace in thee ?

mf When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold.

mf Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold ?

mf There happier bowers than Eden bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know ;

mf Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes,
I onward press to you.

p Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay ?

cres I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

mf Apostles, martyrs, prophets there,
Around my Saviour stand ;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

mf Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee ;
cres Then shall my labours have an end,
f When I thy joys shall see.

B., circ. 1801.

435

7.6.7.6., double.

PART I.

p BRIEF life is here our portion ;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;

cres The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there :

mf O happy retribution !
Short toil, eternal rest ;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest !

mf There grief is turned to pleasure
Such pleasure, as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know :

p And now we fight the battle,
cres But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.

mf And there is David's fountain,
And life in fullest glow,
And there the light is golden,
And milk and honey flow ;
The light that hath no evening,
The health that hath no sore,
The life that hath no ending,
But lasteth evermore.

f 'Midst power that knows no limit,
And wisdom free from bound,

cres The beatific vision
Shall glad the saints around.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

wp For He Whom now we trust in
 Shall then be seen and known ;
cres And they that know and see Him
 Shall have Him for their own.

f Yes ! God, our King and Portion,
 In fulness of His grace
cres We then shall see for ever,
 And worship face to face.
p In mercy, Jesu, bring us
 To that dear land of rest,
cres Where Thou art with the Father
 And Spirit ever blest.

7.6.7.6., double.

PART II.

mf FOR thee, O dear, dear country,
 Mine eyes their vigils keep ;
 For very love, beholding
p Thy happy name, they weep.
cres The mention of thy glory
 Is unto thee the breast,
dim And medicine in sickness,
 And love, and life, and rest.

mf O one, O only mansion,
 O paradise of joy,
 Where tears are ever banished,
 And smiles have no alloy !
 Thine ageless walls are bonded
 With amethyst unpriced ;
 The saints build up its fabric ;
 The corner-stone is Christ.
 The Cross is all thy splendour,
 The Crucified thy praise,
 His laud and benediction
 Thy ransomed people raise :
 Jesus, the Crown of Beauty,
 True God and Man they sing ;
 Their never-failing portion.
 Their glorious Lord and King.

mf Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !
 Thou hast no time, bright day !

p Dear fountain of refreshment
 To pilgrims far away !
cres Upon the Rock of Ages
 They raise thy holy tower ;
f Thine is the victor's laurel,
 And thine the golden dower.

The only art thou needest,
 Thanksgiving for thy lot :
 The only joy thou seekest,
 The life where death is not.
p In mercy, Jesu, bring us
 To that dear land of rest,
mf Where Thou art with the Father
 And Spirit ever blest.

v. 3, ll. 5, 7, 8 *altd.*

7.6.7.6., double.

PART III.

mf JERUSALEM the golden,
 With milk and honey blest,
dim Beneath thy contemplation
p Sink heart and voice oppressed.
cres I know not, oh, I know not
 What social joys are there,
f What radiancy of glory,
 What light beyond compare.
f They stand, those halls of Sion,
 All jubilant with song,
 And bright with many an angel,
 And all the martyr-throng ;
 The Prince is ever in them,
 The daylight is serene,
 The pastures of the blessed
 Are decked in glorious sheen.

mf There is the throne of David ;
 And there, from care released,
f The song of them that triumph,
 The shout of them that feast ;
mf And they, who with their Leader
 Have conquered in the fight,
 For ever and for ever
 Are clad in robes of white.

ITS CHARACTER, UNITY, AND PRIVILEGES.

mf Jerusalem the glorious !
 The joy of the elect !
 O dear and future vision
 That eager hearts expect ;
cres Ev'n now by faith I see thee,
 Ev'n here thy walls discern :
 To thee my thoughts are kindled,
 And strive, and pant, and yearn.
f O mine, O golden Sion !
 O lovelier far than gold !
 O sweet and blessed country,
 Shall I thy joys behold ?
p In mercy, Jesu, bring us
 To that dear land of rest,
mf Where Thou art with the Father
 And Spirit ever blest.
Cento from Bernard of Cluny, tr.
J. M. Neale. v. 5, l. 4 altd.

436

8.8.7.8.8.7.8.8.8.

mf BEHOLD ! how glorious is yon sky !
 Lo ! there the righteous never die,

But dwell in peace for ever ;
 Then who would wear this earthly
 clay,
 When bid to cast life's chains away
 And win Thy gracious favour !
p Holy, Holy, oh ! forgive us ;
 And receive us, Heavenly Father,
 When around Thy throne we
 gather.

mf Confiding in Thy sacred word,
 Our Saviour is our hope, O Lord,
 The guiding star before us ;
 Our Shepherd, leading us the way,
 If from Thy paths our footsteps
 stray,
 To Thee He will restore us ;
p Holy, Holy, ever hear us,
 And receive us, while we gather
 Round Thy throne, Almighty
 Father !

*Tr. New Congregational Hymn
 Book, 1859.*

VIII.

The Church of Christ.

1.—ITS CHARACTER, UNITY, AND PRIVILEGES.

437

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

mf WE come unto our fathers' God :
 Their Rock is our Salvation :
 The Eternal Arms, their dear abode,
 We make our habitation :
cres We bring Thee, Lord, the praise
 they brought ;
 We seek Thee as Thy saints have
 sought
 In every generation.
mf The Fire Divine, their steps that
 led,
 Still goeth bright before us ;

cres The Heavenly Shield, around them
 spread,
 Is still high holden o'er us :
 The grace those sinners that sub-
 dued, [renewed,
 The strength those weaklings that
 Doth vanquish, doth restore us.

mp The cleaving sins that brought
 them low
 Are still our souls oppressing ;
dim The tears that from their eyes did
 flow,
p Fall fast, our shame confessing

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

As with Thee, Lord, prevailed
their cry, [high
cres So our strong prayer ascends on
And bringeth down Thy blessing.

f Their joy unto their Lord we bring;
Their song to us descendeth:
The Spirit Who in them did sing
To us His music lendeth.

His song in them, in us, is one;
cres We raise it high, we send it on—
ff The song that never endeth!

mf Ye saints to come, take up the
strain—

The same sweet theme endeavour!
cres Unbroken be the Golden Chain!

Keep on the song for ever!
f Safe in the same dear dwelling-
place,

Rich with the same eternal grace,
Bless the same boundless Giver!

T. H. Gill.

438

S.M.

mf I LOVE Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer
saved

With His own precious blood.

I love Thy Church, O God;
Her walls before Thee stand;
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

mp For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

mf Beyond my highest joy,
I prize her heavenly ways; [vows.
Her sweet communion, solemn
Her hymns of love and praise.

mp Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and
Shall great deliverance bring.

mf Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
cres The highest glories earth can yield
And brighter bliss of heaven.

T. Dwight.

439

S.M., double

mf FAR down the ages now,
Her journey well-nigh done,
The pilgrim Church pursues her
way,

In haste to reach the crown.
The story of the past
Comes up before her view;
How well it seems to suit her still
Old, and yet ever new!

mp 'Tis the same story still,
Of sin and weariness;
cres Of grace and love still flowing down
To pardon and to bless:

dim No wider is the gate,
No broader is the way,
No smother is the ancient path.
That leads to light and day.

mp No sweeter is the cup,
Nor less our lot of ill;
'Twas tribulation ages since,
'Tis tribulation still:

mf No slacker grows the fight,
No feebler is the foe,
cres No less the need of armour tried
Of shield and spear and bow.

mf Thus onward still we press,
Through evil and through good
Through pain and poverty
want,
Through peril and through blood

ITS CHARACTER, UNITY, AND PRIVILEGES.

vers Still faithful to our God,
And to our Captain true ;
f We follow where He leads the way,
The Kingdom in our view.

H. Bonar.

440

11.11.11.5.

mf LORD of our life, and God of our
salvation, [every nation,
Star of our night, and Hope of
vers Hear and receive Thy Church's
supplication,
f Lord God Almighty.

See round Thine ark the hungry
billows curling ; [unfurling :
See how Thy foes their banners are
Lord, while their darts of venom
they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

mf Lord, Thou canst help when earthly
armour faileth ;
Lord, Thou canst save when sin
itself assaileth ;

vers Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor
hell prevaileth :

dim Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

p Peace in our hearts our evil
thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church where brothers
are engaging, [is waging :
Peace where the world its busy war
Calm Thy foes raging.

mf Grant us Thy help till backward
they are driven,

Grant them Thy truth that they
may be forgiven,

p Grant peace on earth. and, after
we have striven,

p Peace in Thy heaven.

M. A. von Loewenstern (1594-1648),
tr. Pusey (1799-1855).

441

8.7.8.7., double.

f GLORIOUS things of thee are
spoken,

Zion, city of our God ;
He, Whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode :
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose ?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

[*f* See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove :
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage ;
Grace, which, like the Lord the
giver,
Never fails from age to age ?]

mf Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood ;
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to
God.

'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings ;
And as priests. His solemn praises
Each for a thankoffering brings.

mf Saviour, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name :

dim Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show ;

vers Solid joys and lasting treasure
f None but Zion's children know.

J. Newton.

442

6.6.6.6.8.8.

mf ONE sole baptismal sign,
One Lord below, above.

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

One faith, one hope divine,
One only watchword, love :
cres From different temples though it
rise,

One song ascendeth to the skies.

mf Our Sacrifice is one ;
One Priest before the throne,
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord alone :

dim And sighs from contrite hearts
that spring,

Our chief, our choicest offering.

p O may that holy prayer,
His tenderest and His last,
His constant, latest care
Ere to His throne He passed,

cres No longer unfulfilled remain,
The world's offence, His people's
stain !

mf Head of Thy Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew :

cres Then shall Thy perfect will be
done, [as one.

When Christians love and live

G. Robinson.

443

7.6.7.6., double.

mf THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord ;

She is His new creation

By water and the word : [her
From heaven He came and sought
To be His holy bride ;

dim With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

mf Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth.

p One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one Holy Food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

p 'Mid toil, and tribulation,
And tumult of the war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore ;

cres Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
f And the great Church victorious
dim Shall be the Church at rest.

mf Yet she on earth hath union
With God the THREE in ONE,
p And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won :
f O happy ones and holy !

p Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
cres On high may dwell with Thee.

S. J. Stone.

2.—CHURCH MEETINGS.

(1) GENERAL HYMNS.

444

7s.

f CHILDREN of the Heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing ;
Sing, your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways !

mf We are travelling home to
God,
In the way the Fathers trod ;
They are happy now ; and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

CHURCH MEETINGS.

f Shout, ye little flock, and blest !
You on Jesus' Throne shall rest ;
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

f Lift your eyes, ye sons of Light !
Zion's city is in sight :
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

mf Fear not, brethren ; joyful stand
On the borders of your land ;
res Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

mf Lord ! obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below :
res Only Thou our Leader be,
f And we still will follow Thee !

J. Cennick.

445

C.M.

mf ARISE, O King of grace, arise,
And enter to Thy rest : [eyes
Lo ! Thy Church waits with longing
Thus to be owned and blest.

mf Enter with all Thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit and Thy word ;
All that the ark did once contain
Could no such grace afford.

mf Here, Mighty God, accept our vows,
Here let Thy praise be spread ;
Bless the provisions of Thy house,
And fill Thy poor with bread.

mf Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's Anointed shine,
Justice and truth His court main-
tain,
With love and power divine.

f Here let Him hold a lasting throne ;
And as His kingdom grows,

Fresh honours shall adorn His
crown.

And shame confound His foes.

J. Watts.

446

7s.

mf JESUS, Lord, we look to Thee,
Let us in Thy Name agree :
Show Thyself the Prince of Peace ;
Bid all strife for ever cease.

mf Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind,
dim Lowly, meek, in thought and word,
Altogether like the Lord.

mp Let us for each other care.
Each the other's burden bear ;
To Thy Church the pattern give ;
Show how true believers live.

mp Free from anger and from pride,
Let us thus in God abide ;
All the depths of love express,
All the heights of holiness !

mf Let us then with joy remove :
To the family above ;
On the wings of angels fly ;
Show how true believers die !

C. Wesley.

447

7s.

mf CHRIST, from Whom all blessings
flow,
Perfecting the saints below,
Hear us, who Thy nature share,
Who Thy mystic body are.

mf Join us, in one spirit join,
Let us still receive of Thine ;
Still for more on Thee we call ;
Thou who fillest all in all.

mf Closer knit to Thee, our Head ;
Nourish us, O Christ, and feed !

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

Let us daily growth receive,
More and more in Jesus live.

mp Sweetly may we all agree,
Touched with softest sympathy;
Kindly for each other care;
Every member feel its share.

mf Fill us with the Father's love;
Never from our souls remove:
Dwell in us, and we shall be
Thine through all eternity.

C. Wesley.

448

L.M.

mf HEAD of the Church, our risen
Lord,
Who by Thy Spirit dost preside
O'er the whole body; by Whose
word

They all are ruled and sanctified:

mp Our prayers and intercessions
hear

For all Thy family at large,
That each in his appointed sphere
His proper service may discharge.

mf So, through the grace derived from
Thee,

In Whom all fulness dwells above,
May Thy whole Church united be,
And edify itself in love.

J. Conder, adapted from Gelasius.

449

8.7.8.7.8.2.

f HALLELUJAH! song of gladness
Song of everlasting joy;
Hallelujah! song the sweetest
That can angel-hosts employ;
Hymning in God's holy presence
Their high praise eternally.

f Hallelujah! Church victorious,
Thou mayest lift this joy
strain;

Hallelujah! songs of triumph
Well befit the ransomed train
We our song must raise with
ness,

While in exile we remain.

mf Hallelujah! strains of gladness
Suit not souls with anguish torn
dim Hallelujah! notes of sadness

Best befit our state forlorn;
For, in this dark world of sorrow
We with tears our sin
mourn.

mf But our earnest supplication,
Holy God, we raise to Thee;
Bring us to Thy blissful presence
Make us all Thy joys to see;

cres Then to Thee our Hallelujah
f Singing everlastingly.

*Latin, 13th century, tr. J. Chandler
and others.*

(2) RECEPTION OF MEMBERS.

450

L.M.

mf JESUS, Thy sovereign grace we
bless,
That crowns Thy gospel with
[success:
Subjecting rebels to Thy throne,
And gathering to Thy fold Thine
own.

mf Those who have now Thy truth
confessed

As their own faith and hope
rest,

We, in Thy Name, with love
embrace

As fellow-heirs of heavenly grace

CHURCH MEETINGS.

ring members, may they share
 joys and griefs which others
 r ;
 active in their stations prove,
 l the offices of love.

all temptations them defend;
 keep them steadfast to the end;
 abiding in Thy love,
 they join the Church above.

W. H. Bathurst.

C.M.

NESS, ye men and angels, now ;
 fore the Lord we speak ;
 im we make our solemn vow,
 vow we dare not break ;

, long as life itself shall last,
 ourselves to Christ we yield ;
 from His cause will we depart,
 ever quit the field.

rust not in our native strength,
 it on His grace rely. [Lord
 , with returning wants, the
 ill all our need supply.

hide our doubtful feet aright,
 id keep us in Thy ways ;
 while we turn our vows to
 prayers,

urn Thou our prayers to praise.

B. Beddome.

L.M.

DRED in Christ, for His dear
 ke,
 arty welcome here receive ;
 we together now partake
 joys which only He can give.
 ou and us by grace 'tis given
 know the Saviour's precious
 ame ;

And shortly we shall meet in
 heaven, [same.
 Our hope, our way, our end the
 May He by Whose kind care we
 meet,
 Send His good Spirit from above ;
 Make our communications sweet,
 And cause our hearts to burn with
 love.

mp Forgotten be each worldly theme,
 When Christians meet together
 thus :

We only wish to speak of Him [us.
 Who lived and died and reigns for
 We'll talk of all He did and said
 And suffered for us here below ;
 The path He marked for us to tread,
 And what He's doing for us now.

mf Thus, as the moments pass away,
 We'll love and wonder and adore :
crs And hasten on the glorious day
f When we shall meet to part no
 more.

J. Newton.

453

C.M.

mf COME in, thou blessed of the Lord;
 Stranger nor foe art thou ;

We welcome thee with warm
 accord,

Our friend, our brother now.

mf The cup of blessing which we bless
 The heavenly bread we brake,
 Our Saviour's blood and righteous-
 ness,
 Freely with us partake.

mp In weal or woe, in joy or care,
 Thy portion shall be ours. [share ;
 Christians their mutual burdens
 They lend their mutual powers

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

mf Come with us; we will do thee
good,
As God to us hath done; [stood,
Stand but in Him, as those have
Whose faith the victory won.

p And when, by turns, we pass away:
As star by star grows dim,
cres May each, translated into day,
mf Be lost and found in Him.
J. Montgomery.

3.—ITS MINISTERS.

(1) FOR A CHURCH SEEKING A PASTOR.

454

L.M.

mp ETERNAL Shepherd, God most
High,
In mercy hearken as we cry,
And send us in our time of need
A pastor wise, Thy flock to lead.
mp Be his, like Thee, O Jesu meek,
To heal the bruised, to stay the
weak, [and strong,
And, in Thy might made brave
To war with sin, to right the
wrong.

mp So leading where Thyself hast
trod,
So guiding with Thy staff and rod,
May he Thy sheep in safety bring
To those bright pastures of the
King.
mf And when at last, O gracious
Lord,
Thou shalt bestow his full reward,
cres Let those whom he hath led aright
Be jewels in his crown of light.
R. F. Littledale.

(2) ORDINATION OR RECOGNITION OF MINISTERS.

455

L.M.

mf We bid thee welcome in the name
Of Jesus our exalted Head;
Come as a Servant: so He came;
And we receive thee in His stead.
mf Come as a Shepherd: guard and
keep [sin;
This fold from hell and earth and
Nourish the lambs, and feed the
sheep;
The wounded heal, the lost bring in.
mf Come as a Watchman: take thy
stand
Upon thy tower amidst the sky;
And when the sword comes on the
land,
Call us to fight, or warn to fly.

mp Come as an Angel, hence to guide
A band of pilgrims on their way;
That, safely walking at thy side,
We fail not, faint not, turn, nor
stray.
mp Come as a Teacher, sent from God,
Charged His whole counsel to de-
clare: [rod.
cres Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's
While we uphold thy hands with
prayer.
J. Montgomery.

456

7.6.7.6., double.

mf LORD of the living harvest,
That whitens o'er the plain,
Where angels soon shall gather
Their sheaves of golden grain:

ITS MINISTERS.

se hands to labour,
arts to trust and love,
with them to hasten
dom from above.

rs in Thy vineyard,
out, Christ, to be
bear the burden
days for Thee.
other wages,
ou shalt call us home,
e shared the travail
akes Thy kingdom come.

ou Holy Spirit,
our souls with light ;
n spotless raiment,
clean and white ;
y sacred temple
us, where we stand,
fy Thy people
out this happy land.

, God the Father,
us, God the Son,
, God the Spirit,
Three in One !
royal priesthood,
tly to adore,
with Thy fulness,
l for evermore.

Monsell, v. 3, l. 5 altd.

L.M.

r on : spend, and be

do the Father's will ;
ay the Master went ;
theservant tread it still ?

on, 'tis not for nought ;
y loss is heavenly gain ;
thee, love thee, praise
; [men ?
er . praises :—what are

mf Go, labour on : enough while here
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
Thy willing heart to mark and
cheer ;

No toil for Him shall be in vain.

[Go, labour on while it is day. [on ;
The world's dark night is hastening
*cres*Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth
away :

*dim*It is not thus that souls are won.]

p Men die in darkness at thy side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb ;

f Take up the torch and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest
gloom.

mf Toil on, faint not, keep watch and
pray ;

Be wise the erring soul to win ;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice ;
For toil comes rest, for exile home ;

*cres*Soon shalt thou hear the Bride-
groom's voice, [come."

f The midnight peal, "Behold I
H. Bonar.

458

C.M.

f THOU Who Thyself didst sanctify.
And set Thyself apart,
Thy servant's purpose ratify,
The purpose of his heart.

mf In reverence hā himself would yield
To be Thy soldier true,
In the high places of the field
Thy glorious work to do.

mf Captain Divine ! his name enrol :
In token, let him feel [soul.
The fire from heaven within his
The ever-burning zeal

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

him his armour, all of light ;
 and with unfaltering breath,
 d, make him Thy great battle
 fight,
 And faithful be to death !
 e that o'ercometh, Lord, with
 Thee
 The morning star shall own,
 'he robe and palm of victory,
 And the immortal crown.

G. Rawson.

59

10.6.10.6.

f CHRIST to the young man said,
 "Yet one thing more ;
 If thou would'st perfect be,
 Sell all thou hast and give it to
 the poor,
 And come and fellow Me !"
mp Within this temple Christ again,
 unseen,
 Those sacred words hath said ;
 And His invisible hands to-day
 have been
 Laid on a young man's head.
mp And evermore beside him on his way
 The unseen Christ shall move.
 That he may lean upon His arm,
 and say, [prove ?"
 "Dost Thou, dear Lord, ap-
mp Beside him at the marriage-feast
 shall be,
 To make the scene more fair ;
 Beside him in the dark Gethsemane
 Of pain and midnight prayer.
p O holy trust ! O endless sense of rest !
 Like the beloved John [breast,
cres To lay his head upon the Saviour's
 And thus to journey on !

H. W. Longfellow.

460

L.M.

mf REAPER ! behold the fields
 white [wor
 With the great harvest of
 Soldier ! seek thou the thic
 fight,
 Thy Captain's standard is unfur
mf Wise to win souls,—exhort, repr
 And watch the flock redeemed
 blood ;
 Warn with thy tears, preach
 deep love
 The gospel of the grace of God
mp Toil on, in the appointed way,
 The precious fruit shall a
 appear ; [d
 Work thou thy work whilst it
 The shadows lengthen—night
 near.

mf Soon shalt thou hear the Mas
 voice, [con
 The welcome cry, "Beho
 Within the pearly gates rejoic
 And rest thee in thy heavenly !

G. Raw

461

mf O God ! Thy children gather
 Thy blessing now await
 Thy servant, girded for his
 Stands at the temple ga
mp A holy purpose in his hea
 Has deepened calm and
 Now from his childhood's
 He comes to do Thy w
mp O Father ! keep his sou
 To every hope of goo
cres And may his life of lov
 Man's true Mother

vp O Father ! keep His spirit quick
To every form of wrong ;
And in the ear of sin and self
May his rebuke be strong !

mp O give him, in Thy holy work,
Patience to wait Thy time ;
And, toiling still with man, to
breathe
The soul's serener clime !

mp And grant him many hearts to
lead

Into Thy perfect rest : [work ;
cres Bless Thou him, Father, and his
Bless ! and they shall be blest !

S. Longfellow, v. 1, l. 2 alt'd.

462

S.M.

mf Sow in the morn thy seed,
At eve hold not thine hand ;
To doubt and fear give thou no
heed,
Broadcast it o'er the land.

[*mf* Beside all waters sow,
The highway furrows stock,
Drop it where thorns and thistles
grow,
Scatter it on the rock.]

mp The good, the fruitful ground,
Expect not here nor there,
O'er hill and dale, by plots 'tis
found ;
Go forth, then, everywhere.

mp Thou know'st not which may
thrive,

The late or early sown ;
cres Grace keeps the precious germs
alive,
When and wherever strown.

mp And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,

The tender blade, the stalk, the ear
And the full corn at length.

mp Thou canst not toil in vain ; --
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garner in the sky.

mf Thence, when the glorious end,
The day of God is come,
cres The angel-reapers shall descend,
And heaven cry, (*f*) " Harvest
Home."

J. Montgomery.

463

8.8.

mf COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.

mf Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts
impart.

mf Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

mf Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.

mf Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of Thy grace.

dim Keep far our foes ; give peace at
home : [come.

cres Where Thou art Guide no ill can

mf Teach us to know the Father.
Son,

And Thee, of both, to be but One ;

cres That, through the ages all along,
Thy praise may be our endless
song :

f To Father, Son, and Spirit One,
ff Be everlasting praises done.

*Latin, 9th century, tr. J. Cosin,
v. 8. l. 2. v. 9 alt'd.*

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

(3) MEETINGS OF MINISTERS.

L **L.M.**
ORD, speak to me, that I may
 speak
 n living echoes of Thy tone ;
 As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
 Thy erring children, lost and lone.
 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
 The wandering and the wavering
 feet ;
 O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
 Thy hungering ones with manna
 sweet.
[f O strengthen me, that while I stand
 Firm on the rock and strong in
 Thee,
dim I may stretch out a loving hand
 To wrestlers with the troubled sea.]
mf O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
 The precious things Thou dost im-
 part ; [may reach
 And wing my words, that they
 The hidden depths of many a heart.
[p O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
 That I may speak with soothing
 power
 A word in season, as from Thee,
 To weary ones, in needful hour.]
f O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
 Until my very heart o'erflow
 In kindling thought and glowing
 word,
 Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
cres O use me, Lord, use even me
 Just as Thou wilt, and when, and
 where,
ff Until Thy blessed face I see,
 Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.
Frances R. Havergal.

465

88.88.88

mf GIVE me the faith which can
 move
 And sink the mountain to a pla
 Give me the child-like, pray
 love, [aga
 Which longs to build Thy ho
cres Thy love, let it my heart o'erpow
 Let it my ransomed soul devout
mp I would the precious time rede
 And longer live for this alone,—
 To spend and to be spent for th
 Who have not yet my Savi
 known ;
cres Fully on these my mission prov
 And only breathe, to breathe T
 love.
mp My talents, gifts, and graces, L
 Into Thy blessed hands receive
 And let me live to preach Thy w
 And let me to Thy glory live :
cres My every sacred moment spe
 In publishing the sinner's Fr
mf Enlarge, inflame, and fill my
 With boundless charity divi
 So shall I all my strength e
 And love them with a ze
 Thine ;
cres And lead them to Thine o
 The sheep for whom their S
 died.

C. Wesley, v. 1, l.

466

mf LORD, give me light
 work,
 For only, Lord, from
 Can come the light, by
 The way of work &

ITS MINISTERS.

mp In plainest things I daily err,
When walking in the light
The wisdom of this world affords,
However fair and bright.]

mp In word and plan and deed I err,
When busiest in Thy work :
Beneath the simplest forms of
truth
The subtlest errors lurk.

mp The way is narrow, often dark,
With lights and shadows strewn ;
dim I wander oft, and think it Thine,
When walking in mine own.

cres Yet pleasant is the work for Thee,
And pleasant is the way ;

dim But, Lord, the world is dark, and I
All prone to go astray.

cres Oh ! send me light to do Thy work,
More light, more wisdom give !

mf Then shall I work Thy work indeed,
While on Thine earth I live.

mf The work is Thine, not mine, O
Lord !

It is Thy race we run ;
cres Give light, and then shall all I do
Pe well and truly done.

H. Bonar.

467

L.M.

mf **POUR** out Thy Spirit from on high ;
Lord, Thine assembled servants
bless ;

cres **Graces and gifts** to each supply,
And clothe Thy priests with
righteousness.

mf Within Thy temple, when we stand
To teach the truth, as taught by
Thee, [hand

f Saviour, like stars in Thy right
The angels of the churches be.

mf Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
Firmness with meekness from
above,
To bear Thy people on our heart,
And love the souls whom Thou
dost love ;

mf To watch and pray, and never faint ;
By day and night strict guard to
keep ;
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Nourish Thy lambs, and feed Thy
sheep.

p Then, when our work is finished
here,
In humble hope our charge resign.
cres When the Chief Shepherd shall
appear,

f O God, may they and we be Thine.
J. Montgomery.

468

C.M.

PART I.

f I **THANK** Thee, Lord, for using me
For Thee to work and speak ;
However trembling is the hand,
The voice however weak.

f I thank Thee, Lord, that some true
rays
Of Thine from me have shone
Into a world so dark as ours,
However faint and wan.

f I bless Thee for each seed of truth
That I through Thee have sowed
Upon this waste and barren earth—
The living seed of God.

mf For those to whom, through me,
Thou hast
Some heavenly guidance given,
For ~~some~~, it may be, saved from
death,
And ~~some~~ brought nearer heav'n

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

For any hope, or light or joy,
Imparted, Lord, through me
To one sad soul upon this earth,
Unknown to all but Thee.

f For every note of Christian song,
However poorly sung ;
For lips that sought to speak but
truth,
And for a willing tongue.

PART II. C.M.

f I THANK Thee, gracious God, for all
Of witness there hath been
From me, in any path of life,
Though silent and unseen.

mp For solace ministered perchance
In days of grief and pain ;
For peace to troubled, weary souls,
Not spoken all in vain.

mf Oh honour higher, truer far,
Than earthly fame could bring,
Thus to be used, in work like this,
So long, by such a King !

mp Lord, keep us still the same as in
Remembered days of old ;
Oh, keep us fervent still in love,
'Mid many waxing cold.

mp Help us, O Christ, to grasp each
truth,
With hand as firm and true,
As when we clasped it first to
heart,
A treasure fresh and new.

[SEE ALSO SECTION VII. 14.]

4.—ELECTION OF DEACONS.

470

88.88.88.

mf LORD JESU CHRIST, by Whom alone
Is fitly placed each living stone,
Anointed with Thy Spirit free

mf Thy Name to name, Thyself to own
With voice unflinching,
f And face as bold and unashamed,
As in our Christian spring.

H. Bonar.

469

7a.

mf DAY by day, and year by year,
Late and early, far and near,
At Thy bidding, O my Lord,
I have sown Thy precious word.

mf Give the increase, let me know
Thou hast chosen me to sow ;
Bid me come with joy again,
Bringing sheaves of ripened grain

mp For the earnest Thou hast given,
For souls garnered safe in heaven
cres Lord, I praise Thee, and I pray
There to meet them in that day.

mp In some hearts if hid there lie
Good seed slow to fructify,
This Thy power can quicken still,
And the reaper's bosom fill.

mf Cheer Thy servant's heart, O Lord
Give large blessings on Thy word
Multiply the scattered seed,
Then shall I rejoice indeed.

dim But if this I may not see,
Lo ! my work is yet with Thee ;
cres And my day of joy shall come
f In the final harvest-home.

H. Downton

For every task assigned by Ti
Till the whole Church fulfil
boast—
“ A Temple of the Holy Gho

BAPTISM.

mf Choose for us men, to serve aright
In this Thy house, as in Thy sight;
Of conscience pure, and steadfast
aim, [blame ;
Of good report, and free from
And "full"—'tis this we need the
most—
"Of faith and of the Holy Ghost."

mf Grant them in wisdom to excel,
To use the deacon's office well :
That each may win "a good degree,
And boldness in the faith" in Thee;
f And praise, with all the heavenly
host,
ff The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
T. G. Crippen.

5.—BAPTISM.

(1) OF INFANTS.

471

88.88.88.

mf O FATHER, in Thy Father's heart
We know our children have their
part ;
We sign them in Thy threefold
Name,
And by the sprinkled water claim
Thy covenant in Christ revealed
To us and to our children sealed.

mf Name of the Father ! pledge that
we
Our inmost being draw from Thee ;
Name of the Son ! whereby we
know
The Father's love to men below ;
Name of the Spirit ! blessed sign
That now we share the life divine.

mf Fulfil Thy covenant of love ;
Baptize our children from above !
Thy blest, Thy highest gift impart,
The blessing of a childlike heart,
crs And mould them through life's
strain and stress,
f To the full growth of perfectness.

E. S. A.

472

L.M.

mf A LITTLE child the Saviour came,
The mighty God was still His name;

And angels worshipped as He lay,
The seeming Infant of a day.

mf He Who a little child began
The life Divine to show to man,
Proclaims from heaven the message
free,

"Let little children come to Me."

p We bring them, Lord, and with the
sign
Of sprinkled water, name them
Thine :
Their souls with saving grace
endow,
Baptize them with Thy Spirit now.

mf O give Thine angels charge, good
Lord,
Them safely in Thy way to guard ;
Thy blessing on their lives com-
mand,
And write their names upon Thy
hand.

f O Thou Who by an infant's tongue
Dost hear Thy perfect glory sung ;
May these, with all the heavenly
host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy
Ghost.

W. Robertson.

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

3

7s.

PRAYING by the river-side,
From the heaven serenely wide,
To Thee, Saviour, came the Dove,
Fullest life of peace and love.

p And He came not as a guest,
Thou art His eternal rest,
O Thou holiest abode
Of the inmost life of God.

p Saviour, now this infant bless
As with a Divine caress;
Make this little heart Thy home,
To it with Thy Spirit come.

p Soft as water on the brow,
Softly, gently, comest Thou;
cres But hast gifts for every hour,
Purity and peace and power.

mf Faith and hope and holy love,
Wings and spirit of the Dove,
cres Father, on this babe bestow;
Like the Saviour may he grow.

T. T. Lynch.

474

C.M.

mf SEE, Israel's gentle Shepherd stands
With all engaging charms;
Hark! how He calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in His arms.

mp "Permit them to approach," He
cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came."

mf We bring them, Lord, in thankful
hands,
And yield them up to Thee;
f Joyful that we ourselves are Thine;
Thine let our offspring be.

P. Doddridge.

475

S.M.

mf To Him Who children blessed,
And suffered them to come,
To Him Who took them to His breast
We bring these children home.

mf To Thee, O God! Whose face
Their angels still behold, [gr
We bring these children, that Th
May keep, Thine arms enfold.

mf And as the blessing falls
Upon each youthful brow,
Thy Holy Spirit grant, O Lord!
To keep them pure as now.

J. F. Clarke.

476

L.M.

mf God of that glorious gift of grace
By which Thy people seek Thy face
When in Thy presence we appear
Vouchsafe us faith to venture near

mf Confiding in Thy truth alone,
Here, on the steps of Jesus' throne
We lay the treasure Thou hast given
To be received and reared for heaven

p Lent to us for a season, we
cres Lend him for ever, Lord, to Thee
f Assured, that, if to Thee he lie
We gain in what we seem to lose

mf Large and abundant blessing;
Warm as these prayers, upon
head!

And on his soul the dew of
Fresh as these drops upon his

mf Make him and keep him
own child,
Meek follower of the Unconquered
cres Possessor here of grace and
Inheritor of heaven above

J. S. B.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

(2) OF BELIEVERS.

477

S.M.

f STAND, soldier of the cross,
Thy high allegiance claim,
And vow to hold the world but loss
For thy Redeemer's Name.

mf Arise, and be baptized,
And wash thy sins away :

cres Thy league with God be solemnized,
Thy faith avouched to-day.

mf No more thine own, but
Christ's,—
With all the saints of old,

Apostles, seers, evangelists,
And martyr throngs enrolled,—

cres In God's whole armour strong,
Front hell's embattled powers :
The warfare may be sharp and
long,

f The victory must be ours.

f O bright the conqueror's crown,
The song of triumph sweet,
When faith casts every trophy down
At our great Captain's feet.

E. H. Bickersteth.

[SEE ALSO HYMNS 450 AND 453.]

6.—THE LORD'S SUPPER.

478

8.8.8.4.

mf By Christ redeemed, in Christ re-
stored,
We keep the memory adored,
dim And shew the death of our dear
Lord
Until He come.

mf His body broken in our stead
Is here, in this memorial bread,
cres And so our feeble love is fed
Until He come.

pp The streams of His dread agony,
His life-blood shed for us, we see ;
cres The wine shall tell the mystery
Until He come.

p And thus that dark betrayal night,
With the last advent we unite,
cres By one blest chain of loving rite,
Until He come.

f Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,

ff And with the great commanding
word
The Lord shall come.

mf O blessed hope ! with this elate
Let not our hearts be desolate,
cres But strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come.

G. Rawson.

479

10s.

mf HERE, O my Lord, I see Thee face
to face ;
Here would I touch and handle
things unseen ;
cres Here grasp with firmer hand the
eternal grace,
dim And all my weariness upon Thee
lean.

mf Here would I feed upon the Bread
of God ;
Here drink with Thee the royal
Wine of Heaven :

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

p Here would I lay aside each earthly
load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin
forgiven.
mf This is the hour of banquet and
of song,
This is the heavenly table spread
for me ;
cres Here let me feast, and, feasting,
still prolong
The brief bright hour of fellowship
with Thee.
mp Too soon we rise ; the symbols
disappear ;
The Feast, though not the Love, is
past and gone ;
The Bread and Wine remove ; but
Thou art here,
cres Nearer than ever ; still my Shield
and Sun.
mf Feast after feast thus comes, and
passes by ;
Yet, passing, points to the glad
Feast above,
cres Giving sweet foretaste of the festal
joy,
f The Lamb's great Bridal Feast of
bliss and love.

H. Bonar.

480

S.M., double.

mf JESU, we thus obey
Thy last and kindest word,
Here, in Thine own appointed way,
We come to meet our Lord ;
The way Thou hast enjoined
Thou wilt therein appear ;
cres We come with confidence to find
Thy special presence here.
mf Our hearts we open wide,
To make the Saviour room ;

And lo ! the Lamb, the Cru
The Sinner's Friend is co
His presence makes the l
And now our spirits feel
The glory not to be expres
The joy unspeakable.

f Thee, King of Saints, w
For this our living Brea
Nourished by Thy preservin
And at Thy table fed !
We in these lower parts
Of Thy great kingdom !
And feel the earnest in our
Of our eternal rest.

mf Yet still a higher seat
We in Thy kingdom clai
Who here began by faith t
The supper of the Lamb
cres That glorious heavenly !
We surely shall attain,

f And in the palace of the s
With Thee for ever reign
Cento from C. W

481

p MY God, and is Thy table
And does Thy cup with l
flow ?

cres Thither be all Thy childre
And let them all its sweetne

mf Hail ! sacred feast, whic
makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh a
cres Thrice happy he, who here
That sacred stream, that
food.

mp Why are these emblem
vain
Before unwilling hearts di
Was not for you the victi
Are you forbid the children

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

mf O let Thy table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful
guests ;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes
P. Doddridge, v. 3, l. 1 altd.

482

6.5., 8 lines.

mf JESUS, great Redeemer !
Source of life Divine !
In our souls for ever
Grant the light to shine !
mp Light of peace eternal,
Prince of Peace restore ;
mf Light of life immortal,
Shine for evermore !
mp Bread for sinners broken,
Bread of life indeed !
Manna for the hungry,
In their sorest need ;
cres Pledge of our salvation,
How we thirst for Thee !
Cup of heavenly blessing,
Wine of charity !
mp Thou, O holy Saviour,
Come and enter in ;
Cleanse away the impress
Of our dreadful sin !
cres Make us pure, we pray Thee,
Thou Who art so pure !
And O let Thy likeness
In our heart endure.
mp Spirit, Holy Spirit,
Aid us with Thy love ;
Give Thy gentle presence,
Ever blessed Dove !
cres Father, O receive us,
Now for Jesus' sake,
dim And our feeble worship
Condescend to take !

Ada Cross.

483

10.10.10.10.

mp "THIS is My body, which is | given
for you ; [membering Me."
Do this," He said, and brake, "re-
O Lamb of God, our Paschal
offering true, [moment be.
To us the Bread of life each |
mp "This is My blood, for sins' re- |
mission shed,"
He spake, and passed the cup of |
blessing round ; [fulness fed,
cres So let us drink, and on life's |
f With heavenly joy each quicken-
ing | pulse shall bound.
p "The hour has come!" with us in |
peace sit down ; [to the end:
Thine own beloved, O love us |
Serve us our banquet, ere the |
night's dark frown
Veil from our sight the presence |
of our Friend.
cres Girded with love, still wash Thy |
servants' feet, [and adore ;
While they, submissive, wonder
Bathed in Thy blood, our spirits |
every whit [more and more.
Are clean : yet cleanse our goings |
mp Some will betray Thee—"Master, |
is it I?" [in fear—
Leaning upon Thy love, we | ask
Ourselves mistrusting, earnest | ly
we cry [when | sin is near.
To Thee, the strong, for strength,
dim But round us fall the evening |
shadows dim, [darkening sense;
A saddened awe pervades our |
In solemn choir we sing the | part-
ing hymn, us go hence."
And hear Thy voice, "Arise, let |
C. L. Ford

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

7.6.7.6., double.

READ to pilgrims given,
 ' food that angels eat,
 nanna sent from heaven.
 For heaven-born natures meet,
 ive us, for Thee long pining,
 To eat till richly filled ;
 ill, earth's delights resigning,
 Our every wish is stilled.

O water, life-bestowing,
 Forth from the Saviour's heart,
 A fountain purely flowing,
 A fount of love Thou art :
*es*O let us, freely tasting,
 Our burning thirst assuage ;
 Thy sweetness, never wasting,
 Avails from age to age.

mp Jesus, this feast receiving,
 We Thee unseen adore ;
 Thy faithful word believing.
 We take, and doubt no more :
*cres*Give us, Thou true and loving,
 On earth to live in Thee ;
f Then, death the veil removing,
 Thy glorious face to see.

*Ray Palmer, adapted from
 T. Aquinas.*

485

L.M.

mf JESUS, Thou joy of loving hearts,
 Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of
 men,

From the best bliss that earth
 imparts,

We turn unfilled to Thee again.

mf Thy truth unchanged hath ever
 stood ; [call ;

Thou savest those that on Thee

*cres*To them that seek Thee, Thou art
good,

To them that find Thee, all in all.

mf We taste Thee. O Thou Living Bre
 And long to feast upon Thee sti
 We drink of Thee, the Fount
 Head, [1

*cres*And thirst our souls from Thee

p Our restless spirits yearn for Th
 Where'er our changeful lot is ca

*cres*Glad, when Thy gracious smile
 see ; [Thee fa

Blest, when our faith can ha

p O Jesus, ever with us stay ;
 Make all our moments calm a
 bright ;

*cres*Chase the dark night of sin awa
 Shed o'er the world Thy ha
 light.

Bernard of Clairvaux, tr. Ray Palm

486

C.M

mf ACCORDING to Thy gracious wc
 In meek humility,
 This will I do, my dying Lord
 I will remember Thee.

mp Thy body, broken for my sake
 My bread from heaven sha
 Thy testamental cup I take,
 And thus remember Thee.

p Gethsemane can I forget ?
 Or there Thy conflict see,
 Thine agony and bloody sw
 And not remember Thee

p When to the cross I turn m
 And rest on Calvary,

*cres*O Lamb of God, my sacri
 I must remember Thee

mf Remember Thee, and all '
 And all Thy love to r

*cres*Yea, while a breath
 remains,

f Will I remember Th

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

p And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
cres When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
f Then, Lord, remember me.

J. Montgomery.

487

L.M.

mp O GOD of mercy, God of might,
How should weak sinners bear the sight.
If, as Thy power is surely here,
Thine open glory should appear?
mf For now Thy people are allowed
To scale the mount, and pierce the cloud:

cres And faith may feed her eager view
With wonders Sinai never knew.

p Fresh from the atoning sacrifice,
The world's Redeemer bleeding lies,
cres That man, His foe, for whom He bled,
May take Him for his daily bread.

p Oh! agony of wavering thought,
When sinners first so near are brought:

It is my Maker—dare I stay?
cres My Saviour—dare I turn away?

mp Refresh us, Lord, to hold Thee fast;
And when Thy veil is drawn at last,
Let us depart where shadows cease,

p With words of blessing and of peace.

J. Keble, v. 1, l. 2, v. 5, l. 1 alld.

488

7.7.7.

mf JESUS, to Thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living bread.

p While in penitence we kneel,
cres Thy sweet presence let us feel,
f All Thy wondrous love reveal.

p While on Thy dear cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
cres Turn our sadness into praise;

p Draw us to Thy wounded side,
cres Whence there flowed the healing tide,

dim There our sins and sorrows hide.

mf From the bonds of sin release.
Cold and wavering faith increase.
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace!

mf Lead us by Thy pierced hand,
cres Till around Thy throne we stand,
f In the bright and better land.

R. H. Baynes.

489

S.M.

f No Gospel like this feast.
Spread for Thy Church by Thee;
Nor prophet nor evangelist
Preach the glad news so free.

mf All our redemption cost,
All our redemption won;
All it has won for us, the lost,
All it cost Thee, the Son.

dim Thine was the bitter price,
Ours is the free gift given;
dim Thine was the blood of sacrifice.
cres Ours is the wine of heaven.

mp For Thee the burning thirst,
The shame, the mortal strife.

dim The broken heart, the pierced side;
cres To us the Bread of Life.

mp Here we would rest midway,
As on a sacred height;
That darkest and that brightest day
Meeting before our sight;

8a

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

mp From that dark depth of woes
Thy love for us hath trod,
cres Up to the heights of blest repose,
Thy love prepares with God ;
mf Till, from self's chains released,
One sight alone we see,
cres Still at the cross, as at the feast,
Behold Thee, only Thee !

Elizabeth Charles.

490

L.M.

f BEHOLD! the Eternal King and
Priest [wine ;
Brings forth for me the bread and
Himself the Master of the Feast,
His flesh and blood the food divine !
mf Jesus ! I come, for Thou dost call ;
I eat and drink at Thy command ;
dim Low at Thy feet I humbly fall :
O touch me with Thy pierced hand.
mp Wash thoroughly clean this heart of
mine,
That it may beat for Thee alone ;
O let it lose its life in Thine,
And have no will except Thine
own.
mp In weariness be Thou my rest,
In loneliness be Thou my friend,
In sorrow hold me to Thy breast,
And keep me, Jesu, to the end.

491

C.M.

mp FOR ever here my rest shall be,
Close to Thy bleeding side ;
This all my hope and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died.
(My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin !
*Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
And cleanse, and keep me clean.*

cres Wash me; and make me thus Thine
own ;
Wash me, and mine Thou art ;
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart
mf The atonement of Thy blood apply
Till faith to sight improve ;
Till hope in full fruition die,
f And all my soul be love.

C. Wesley.

492

8.7.

mf SWEET the moments, rich in
blessing,
Which before the cross I spend
cres Life and health and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend
mp Here I'll sit for ever viewing
Mercy's streams, in streams of
blood :
p Precious drops my soul bedewing
Plead and claim my peace with
God.
mf Love and grief my heart dividing
With my tears His feet I'll bathe
cres Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.
mf May I still enjoy this feeling ;
cres In all need to Jesus go :
f Prove His wounds each day most
healing,
And Himself more deeply know
J. Allen and W. W. Shirley.

493

7s., 6 lines.

mp BREAD of heaven ! on Thee I feed
For Thy flesh is meat indeed.
cres Ever may my soul be fed
With this true and living bread .

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

Day by day, with strength supplied,
Through the life of Him Who died.
mp Vine of heaven! Thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice.
'Tis Thy wounds my healing give :
To Thy cross I look, and live.
cres Thou my life ! O let me be
f Rooted, grafted, built on Thee.

J. Conder.

494

9.8.9.8.

mp BREAD of the world, in mercy
broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed ;
cres By whom the words of life were
spoken. [dead :
And in Whose death our sins are
p Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed,
cres And be Thy feast to us the token
f That by Thy grace our souls are
fed.

R. Heber.

495

7s.

p "TILL He come," O let the words
Linger on the trembling chords :
Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen ;
Let us think how heaven and home
cres Lie beyond that "Till He come."
p When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast !
dim Hush, be every murmur dumb :
It is only "Till He come."
cres Clouds and conflicts round us
press ;
Would we have one sorrow less ?

All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
dim Death, and darkness, and the tomb,
pp Only whisper, "Till He come."
mf See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine and break the
bread :
Sweet memorials,—till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board ;
Some from earth, from glory some :
cres Severed only "Till He come."

E. H. Bickersteth.

496

7s., 6 lines.

p Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power ;
cres Your Redeemer's conflict see :
Watch with Him one bitter hour :
Turn not from His griefs away ;
p Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
p Follow to the judgment-hall ;
View the Lord of life arraigned.
cres O the wormwood and the gall !
O the pangs His soul sustained !
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss :
p Learn of Him to bear the cross.
p Calvary's mournful mountain
climb :
There, adoring at His feet,
cres Mark that miracle of time,—
God's own sacrifice complete.
pp It is finished ! hear Him cry :
p Learn of Jesus Christ to die.
p Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid His breathless clay,
dim All is solitude and gloom :—
Who hath taken Him away ?
f Christ is risen ;—He meets our eyes.
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

J. Montgomery.

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

497

L.M.

mf How rich are Thy provisions, Lord !
Thy table furnished from above !
The fruits of life o'erspread the
board, [love.
The cup o'erflows with heavenly

dim We are the poor, the blind, the lame,
And help was far, and death was
nigh ;
But at the gospel-call we came,
And every want received supply.

mp From the highway that leads to
hell,
From paths of darkness and despair,
cres Lord, we are come with Thee to
dwell,
Glad to enjoy Thy presence here.

mf What shall we render to the Son,
That left the heaven of His abode,
And to this wretched earth came
down,
To bring us wanderers back to God ?

mp It cost Him death to save our lives ;
To buy our souls it cost His own ;
And all the unknown joys He gives
Were bought with agencies un-
known.

mf Our everlasting love is due
To Him that ransomed sinners lost ;
And pitied rebels when He knew
The vast expense His love would
cost.

I. Watts, v. 4, l. 1 altd.

498

88.88.88.

mp FORTH from the dark and stormy
sky,
Lord, to Thine altar's shade we fly ;
*Forth from the world, its hope and
fear,*

Saviour, we seek Thy shelter here.
dim Weary and weak, Thy grace we
pray ; [away !
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests
mp Long have we roamed in want and
pain ; [vain ;
Long have we sought Thy rest in
'Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-
tost ;
dim Low at Thy feet our sins we lay,
p Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away.
R. Heber.

499

7.6.7.6.7.7.6.

mp LAMB of God ! Whose bleeding
love

We now recall to mind,
Send the answer from above,
And let us mercy find :
Think on us, who think on Thee,
Every struggling soul release ;
p O ! remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.

p By Thine agonising pain,
And bloody sweat, we pray,
By Thy dying love to man,
Take all our sins away.

cres Burst our bonds, and set us free.
From iniquity release ;
p O ! remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.

mf Let Thy blood, by faith applied,
The sinners' pardon seal,
cres Speak us freely justified,
And all our sickness heal :

dim By Thy Passion on the tree,
Let our griefs and troubles cease ;
p O ! remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.

C Wesley.

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

7.—THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

500

L.M.

f WE triumph in the glorious grace
That set us in this English land,
And welcome the high earthly place
Wherein our God has made us stand.

f But, oh ! to us a grace more great,
A dignity more dear is given ;
He links us to a nobler state,
He makes us citizens of heaven.

[*f* Yes, mightily our hearts are bound
This goodly fatherland to love ;
But more our own Emmanuel's
ground,
That better, dearer land above.]

f Our land's good laws we proudly
praise, [tell ;
Our land's great tale with triumph
But, oh ! what majesty arrays
The people of Emmanuel !

[*f* Their glorious freedom how complete !
How absolute His holy will !
What task divine, what tribute
sweet, [fulfil !]
Their spirits bring, their hands

mf Dear fellow-citizens they greet,
Of every age, of every clime ;
Far dwellers in one city meet ;
Strange voices raise one song
sublime.

mf O city, where God's people dwell !
O home, where no sweet bonds are
riven !
O country of Emmanuel !
The only fatherland is heaven.

f Joy ! joy ! our King doth never die !
Our city doth for ever stand ;

We serve the Eternal Majesty,
And hold the heavenly fatherland.

T. H. Gill.

501

C.M., double.

f COME, let us join our friends above,
That have obtained the prize,
And on the eagle wings of love
To joy celestial rise ;
Let all the saints terrestrial sing
With those to glory gone ;
For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven, are one.

mf One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church, above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death ;
One army of the living God,
To His command we bow ;
Part of His hest hath crossed the
flood,

dim And part is crossing now.

[*mp* Our old companions in distress
We haste again to see,
And eager long for our release
And full felicity ;

cres E'en now by faith we join our
hands
With those that went before,
And greet the blood-besprinkled
bands
On the eternal shore.]

mf Our spirits too shall quickly join,
Like theirs with glory crowned,
And shout to see our Captain's sign,
To hear His trumpet sound.
Oh that we now might grasp our
Guide !
Oh that the word were given !

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

cres Come, Lord of Hosts! the waves
divide,

f And land us all in heaven!

C. Wesley.

502

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

f YE holy angels bright,
Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your Lord's command!

Assist our song,
For else the theme
Too high doth seem
For mortal tongue.

mp Ye blessed souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
cres And now, from sin released,
Behold the Saviour's face!

f God's praises sound,
As in His light.
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

mf Ye saints, who toil below!
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem stng:

cres Take what He gives;
f And praise Him still,
Through good and ill,
Who ever lives!

mf My soul! bear thou thy part;
Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love!

f Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er He send,
ff Be filled with praise!

R. Baxter, alt'd. R. R. Chope.

503

C.M.

f HAPPY the souls to Jesus joined,
And saved by grace alone:
Walking in all His ways they find
Their heaven on earth begun.

f The Church triumphant in Thy
love—
Their mighty joys we know:
They sing the Lamb in hymns
above,
And we in hymns below.

f Thee, in Thy glorious realm they
praise,
And bow before Thy throne:
We, in the kingdom of Thy grace—
The kingdoms are but one.

mf The holy to the holiest leads,
From thence our spirits rise,
cres And he that in Thy statutes treads
f Shall meet Thee in the skies.

C. Wesley.

8.—THE EXAMPLE, VICTORY, AND REWARD OF THE SAINTS.

504

C.M.

mf GIVE me the wings of faith to
rise

Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their
joys!

How bright their glories be!

mp Once they were mourning here
below,
And wet their couch with
tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do
now,
With sins and doubts and fears.

THE EXAMPLE, VICTORY, AND REWARD OF THE SAINTS.

mf I asked them whence their victory
came ?

They, with united breath,
cres Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
f Their triumph to His death.

mf They marked the footsteps that
He trod,
His zeal inspired their breast ;
And, following their Incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

f Our glorious Leader claims our
praise
For His own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
ff Show the same path to heaven.

I. Watts.

505

L.M., with refrain.

mf THE saints of God ! their conflict
past,

And life's long battle won at last,
No more they need the shield or
sword, [Lord :—

They cast them down before their
cres O happy saints ! for ever blest,

p At Jesus' feet how safe your rest !

mf The saints of God ! their wander-
ings done, [run,

No more their weary course they
No more they faint, no more they
fall,

No foes oppress, no fears appal :—
cres O happy saints ! for ever blest,

p In that dear home, how sweet
your rest !

[*mf* The saints of God ! life's voyage
o'er,

Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their
head :—

cres O happy saints ! for ever blest,
p In that calm haven of your rest !]

mf The saints of God their vigil keep
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,
Till from the dust they too shall
rise,

And soar triumphant to the skies :—

cres O happy saints ! rejoice and
sing ! [King !

p He quickly comes, your Lord and

mf O God of saints ! to Thee we cry !
O Saviour ! plead for us on high :

O Holy Ghost ! our Guide and
Friend, [end .

p Grant us Thy grace till life shall

cres That with all saints our rest
may be [Thee .

f In that bright Paradise with

W. D. MacLagan.

506

8.7.8.7., double.

f HARK the sound of holy voices,
Chanting at the crystal sea,
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! Lord, to Thee.

p Multitude, which none can number,
Like the stars, in glory stands.

f Clothed in white apparel, holding
Palms of victory in their hands.

p They have come from tribulation.
And have washed their robes in
Blood, [Jesus :

Washed them in the Blood of
Tried they were, and firm they
stood ;

Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tor-
mented,

Sawn asunder, slain with sword,

cres They have conquered Death and
Satan,

f By the might of Christ the Lord

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

[*f*(*univ.*) Marching with Thy cross
their banner,

They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of Salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their
King ;

dim(*har.*) Gladly, Lord, with Thee
they suffered ; [died,

Gladly, Lord, with Thee they
And, by death, to life immortal
They were born and glorified.]

ff Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
(*uni.*) Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite ; [ever ;

p (*har.*) Love and peace they taste for
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the Blessed Trinity.

f God of God, the one-Begotten,
Light of Light, Emmanuel,
In Whose Body, joined together,
All the Saints for ever dwell ;

p Pour upon us of Thy fulness,
That we may for evermore
God the Father, God the Son, and
God the Holy Ghost adore.

C. Wordsworth.

507

C.M.

mf YE that put on the heavenly crown
And sing with seraphim,
Brethren in glory, bend ye down,
And aid our faltering hymn.

mf Come let us praise the One Great
Head,

The selfsame power to save,
Ye, who in bliss are perfected,
And we, so near the grave !

f Glory to Him Who tasted death,
Life to us all to give !

Ye in His presence—we
In, through, and to Him

f Glory to Him, Who won
For you gone up on high
The Resurrection and life
By Whom we never die

f Glory from us, who t
long,
And for His coming
And glory from your pal
Within the pearly gate

mf When wilt Thou be at o
By one Church, in one
Hasten the time ; delay not
Lord Jesus, quickly come
G.

508

mf How bright these glori
shine !
Whence all their whit
How came they to the bl
Of everlasting day ?

p Lo ! these are they from
great,
Who came to realms of
cres And in the blood of Christ
washed
Those robes which
bright.

f Now, with triumphal p
stand
Before the throne on high
And serve the God they love
The glories of the sky

f His presence fills each
joy,
Tunes every voice to praise
By day, by night, the same
With glad hosannas ring

THE LORD'S DAY.

mf Hunger and thirst are felt no more,

Nor suns with scorching ray ;
tres God is their Sun, Whose cheering beams
 Diffuse eternal day.

mf The Lamb that dwells amidst the throne,
 Shall o'er them still preside,

p Feed them with nourishment Divine,

eres And all their footsteps guide.

p 'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock,

Where living streams appear ;
eres And God the Lord from every eye
 Shall wipe off every tear.

Variation from I. Watts and Scripture Songs, 1745, by W. Cameron.

IX.

Public Worship.

1.—THE LORD'S DAY.

(a) MORNING.

309

mf LORD of the Sabbath ! hear our vows,
 On this Thy day, in this Thy And own, as grateful sacrifice,
 The songs which from the desert rise.

mf Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love ;

mf But there's a nobler rest above.
 To that our labouring souls aspire,
 With ardent hope and strong desire.

mf No more fatigue, no more distress ;
 No guilt the conscience to oppress ;
 No groans to mingle with the songs
 Resounding from immortal

mf No rude alarms of raging foes,
 No cares to break the long repose,
 No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
mf But sacred, high, eternal noon.

mf O long-expected day begin !
 Dawn on these realms of woe and sin ;

L.M.

dim Fain would we leave this weary road,

p And sleep in death to rest with God.
P. Doddridge, r. 2, l. 4, r. 3, ll. 2, 4 altd.

510

C.M.

mf BLEST day of God, most calm, most bright,

The first and best of days ; [light,
 The labourer's rest, the saint's de-
 A day of mirth and praise.

mf My Saviour's face did make thee
 His rising did thee raise ; [shine.
 This made thee heavenly and divine
 Beyond the common days.

mf The firstfruits do a blessing prove
 To all the sheaves behind ;
 And they that do a Sabbath love,
 A happy week shall find.

mf This day must I for God appear,
 For, Lord, the day is Thine ;
 O let me spend it in Thy fear !
 Then shall the day be mine.

J. Mason.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

C.M.

Lord, my Love, was crucified,
He all the pains did bear;
It in the sweetness of His rest
He makes His servants share.

low sweetly rest Thy saints above,
Which in Thy bosom lie;
The Church below doth rest in
hope
Of that felicity.

Welcome and dear unto my soul
Are these sweet feasts of love;
But what a Sabbath shall I keep
When I shall rest above!

mf I bless Thy wise and wondrous love,
Which binds us to be free;
Which makes us leave our earthly
snares,
That we may come to Thee.

mf I come, I wait, I hear, I pray;
Thy footsteps, Lord, I trace;
cres I sing to think this is the way
Unto my Saviour's face.

mf These are my preparation days;
And when my soul is drest,
cres These Sabbaths shall deliver me
To mine eternal rest.

J. Mason.

512

8.6.8.4.

f HAIL! sacred day of earthly rest,
From toil and trouble free:
Hail! day of light, that bringest
light
And joy to me.

mp A holy stillness, breathing calm
On all the world around,
Uplifts my soul, O God, to Thee,
Where rest is found.

mp No sound of jarring strife is heard,
As weekly labours cease; [sing
No voice, but those that sweetly
p Sweet songs of peace.

[*mf* On all I think, or say, or do,
A ray of light divine
Is shed, O God, this day by Thee,
For it is Thine.

f I hear the organ loudly peal,
And soaring voices raise
To Thee, their great Creator, hymns
Of deathless praise.

p All earthly things appear to fade
As, rising high and higher,
cres The yearning voices strive to join
The heavenly choir.]

f For those who sing with saints
below
Glad songs of heavenly love,
Shall sing—when songs on earth
have ceased—
With saints above.

f Accept, O God, my hymn of praise
That Thou this day hast given
Sweet foretaste of that endless
Of rest in heaven.

G. Thrin

513

S.

f THIS is the day of Light!
Let there be light to-day!
O Dayspring, rise upon our
And chase its gloom away

p This is the day of Rest!
Our failing strength renew
dim On weary brain and
breast

cres Shed Thou Thy fresher

p This is the day of Peace
Thy Peace our spirits fill

THE LORD'S DAY.

cres Bid Thou the blasts of discord
cease,

The waves of strife be still.

p This is the day of Prayer!
Let earth to heaven draw near;

cres Lift up our hearts to seek Thee
there,

Come down to meet us here.

This is the First of days! [breath,
Send forth Thy quickening

f And wake dead souls to love and
praise,

O Vanquisher of Death!

J. Ellerton.

514

7.6.7.6., double.

mf THE dawn of God's dear Sabbath

Breaks o'er the earth again,

As some sweet summer morning

After a night of pain.

It comes as cooling showers

To some exhausted land,

As shade of clustered palm-trees

'Mid weary wastes of sand.

mp O day when earthly sorrow

Is merged in heavenly joy,

And trial changed to blessing

That foes may not destroy,—

cres When want is turned to fulness,

And weariness to rest,

And pain to wondrous rapture,

Upon the Saviour's breast!]

mf Lord! we would bring for offering,

Though marred with earthly
soil,

A week of earnest labour,

Of steady, faithful toil;

Fair fruits of self-denial,

Of strong, deep love to Thee,

Fostered by Thine own Spirit,

In our humility.

p And we would bring our burden

Of sinful thought and deed,

In Thy pure presence kneeling,

From bondage to be freed;

Our heart's most bitter sorrow

For all Thy work undone—

So many talents wasted!

So few bright laurels won!

mf And with that sorrow mingling,

A steadfast faith, and sure,

And love so deep and fervent,

That tries to make it pure:—

cres In His dear presence finding

The pardon that we need;

dim And then the peace so lasting—

Celestial peace indeed!

mf So be it, Lord, for ever.

O may we evermore,

In Jesu's holy Presence

His blessed Name adore!

Upon His peaceful Sabbath,

Within His temple-walls—

Type of the stainless worship

In Sion's golden halls.

f So that, in joy and gladness,

We reach that Home at last,

When life's short week of sorrow,

And sin, and strife is past;

cres When Angel-hands have gathered

The fair, ripe fruit for Thee,

ff O Father, Lord, Redeemer!

Most Holy Trinity!

Ada Cross, v. 4, l. 3 altd.

515

7.6.7.6., double.

f O DAY of rest and gladness,

O Day of joy and light,

O balm of care and sadness,

Most beautiful, most bright;

On thee, the high and lowly,

Through ages joined in tune,

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

p Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
cres To the great God Triune.

f On thee, at the Creation,
The Light first had its birth ;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth ;
cres On thee, our Lord victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven ;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple Light was given.

[*mf* Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise,
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise ;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry, dreary sand ;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our Promised Land.]

p To-day on weary nations
The heavenly Manna falls ;
f To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where Gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams ;
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

mf New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest :
f To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son ;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, Blest Three in One.

C. Wordsworth.

516

S.M.

f WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise :
*Welcome to this reviving breast,
And thine rejoicing eyes.*

mf The King Himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day ;
cres Here we may sit, and see Him here,
And love and praise and pray.

mf One day, amidst the place
Where my dear Lord hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

p My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
cres And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

I. Watts, v. 3, l. 2 altd.

517

C.M.

f THIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours His own ;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be
glad,
And praise surround the throne.
To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell ;
To-day the saints His triumphs
spread.
And all His wonders tell.

ff Hosanna to the Anointed King,
To David's Holy Son :
Help us, O Lord, descend and bring
Salvation from the throne.

f Blest be the Lord, Who comes to
men
With messages of grace : [Name
Who comes, in God His Father's
To save our sinful race.

ff Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise ;
The highest heavens in which He
reigns
Shall give Him nobler praise.

I. Watts.

THE LORD'S DAY.

518

L.M.

mf THIS day at Thy creating word,
First o'er the earth the light was
poured,—

cres O Lord, this day upon us shine,
And fill our souls with light divine.

mp This day the Lord for sinners slain,
In might victorious rose again,—

mf O Jesu, may we raised be
From death of sin, to life in Thee.

mf This day the Holy Spirit came
With fiery tongues of cloven
flame:—

mp O Spirit, fill our hearts this day
With grace to hear, and grace to
pray.

mf O day of Light, and Life, and
Grace!

From earthly toils sweet resting-
place! [love,

Thy hallowed hours, best gift of
Give we again to God above.

W. W. How.

519

8.8.6.8.8.6.

f THE festal morn, O God, is come,
That calls us to Thy hallowed dome.

Thy presence to adore;
With joy the summons we attend,
With willing steps Thy courts
ascend,
And tread the sacred floor.

f Behold to our enraptured eyes
The heaven-built towers of Salem
rise;

By faith with glad survey,
We view her mansions that contain
Angelic forms, a glorious train,
And shine with cloudless day.

f Thither, from earth's remotest end,
Lo! the redeemed of God ascend,
Their tribute thither bring:
Here, crowned with everlasting joy,
In hymns of praise their tongues
employ,
And hail the Immortal King.

mp There in Thy house not made with
hands,
May we amid these heavenly bands
Thy holy Name adore.

cres There all Thy works of grace
resound [found
When of these courts no trace is
And time shall be no more.

J. Merrick, *altd.* T. Cotterill.

(b) EVENING.

520

L.M.

mf AT even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;

p O in what divers pains they met!
cres O with what joy they went
away!

p Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw
near:

What if Thy form we cannot see?
cres We know and feel that Thou art
here.

p O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad;
And some have never loved Thee
well,
And some have lost the love they
had

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

[*mf* And some are pressed with worldly
care ;
And some are tried with sinful
doubt ; [tear
And some such grievous passions
That only Thou canst cast them out.

mf And some have found the world is
vain,
Yet from the world they break
not free ;

p And some have friends who give
them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in
Thee.]

mf And none, O Lord, have perfect
rest,
For none are wholly free from sin ;
And they who fain would serve
Thee best, [within.

dim Are conscious most of wrong

p O Saviour Christ, Thou too art
Man ;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted,
tried ; [scan
Thy kind but searching glance can
The very wounds that shame would
hide ;

f Thy touch has still its ancient
power ; [fall :

No word from Thee can fruitless
dim Hear in this solemn evening hour,
p And in Thy mercy heal us all.

H. Twells.

521

L.M.

f **MILLIONS** within Thy courts have
met, [bowed ;
Millions this day before Thee
Their faces Zionward were set,
Vows with their lips to Thee they
vowed.

[*f* People of many a tribe and tongue,
Men of strange colours, climates.
lands, [sung
Have heard Thy truth, Thy glory
dim And offered prayer with holy
hands.

mf Still as the light of morning broke
O'er island, continent, or deep,
Thy far-spread family awoke,
Sabbath all round the world to
keep.

mf From east to west the sun surveyed,
From north to south, adoring
throngs,
And still where evening stretched
her shade
The stars came out to hear their
songs.]

mf And not a prayer, a tear, a sigh,
Hath failed this day some suit to
gain ; [nigh,
To those in trouble Thou wert
Not one hath sought Thy face in
vain.

mp Thy poor were bountifully fed,
Thy chastened sons have kissed
the rod,
Thy mourners have been comforted,
The pure in heart have seen their
God.

mp Yet one prayer more!—and be it
one accord ;—
In which both heaven and earth
cres Fulfil Thy promise to Thy Son,
Let all that breathe call Jesus,
Lord.

J. Montgomery.

522

S.M.

p OUR day of praise is done ;
The evening shadows fall ;

THE HOUSE OF PRAYER.

cres But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that light'nest all !

mf Around the Throne on high,
Where night can never be.
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

p Too faint our anthems here :
Too soon of praise we tire ;

cres But oh, the strains how full and
clear
Of that eternal choir !

mf Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

mp 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.

p A little while, and then
cres Shall come the glorious end ;
And songs of angels and of men
f In perfect praise shall blend.

J. Ellerton.

523

L.M.

mp AGAIN, as evening's shadow falls,
We gather in these hallowed walls ;
And evening hymn and evening
prayer
Rise mingling on the holy air.

mf May struggling hearts, that seek
release, [peace ;
Here find the rest of God's own
And strengthened here by hymn
and prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care.

mp O God our Light, to Thee we bow ;
Within all shadows standest Thou ;
Give deeper calm than night can
bring ;
Give sweeter songs than lips can
sing.

mf Life's tumult we must meet again,
We cannot at the shrine remain ;
But in the spirit's secret cell,
May hymn and prayer for ever
dwell.

S. Longfellow, r. 1, l. 3 *altd.*

2.—THE HOUSE OF PRAYER.

524

7s., 8 lines.

mf PLEASANT are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love ;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe :

cres O my spirit longs and fains
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fulness, God of grace.

mf Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High ;
Happier souls that find a rest

p In a Heavenly Father's breast ;

Like the wandering dove that
found

No repose on earth around,

cres They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

mp Happy souls ! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe ;

cres Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies :

f On they go from strength to
strength,
Till they reach Thy throne
length,

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

p At Thy feet adoring fall,
ef Who hast led them safe through all.

p Lord, be mine this prize to win ;
 Guide me through a world of sin ;
 Keep me by Thy saving grace ;
 Give me at Thy side a place :

mf Sun and Shield alike Thou art,
 Guide and guard my erring heart ;
cres Grace and glory flow from Thee.—
f Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

H. F. Lyte.

525

L.M., with refrain.

mf HOSANNA to the living Lord !
 Hosanna to the incarnate Word !
 To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
 Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing.

f Hosanna ! Lord ! Hosanna in the
 highest !

mf "Hosanna," Lord, Thine angels cry ;
 "Hosanna," Lord, Thy saints reply :
 Above, beneath us, and around,
 The dead and living swell the
 sound.

f Hosanna ! Lord ! Hosanna in the
 highest !

mf O Saviour, with protecting care
 Return to this Thy house of prayer,
 Assembled in Thy sacred Name,
 Where we Thy parting promise
 claim. [highest !]

f Hosanna ! Lord ! Hosanna in the

p But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast,
 Eternal, bid Thy Spirit rest ;
 And make our secret soul to be

cres A temple pure, and worthy Thee.

f Hosanna ! Lord ! Hosanna in the
 highest !

p So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt

cres Thy flock, redeemed from sinful
 stain,

f Shall swell the sound of praise
 again.

ff Hosanna ! Lord ! Hosanna in the
 highest !

R. Heber.

526

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

mf LORD of the worlds above,
 How pleasant and how fair
 The dwellings of Thy love,
 Thine earthly temples are !

cres To Thine abode,
 My heart aspires
 With warm desires,
 To see my God.

f O happy souls that pray
 Where God appoints to hear !
 O happy men that pay
 Their constant service there !

cres They praise Thee still ;
 And happy they
 That love the way
 To Zion's hill.

mf They go from strength to strengt
 Through this dark vale of tears

cres Till each arrives at length,
 Till each in heaven appears :
 O glorious seat.

f When God our King
 Shall thither bring
 Our willing feet !

mf God is our sun and shield,
 Our light and our defence :
 With gifts His hands are fill
 We draw our blessings thence

cres He shall bestow
 On Jacob's race
 Peculiar grace
 And glory too.

THE HOUSE OF PRAYER.

f The Lord His people loves ;
His hand no good withholds
From those His heart approves,
From pure and pious souls :

cres Thrice happy he,
O God of Hosts,
Whose spirit trusts
ff Alone in Thee.

I. Watts.

527

L.M.

f How pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of Hosts, Thy dwellings are !
With long desire my spirit faints
To meet the assemblies of Thy
saints.

mf My flesh would rest in Thine abode,
My panting heart cries out for
God ;

My God, my King, why should I
So far from all my joys and Thee ?

mf Blest are the saints who sit on high
Around Thy throne of majesty :
Thy brightest glories shine above.

f And all their work is praise and
love.

mp Blest are the souls that find a place
Within the temple of Thy grace ;
There they behold Thy gentler rays,

cres And seek Thy face and learn Thy
praise.

mf Blest are the men whose hearts are
set

To find the way to Zion's gate ;

cres God is their strength, and through
the road

They lean upon their helper, God.

mf Cheerful they walk with growing
strength,

Till all shall meet in heaven at
length ;

cres Till all before Thy face appear,
f And join in nobler worship there.

I. Watts.

528

C.M.

f THE Lord of glory is my light,
And my salvation too :
God is my strength, nor will I
fear

What all my foes can do.

mf One privilege my heart desires :
O grant me an abode
Among the churches of Thy saints,
The temples of my God.

mf There shall I offer my requests,
And see Thy beauty still ;
Shall hear Thy messages of love,
And there inquire Thy will.

mp When troubles rise, and storms
appear,

There may His children hide :

cres God has a strong pavilion, where
He makes my soul abide.

mf Now shall my head be lifted
high

Above my foes around ;

f And songs of joy and victory
Within Thy temple sound.

I. Watts.

529

6.6.8.6.6.8.3.3.6.6.

mf GOD is in His temple,
The Almighty Father !
Round His footstool let us gather :—
Him with adoration

Serve, the Lord most holy,
Who hath mercy on the lowly.

cres Let us raise

Hymns of praise,

For His great salvation :—
f God is in His temple !

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

mf Christ comes to His temple :
 We, His word receiving.
 Are made happy in believing.
 Lo ! from sin delivered,
 He hath turned our sadness,
 Our deep gloom to light and glad-
 ness.
cres Let us raise
 Hymns of praise,
 For our bonds are severed :—
f Christ comes to His temple !

mf Come and claim Thy temple,
 Gracious Holy Spirit !
 In our hearts Thy home inherit :—
 Make in us Thy dwelling,
 Thy high work fulfilling ;
 Into ours Thy will instilling
cres Till we raise
 Hymns of praise,
 Beyond mortal telling,
f In the eternal temple !
W. T. Matson.

3.—WORSHIP.

530

7a

f SING the great Jehovah's praise ;
 Trophies to His glory raise :
 Say,—How wonderful Thy deeds !
 Lord, Thy power all power
 exceeds !
mf Let the many-peopled earth,
 All, of high and humble birth,
 Worship our eternal King ;
f Hymns unto His honour sing.
mf We, through fire, with flames
 embraced,
 We, through raging floods, have
 passed ;
f Yet, by Thy conducting hand,
 Brought into a wealthy land.
mf We will to Thy house repair,
 Worship, and Thy power declare :
 Offerings on Thine altar lay ;
 All our vows devoutly pay.
dim Ferently to Thee we cried ;
 We His goodness magnified :
cres Source of mercy, be Thou blest,
f That hast granted our request.
G. Sandys.

531

L.M.

f ALL people that on earth do dwell.
 Sing to the Lord with cheerful
 voice ; [forth tell ;
 Him serve with fear, His praise
 Come ye before Him and rejoice.
mf The Lord ye know is God indeed :
 Without our aid He did us make ;
 We are His flock, He doth us feed ;
 And for His sheep He doth us take.
ff O enter, then, His gates with
 praise, [unto ;
 Approach with joy His courts
 Praise, laud, and bless His Name
 always,
 For it is seemly so to do.
f For why ? the Lord our God is good,
 His mercy is for ever sure ;
cres His truth at all times firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure.
W. Kethe.

532

L.M.

f BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne
 Ye nations bow with sacred joy :

WORSHIP.

the Lord is God alone ;
te and He destroy.

in power, without our
[men ;
clay and formed us
like wandering sheep,
i,
us to His fold again.

people, we His care,
and all our mortal
[rear,
ing honours shall we
taker, to Thy Name ?

Thy gates with thank-
[raise :
e heavens our voices
with her ten thousand
[praise.

y courts with sounding
world is Thy command ;
nity Thy love : [stand,
rock Thy truth shall
g years shall cease to

atts, altd. C. Wesley.

C.M.

our God ! Thou shinest

i this latter day : ●
adiant steps appear,
Thy glorious way.

st once our flesh ; Thy

ur darkness shone ;
each age new births

Thy glory known.

len ages felt
nce of the Lord :

Not only with the fathers dwelt
Thy Spirit and Thy Word.

mf Doth not the Spirit still descend
And bring the heavenly fire ?
Doth not He still Thy Church
extend,
And waiting souls inspire ?

mp Come, Holy Ghost ! in us arise ;
Be this Thy mighty hour !
And make Thy willing people wise
To know Thy day of power !

[*mp* Pour down Thy fire in us to glow,
Thy might in us to dwell ;
Again Thy works of wonder show,
Thy blessed secrets tell !]

cres Bear us aloft, more glad, more
strong

On Thy celestial wing, [long
And grant us grace to look and
For our returning King.

mf He draweth near, He standeth by,
He fills our eyes, our ears : [cry,
cres Come, King of grace, Thy people
f And bring the glorious years !

T. H. Gill.

534

7s.

f To Thy temple I repair ;
Lord, I love to worship there,
When within the veil I meet
Christ before the mercy-seat.

f While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,
That my joyful soul may bless
Thee, the Lord, my righteousness.

mf While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend ;

p Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads ;
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

mf While I hearken to Thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe,
Till Thy gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

To Th
Shall
sun

mf While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

536

From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn,

f Ho
To
Come,
Yes
We

p And at evening let me say,—
I have walked with God to-day.

- And t
p

J. Montgomery.

f Zion
Ado

535

L.M.

f O THOU, to Whom in ancient time
The lyre of Hebrew bards was
strung; [sublime,
Whom kings adored in song
And prophets praised with glowing
tongue;

And
In
To
The s

f Not now on Zion's height alone,
Thy favoured worshippers may
dwell,

f The
Ha:

Nor where at sultry noon Thy Son
Sat weary by the patriarch's well;

He s
t

f From every place below the skies,
The grateful song, the fervent
prayer,

He
He
And l

The incense of the heart may rise
To heaven, and find acceptance
there.

mp Ma
An

mf To Thee shall age with snowy hair,
And strength and beauty bend the
knee; [air,

To bl
Th

And childhood lisp, with reverent
Its praises and its prayers to Thee.

An
cres A th

f O Thou, to Whom in ancient time,
The lyre of prophet bard was
strung,

mp My
Pea

For t
c

cres Ar
Ma

f My s

WORSHIP.

37

7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5.8.8.

- WHEN the weary, seeking rest,
To Thy goodness flee ;
When the heavy-laden cast
All their load on Thee ;
- When the troubled, seeking peace,
On Thy Name shall call ;
When the sinner, seeking life,
At Thy feet shall fall :
*res*Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
*m*In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.
- f When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above ;
- When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love ;
- f When the proud man, in his pride,
Stoops to seek Thy face ;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace ;
*res*Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry.
*m*In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.
- f When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end ;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend ;
- When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee ;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee :
*res*Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry.
*m*In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.
- m* When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd ;
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the Name of God ;

- When the learned and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessed Name :
*cres*Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry.
*dim*In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.]
- mp* When the child, with grave fresh lip,
Youth or maiden fair ;
When the aged, weak and grey,
Seek Thy face in prayer ;
- dim* When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low ;
When the orphan brings to Thee
All his orphan woe :
*cres*Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry.
*dim*In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.
- mp* When creation, in her pangs,
Heaves her heavy groan ;
When Thy Salem's exiled sons
Breathe their bitter moan :
dim When Thy widowed, weeping Church,
Looking for a home,
Sendeth up her silent sigh—
"Come, Lord Jesus, come :"
*cres*Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
*dim*In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.

H. Bonar.

538

7s.

- f PRAISE the Lord, His glories show,
Saints within His courts below,
Angels round His throne above,
All that see and share His love.
- cres*Earth to heaven, and heaven to earth.
Tell His wonders, sing His worth ;

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Age to age and shore to shore,
ff Praise Him, praise Him, evermore !
f Praise the Lord, His mercies trace ;
 Praise His providence and grace ;
p All that He for man hath done,
cres All He sends us through His Son :
f Strings and voices, hands and hearts,
 In the concert bear your parts ;
ff All that breathe, your Lord adore,
 Praise Him, praise Him, evermore !

H. F. Lyte.

539

88.88.88.

mf Lo ! God is here ! Let us adore,
 And own how dreadful is this
 place !
p Let all within us feel His power,
 And silent bow before His face !
cres Who know His power, His grace
 who prove. [*love.*]
p Serve Him with awe, with reverence
mf Lo ! God is here ! Him day and night
cres The united quires of angels sing :
ff To Him, enthroned above all
 height, [*bring :*
 Heaven's hosts their noblest praises
dim Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
 Who praise Thee with a stammer-
 ing tongue !
mf Gladly the toys of earth we leave,
 Wealth, pleasure, fame, for Thee
 alone : [*give ;*
 To Thee our will, soul, flesh, we
 O take, O seal them for Thine own !
f Thou art the God ! Thou art the
 Lord !
 Be Thou by all Thy works adored !
ff Being of beings, may our praise
 Thy courts with grateful fragrance
 fill ;

Still may we stand before Thy face,
 Still hear and do Thy sovereign
 will !
 To Thee may all our thoughts arise,
 Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice !
G. Tersteegen, tr. J. Wesley.

540

L.M.

f SWEET is the work, my God, my
 King,
 To praise Thy Name, give thanks
 and sing :
 To show Thy love by morning light,
 And talk of all Thy truth at night.
p Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
 No mortal cares shall seize my
 breast ;
 O may my heart in tune be found,
 Like David's harp of solemn sound.
f My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
 And bless His works, and bless His
 word :
 Thy works of grace, how bright
 they shine !
 How deep Thy counsels ! how
 divine !
mf But I shall share a glorious part,
 When grace hath well refined my
 heart,
cres And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
 Like holy oil to cheer my head.
mp Sin, my worst enemy before,
 Shall vex my eyes and ears no more :
 My inward foes shall all be slain,
 Nor Satan break my peace again.
f Then shall I see and hear and know
 All I desired or wished below ;
 And every power find sweet employ
 In that eternal world of joy.

I. Watts.

541

L.M.

f PRAISE, Lord, for Thee in Zion
waits ; [gates ;
Prayer shall besiege Thy temple-
All flesh shall to Thy throne repair,
And find, through Christ, salvation
there.

p Our spirits faint ; our sins prevail ;
Leave not our trembling hearts to
fail :
O Thou that hearest prayer, descend,
And still be found the sinner's
Friend.

mf How blest Thy saints ! how safely
led !

How surely kept ! how richly fed !
Saviour of all in earth and sea,

dim How happy they who rest in Thee !

mf Thy hand sets fast the mighty hills,
Thy voice the troubled ocean stills ;
cres Evening and morning hymn Thy
praise, [plays.

And earth Thy bounty wide dis-
mf The year is with Thy goodness
crowned ; [around :

Thy clouds drep wealth the world
cres Through Thee the deserts laugh
and sing. [King.

And Nature smiles, and owns her

p Lord, on our souls Thy Spirit pour :
The moral waste within restore :

cres O let Thy love our spring-tide be,
And make us all bear fruit to Thee.

H. F. Lyte.

542

7s., 6 lines.

f LORD of power, Lord of might !
God and Father of us all ;
Lord of day, and Lord of night,
Listen to our solemn call :

Listen, whilst to Thee we raise
Songs of prayer, and songs of praise.

mf Light, and love, and life are Thine,
Great Creator of all good ;
Fill our souls with light divine ;
Give us with our daily food
Blessings from Thy heavenly store,
Blessings rich for evermore.

mf Graft within our heart of hearts
Love undying for Thy Name ;
Bid us ere the day departs
Spread afar our Maker's fame :
Young and old together bless,
Clothe our souls with righteousness.

mp Full of years, and full of peace,
May our life on earth be blest ;

When our trials here shall cease,
dim And at last we sink to rest,
cres Fountain of eternal love !

Call us to our home above.

G. Thring.

543

S.M.

mf STAND up and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice ;
Stand up and bless the Lord your
God,
With heart and soul and voice.

mf Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,

p Who would not fear His holy
Name,

cres And laud and magnify ?

mf O for the living flame
From His own altar brought
To touch our lips, our minds in-
spire,

cres And wing to heaven our thought !

mf There, with benign regard,
Our hymns He deigns to hear

Though unrevealed to mortal sense,
The spirit feels Him near.

f God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours; [claimed
Then be His love in Christ pro-
With all our ransomed powers.

ff Stand up and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore: [Name,
Stand up and bless His glorious
Henceforth for evermore.

J. Montgomery.

544

6.5.6.5.. 8 lines.

f WITH gladness we worship,
Rejoice as we sing,
Free hearts and free voices
How blessed to bring.
The old, thankful story
Shall scale Thine abode,
Thou King of all glory,
Most bountiful God.

f Thy right would we give Thee,
True homage Thy due,
And honour eternal
The universe through.
With all Thy creation,
Earth, heaven, and sea,
In one acclamation,
We celebrate Thee.

mf Renewed by Thy Spirit,
Redeemed by Thy Son;
Thy children revere Thee
For all Thou hast done.
O Father, returning
To love and to light,
Thy children are yearning
To praise Thee aright.

f We join with the angels,
And so there is given
From earth, Hallelujah.
In answer to heaven.

Amen
Belc
Redeen
And

545

f SONGS of
Heaven
When Je
When H

f Songs of
When th
born;
Songs of
Captive l

mf Heaven:
cres Songs of
day;

f God will
Songs of
birth.

p And can
Till that
cres No: the
Psalms. &
praise.

mf Saints be
Still in s
cres Learning

f Songs of

mf Borne up
Songs of l

cres Then, an
f Songs of l

546

f SING we
stand
Around

WORSHIP.

Of every kindred, clime, and land,
A multitude unknown.

mf Life's poor distinctions vanish here;
To-day the young, the old.
Our Saviour and His flock appear,
One Shepherd and one fold.

mp Toil, trial, suffering still await
On earth the pilgrim-throng ;
cres Yet learn we in our low estate
The Church triumphant's song ;—

f Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain.
Cry the redeemed above,
Blessing and honour to obtain,
And everlasting love.

f Worthy the Lamb, on earth we
sing,
Who died our souls to save ;
Henceforth, O Death, where is Thy
sting ?
Thy victory, O Grave ?

f Then, Hallelujah! power and praise
To God, in Christ, be given ;
May all who now this anthem raise
Renew the strain in Heaven.

J. Montgomery.

547

7.7.7.5.

mf GOD of pity, God of grace,
When we humbly seek Thy face,
Bend from heaven. Thy dwelling-
place :
p Hear, forgive, and save.

mf When we in Thy temple meet,
Spread our wants before Thy feet,
Pleading at the mercy-seat :
p Look from heaven and save.

mf When Thy love our hearts shall
fill,
And we long to do Thy will,

Turning to Thy holy hill ;
p Lord, accept and save.

p Should we wander from Thy fold
And our love to Thee grow cold,
With a pitying eye behold ;
pp Lord, forgive and save.

p Should the hand of sorrow press,
Earthly care and want distress,
cres May our souls Thy peace possess :
Jesus, hear and save.

mf And whate'er our cry may be,
When we lift our hearts to Thee,
cres From our burden set us free :
p Hear, forgive, and save.

Eliza F. Morris.

548

8.7.8.7.4.7.

mf IN Thy Name, O Lord, assembling,
We, Thy people, now draw
near ;
p Teach us to rejoice with trembling,
Speak, and let Thy servants hear ;
Hear with meekness,
Hear Thy word with godly fear.

mf While our days on earth are
lengthened,
May we give them, Lord, to Thee ;
cres Cheered by hope, and daily
strengthened,
May we run, nor weary be,
f Till Thy glory,
Without clouds in heaven we see.

f There, in worship purer, sweeter,
Thee Thy people shall adore ;
Tasting of enjoyment greater
Far than thought conceived
before ;
ff Full enjoyment ;
Full, unmixed and evermore.

T. Kell.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

549

12.10.12.10.

f O WORSHIP the Lord in the beauty
of holiness, [proclaim ;
Bow down before Him, His glory
With gold of obedience, and incense
of lowliness.
Kneel and adore Him, the Lord
is His Name.

mp Low at His feet lay Thy burden of
carefulness, [it for thee,
High on His heart He will bear
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer
thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for
thee be.

mf Fear not to enter His courts in the
slenderness [reckon as thine:
Of the poor wealth thou would'st

Truth in its beauty, and love in its
tenderness,
These are the offerings to lay at
His shrine.

mp These, though we bring them in
trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the Name that
is dear ; [of tearfulness,
cres Mornings of joy give for evenings
Trust for our trembling, and hope
for our fear.

f O worship the Lord in the beauty
of holiness, [proclaim ;
Bow down before Him, His glory
With gold of obedience, and incense
of lowliness,
Kneel and adore Him, the Lord
is His Name.

J. S. B. Monsell.

4.—THE CLOSE OF WORSHIP.

550

10.10.10.10.

f SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name
we raise
With one accord our parting hymn
of praise ; [worship cease,
We stand to bless Thee ere our
p Then lowly kneeling, wait Thy
word of peace.

mp Grant us Thy peace upon our
homeward way ;
cres With Thee begun, with Thee shall
end the day ;

mf Guard Thou the lips from sin, the
hearts from shame.
That in this house have called
upon Thy Name.

mp Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through
the coming night, [into light ;
cres Turn Thou for us its darkness

mf From harm and danger keep Thy
children free, [to Thee.
For dark and light are both alike
mp Grant us Thy peace throughout
our earthly life,
cres Our balm in sorrow, and our stay
in strife ; [conflicts cease,
mf Then, when Thy voice shall bid our
pp Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal
peace.

J. Ellerton.

551

C.M.

mp THE Lord be with us as we bend
His blessing to receive ;
His gift of peace upon us send,
Before His courts we leave.

mp The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road ;

THE CLOSE OF WORSHIP.

In silent thought or friendly talk,
Our hearts be still with God.

mp The Lord be with us till the night
Enfold our day of rest ;
Be He of every heart the Light,
Of every home the Guest.

mp And when our nightly prayers we
say,

His watch He still shall keep,
Crown with His grace His own
blest day,
And guard His people's sleep.

J. Ellerton.

552

6.5., 8 lines.

f ON our way rejoicing,
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou God of love !
Is there grief or sadness ?
Thine it cannot be :
If our sky be clouded,
Clouds are not from Thee.

mf If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing all we can,
Thou Who giv'st the seed-time,
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
mp Fill the heart with peace.

f ON our way rejoicing,
Gladly let us go,
Victor is the Leader !
Vanquished is the foe !
Christ without—our safety !
Christ within—our joy !
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy ?

Unto God the Father !
Joyful songs we sing ;

Unto God the Saviour !
Thankful hearts we bring ;
Unto God the Spirit !
Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing,
Ever, evermore !

J. S. B. Monsell.

553

L.M., with refrain.

mf SWEET Saviour, bless us ere we go.
Thy word into our minds instil ;
cres And make our lukewarm hearts to
glow

With lowly love and fervent will.
f Through life's long day and
death's dark night,
cres O gentle Jesus, be our light.

[*p* The day is done, its hours have
run,
And Thou hast taken count of all—
The scanty triumphs grace hath
won,

The broken vow, the frequent fall.
f Through life's long day and
death's dark night,
cres O gentle Jesus, be our light.]

mp Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release ;
And bless us more than in past
days

With purity and inward peace.
f Through life's long day and
death's dark night,
cres O gentle Jesus, be our light.

f Do more than pardon ; give us joy.
Sweet fear and sober liberty ;
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and
death's dark night,
cres O gentle Jesus, be our light.

mf Labour is sweet, for Thou hast
toiled ;

And care is light, for Thou hast
cared :

p Let not our works with self be
soiled,

Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.

f Through life's long day and
death's dark night,

cres O gentle Jesus, be our light.

p For all we love—the poor, the sad,
The sinful—unto Thee we call ;

cres O let Thy mercy make us glad :

Thou art our Jesus and our All.

f Through life's long day and
death's dark night,

cres O gentle Jesus, be our light.

F. W. Faber.

554

8.7.8.7.4.7.

mf LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and
peace :

Let us all, Thy love possessing,

Triumph in redeeming grace :

cres O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilder-
ness.

f Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound :

May the fruits of Thy salvation

In our hearts and lives abound.

May Thy presence

With us evermore be found.

So, whene'er the signal's given,

Us from earth to call away,

cres Borne on angels' wings to heaven,

Glad the summons to obey.

f May we ever

Reign with Christ in endless day.

J. Fawcett.

555

mf AND now
bro

Thy c

Here li

not

But s

mf The hop

Absor

That g

pra

For b

mf For Th

Sar

O'er s

And rot

Nai

There

mp O wond

dwo

On es

To kno

tell

How

mf O Thou

O'er t

Thy ver

To w

mp For wh

Th

A tas

We say

He

And l

f All glo

All g

All glo

Whil

PRAYER MEETINGS.

5.—PRAYER MEETINGS.

556

O.M.

mf **BEHOLD** us, Lord, a little space,
From daily tasks set free,
And met within Thy holy place
To rest awhile with Thee.

if Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Of business, toil, and care,
And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.

nf Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou mayest be sought;
On homeliest work Thy blessing
falls
In truth and patience wrought.

f Thine is the loom, the forge, the
mart
The wealth of land and sea;
The worlds of science and of art,
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

mf Then let us prove our heavenly
birth
In all we do and know;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

mf Work shall be prayer, if all be
wrought
As Thou would'st have it done;
id prayer, by Thee inspired and
taught,
Itself with work be one.

J. Ellerton.

557

O.M.

mp **LORD**, teach us how to pray aright,
With reverence and with fear;
Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.

mp Burdened with guilt, convinced of
sin,

In weakness, want, and woe, [in,
Fightings without, and fears with
Lord, whither shall we go?

mp God of all grace, we come to Thee
With broken, contrite hearts;
Give, what Thine eye delights
to see,
Truth in the inward parts.

[*p* Give deep humility; the sense
Of godly sorrow give;
cres A strong, desiring confidence
To hear Thy voice and live;]

mp Faith in the only sacrifice
That can for sin atone;
cres To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes
On Christ, on Christ alone;

[*mp* Patience to watch, and wait, and
weep,
Though mercy long delay;
cres Courage, our fainting souls to
keep,
And trust Thee, though Thou
slay;]

mf Give these,—and then Thy will be
done;
Thus strengthened with a
might,
cres We by Thy Spirit, and Thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

J. Montgomery.

558

S.S.S.

mf O **LORD**, it is a blessed thing
To Thee both morn and night to
bring
Our worship's lowly offering—

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

mp And, from the strife of tongues
away,

Ere toil begins, to meet and pray
For blessings on the coming day :—

f And night by night for evermore
Again with blended voice to pour
Deep thanks for mercies gone
before.

mp O Jesu, be our morning Light,
That we may go forth to the fight
cres With strength renewed and armour
bright.

mp And when our daily work is o'er,
And sins and weakness we deplore,
cres Oh, then be Thou our Light once
more.

mf Light of the world ! with us
abide,
And to Thyself our footsteps guide
At morn, and noon, and eventide.

W. W. How.

559

7s.

mf COME, my soul, thy suit prepare ;
Jesus loves to answer prayer :
He Himself has bid thee pray :
Therefore will not say thee, Nay.

mf Thou art coming to a King ;
Large petitions with thee bring ;
For His grace and power are such.
None can ever ask too much.

mp With my burden I begin :
Lord, remove this load of sin ;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

mp Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast ;
There Thy blood-bought right
maintain,
And without a rival reign.

[*mf* As the image in the glass
Answers the beholder's face ;
Thus unto my heart appear,
Print Thine own resemblance there

mp While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer ;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend
Lead me to my journey's end.]

mf Show me what I have to do ;
cres Every hour my strength renew ;
f Let me live a life of faith ;
dim Let me die Thy people's death.

J. Newton.

560

C.M.

mp SHEPHERD Divine, our woe
relieve,
In this our evil day ;
To all Thy tempted followers give
The power to watch and pray.

mp Long as our fiery trials last.
Long as the cross we bear,
cres O let our souls on Thee be cast,
In never-ceasing prayer !

mp Thy Spirit's interceding grace
Give us in faith to claim ;
cres To wrestle till we see Thy face,
And know Thy hidden Name.

f Till Thou Thy perfect love impart
Till Thou Thyself bestow,
Be this the cry of every heart,
" I will not let Thee go."

f " I will not let Thee go, unless
Thou tell Thy Name to me ;
cres With all Thy great salvation bless
And make me all like Thee."

f Then let me, on the mountain
top,
Behold Thine open face.

PRAYER MEETINGS.

cres Where faith in sight is swallowed
up,

And prayer in endless praise.

C. Wesley.

561

C.M.

mf APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-
seat,

Where Jesus answers prayer ;

There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

mp Thy promise is my only plea ;
With this I venture nigh :

Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,

dim And such, O Lord, am I.

p Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By woe without, and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

mp Be Thou my shield and hiding-
place,

That, sheltered near Thy side,

cres I may my fierce accuser face,

f And tell him, Thou hast died.

mf O wondrous love to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,

That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name !

J. Newton.

562

S.M.

mf BEHOLD the throne of grace,
The promise calls me near :
There Jesus shows a smiling face.
And waits to answer prayer.

mf That rich atoning blood,
Which sprinkled round I see,
Provides for those who come to
God

An all-prevailing plea.

mp My soul, ask what thou wilt,
Thou canst not be too bold :
Since His own blood for thee He
spilt,

What else can He withhold ?

mf Beyond thine utmost wants,
His love and power can bless :
To praying souls He always grants
More than they can express.

mf Thine image, Lord, bestow,
Thy presence and Thy love :

cres I ask to serve Thee here below,
f And reign with Thee above.

J. Newton.

563

L.M.

mp LORD, let me pray ; I know not how
Nor what to pray for—Thou must
show ;

The darkest, feeblest, need the most
The "praying in the Holy Ghost."

mp What can man do, himself alone,
Beyond a faithless, useless moan ?
Helper of man's infirmity,
O God the Spirit ! help Thou me.

mf Descend, O purity Divine,
And stoop to sins and wants like
mine ;
Humble Thyself to all my need,
And in me, for me, with me plead.

mf Spirit of Holiness ! control,
Dilate, inspire, pervade my soul :
Make it a harp, from whose poor
strings [brings.
Thy hand the suppliant music

f Make it a voice for heavenly
thought, [wrought ;
Spirit of power ! by Thee in-
dim Thou tender Spirit ! breathe in me
The tenderness of Deity.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

mf Then God will hear ; He knows
right well [tell,
The holy mind : Thy groanings
cres All interceding might is there ;
Spirit of God ! pray Thou the
prayer.

G. Rawson.

564

L.M.

mf JESUS, our best-belovèd Friend,
Draw out our souls in pure desire ;
Jesus, in love to us descend ;
Baptize us with Thy Spirit's fire.

mf On Thy redeeming Name we call,
Poor and unworthy though we be ;
Pardon and sanctify us all ;
Let each Thy full salvation see.

mf Our souls and bodies we resign,
To fear and follow Thy commands :
O take our hearts ; our hearts are
Thine ;
Accept the service of our hands.

f Firm, faithful, watching unto
prayer,
May we Thy blessed will obey ;
Toil in Thy vineyard here, and
bear
The heat and burden of the day.

mp Yet, Lord, for us a resting-place
In heaven, at Thy right hand,
prepare ;

cres And till we see Thee face to face,
Be all our conversation there.

J. Montgomery.

565

C.M.

mp LORD, when we bend before Thy
throne,

And our confessions pour,
*Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.*

mp Our broken spirits pitying see,
And penitence impart ;
cres Then let a kindling glance from
Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

mf When we disclose our wants in
prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosoms
share,
That is not wholly Thine.

mp Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies ;

mf And teach our hearts 'tis goodness
still,
That grants it or denies.

J. D. Carlyle.

566

7a.

mp LORD, we come before Thee now ;
At Thy feet we humbly bow :
O do not our suit disdain :
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain ?

mp Lord, on Thee our souls depend ;
In compassion now descend :
Fill our hearts with Thy rich
grace :
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

mp In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee : here we stay :
Lord, from hence we would not go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

mf Send some message from Thy
word,

That may joy and peace afford ;
cres Let Thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

p Comfort those who weep and
mourn :
Let the time of joy return :

CHRISTIAN MISSIONS.

eres Those that are cast down lift up ;
f Make them strong in faith and hope.
mf Grant that those who seek may find
 Thee, a God supremely kind :

eres Heal the sick ; the captive free :
f Let us all rejoice in Thee.
W. Hammond, v. 3, l. 3 ; v. 5. l. 4 ;
v. 6, l. 2 altd.

[SEE ALSO SECTION VII. 7, 8, 11, 13, 18.]

X.

Christian Missions.

1.—THEIR NECESSITY.

567

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

f CHRIST for the world we sing !
 The world to Christ we bring,
 With loving zeal ;
mf The poor, and them that mourn,
 The faint and overborne,
 Sin-sick and sorrow-worn,
 Whom Christ doth heal.
f Christ for the world we sing !
 The world to Christ we bring,
 With fervent prayer ;
mp The wayward and the lost,
 By restless passions tossed,
 Redeemed at countless cost,
 From dark despair.
f Christ for the world we sing !
 The world to Christ we bring,
 With one accord :
 With us the work to share,
 With us reproach to dare,
 With us the Cross to bear,
 For Christ our Lord.
f Christ for the world we sing !
 The world to Christ we bring,
 With joyful song ;
 The new-born souls, whose days,
 Reclaimed from error's ways,
 Inspired with hope and praise,
 To Christ belong.

S. Wolcott.

568

8.7.8 *q.*, double.

mf SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,
 Fruitful let Thy sorrows be,
 By Thy pains and consolations
 Draw the Gentiles unto Thee ;
eres Of Thy cross the wondrous story
 Be to all the nations told ;
 Let them see Thee in Thy glory,
 And Thy mercy manifold.
mf Far and wide, though all un-
 knowing, [breast ;
 Pants for Thee each mortal
dim Human tears for Thee are flowing,
 Human hearts in Thee would
 rest.
 Thirsting, as for dews of even,
 As the new-mown grass for rain,
 Thee they seek, as God of heaven,
 Thee, as Man, for sinners slain.
mf Saviour, lo ! the isles are waiting,
 Stretched the hand, and strained
 the sight,
 For Thy Spirit, new creating [light ;
 Love's pure flame and wisdom's
eres Give the word, and of the preacher
 Speed the foot, and touch the
 tongue,
f Till on earth by every creature
ff Glory to the Lamb be sung.

A. C. Cose.

CHRISTIAN MISSIONS.

569

P.M.

(For Sunday Schools.)

f MARCH on, march on, ye soldiers true,

In the Cross of Christ confiding,
For the field is set, and the hosts
are met,

And the Lord His own is guiding.

mf Through the earth's wide round, we
the tidings sound [heaven ;

Of the Lord Who came from
Of the mighty hope, that with
death can cope,

And the love so freely given.

f March on, etc.

f We march to fight with the powers
of night

That hold the world in sorrow ;

dim And the broken heart shall be
healed of its smart,

cres And arise to a joyful morrow.

f March on, etc.]

mf We fight against wrong, with the
weapon strong, [banish ;

Of the Love that all hate shall

mf And the chains shall fall from the
down-trodden thrall, [vanish.

As the thrones of the tyrant

f March on, etc.

[mf O'er the realms of night, shall our
standard bright

Arise, their darkness clearing ;

cres And the souls that were dead to
the Lord Who bled,

Shall revive at His glad
appearing.

f March on, etc.]

mf Long, long is the fight, but the God
of light

Is ever watching near us ;

cres And prayers that rise
listening skies

Like a song of hope

f March on, etc.

f Till the sunrise broad
of God

Shall shine on the
glory, [

mf And earth at rest, in

cres Shall rejoice in the
story.

f March on, march
soldiers true,

In the Cross of

fighting, [host

For the field is set

And the Lord is

guiding.

570

7.6.7.6.,

mf FROM Greenland's icy r

From India's coral str

Where Afric's sunny fo

Roll down their golde

From many an ancient

From many a palmy

They call us to deliver

Their land from error

mf What though the spicy

Blow soft o'er Ceylon

Though every prospect

And only man is vile

mp In vain, with lavish kin

The gifts of God are

dim The heathen, in his blin

p Bows down to wood

mf Can we, whose souls are

With wisdom from or

Can we to men benight

The lamp of life deny

PRAYER FOR THEIR SUCCESS.

on ! O salvation !
 joyful sound proclaim,
 oh remotest nation
 learned Messiah's name.
 waft, ye winds, His story ;
 you, ye waters, roll .

Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole ;
cre Till, o'er our ransomed nature,
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
f Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign.

R. Heber.

2.—PRAYER FOR THEIR SUCCESS.

L.M.

UT of the living God,
 Thy plenitude of grace,
 'er the foot of man hath trod
 d on our apostate race.
 ongues of fire and hearts of

ach the reconciling word ;
 ower and unction from above,
 'er the joyful sound is heard.

kness, at Thy coming, light ;
 sion, order in Thy path ;
 without strength inspire
 i might ;
 ery triumph over wrath.

it of the Lord, prepare
 e round earth her God to
 t ; [air,
 ie Thou abroad like morning
 arts of stone begin to beat.

se the nations ; far and nigh
 iumphs of the cross record :
 ame of Jesus glorify,
 ery kindred call Him Lord.

om eternity hath willed
 sh shall His salvation see :
 the Father's love fulfilled,
 aviaour's sufferings crowned
 ugh Thee.

J. Montgomery.

572

7s., 6 lines.

mf GOD of mercy, God of grace,
 Show the brightness of Thy face.
cre Shine upon us, Saviour, shine !
 Fill Thy Church with life divine ;
 And Thy saving health extend
 Unto earth's remotest end.

f Let the people praise Thee, Lord ;
 Be by all that live adored ;
 Let the nations shout and sing
 Glory to their Saviour King ;
 At Thy feet their tributes pay,
 And Thy holy will obey.

f Let the people praise Thee, Lord ;
 Earth shall then her fruits afford
 God to man His blessing give ;
 Man to God devoted live ;
 All below, and all above,
 One in joy and light and love.

H. F. Lyte.

573

S.M.

f COME ! kingdom of our God,
 Sweet reign of light and love,
 Shed peace and hope and joy abroad,
 And wisdom from above.

mf Over our spirits first
 Extend Thy healing reign ;
cre Then raise and quench the sacred
 thirst
 That never pains again.

CHRISTIAN MISSIONS.

mf Come! kingdom of our God,
And make the broad earth Thine;
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the
rod
That flowers with grace divine.

mf Soon may all tribes be blest
With fruit from Life's glad tree;
And in its shade like brothers rest,
Sons of one family.

f Come! kingdom of our God,
And raise Thy glorious throne
*cres*In worlds by the undying trod,
Where God shall bless His own.

J. Johns.

574

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

mf THOU, Whose almighty word,
Chaos and darkness heard,
cres And took their flight,
p Hear us, we humbly pray;
cres And where the gospel's day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
ff Let there be light.

mf Thou Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
cres Healing and sight,
p Health to the sick in mind,
cres Sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind
ff Let there be light.

mf Spirit of truth and love,—
Life-giving, Holy Dove,—
cres Speed forth Thy flight,
p Move on the waters' face,
cres Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
ff Let there be light.

f Holy and blessed Three!
Glorious Trinity;
cres *Wisdom! Love! Might!*

ff Boundless as ocean
Rolling in fullest
Through the earth
ff Let there be l

575

mf LIGHT of the l
heart,
Star of the comi
Arise, and, with
Chase all our gr
mf Come, blessed Lord
And answering
The praises of Thy
And own Thee a

mf Bid the whole earth
To the bright w
f Break forth in rap
In memory of T
mp Lord, Lord, Thy
groans,

The air, the earth
cres In unison with all
f And calls aloud:

mf Come, then, with a
ing power,
With one awake
And bid the serpen
Thy beauteous r

mf Thine was the c
fruits
Of grace and pe
cres Be Thine the crow
f The palm of vict

576

f O LORD our God
The cause of tru

PRAYER FOR THEIR SUCCESS.

le o'er all the peopled world
id her blessed reign.

Prince of Life, arise,
st Thy glory cease ;
ead the conquests of Thy
ce,
less the earth with peace.

Holy Ghost, arise,
nd Thy quickening wing,
r a dark and ruined world
ght and order spring.

the earth arise,
d the Saviour sing ;
ore to shore, from earth to
ven,
hoing anthems ring.

R. Wardlaw.

L.M.

ITY God, Whose only Son
and death the triumph won,
r lives to intercede
ls who Thy sweet mercy

lear Name to Thee we pray
who err and go astray,
ers, whereso'er they be,
not serve and honour Thee.
e who never yet have heard
ngs of Thy blessed word,
in heathen darkness dwell,
one thought of heaven or

ne within Thy sacred fold
things are dead and cold,
te the precious hours of life
ease, or toil, or strife :

ry a quickened soul within
rks the secret love of sin,

A wayward will, or anxious fears,
Or lingering taint of bygone years.]

mf O give repentance true and deep
To all Thy lost and wandering
sheep,
cres And kindle in their hearts the fire
Of holy love and pure desire.

f That so from angel-hosts above
May rise a sweeter song of love,
And we, with all the blest, adore
Thy Name, O God, for evermore.

H. W. Baker.

578

L.M.

mf JESUS, Thy Church with longing
eyes

For Thy expected coming waits :
When will the promised light arise,
cres And glory beam from Zion's gates ?

mf Ev'n now, when tempests round us
fall,

And wintry clouds o'er cast the sky,
Thy words with pleasure we recall,
And deem that our redemption's
nigh.

mp Come, gracious Lord, our hearts
renew,

Our foes repel, our wrongs redress,
Man's rooted enmity subdue,
And crown Thy Gospel with
success.

mf O come, and reign o'er every land ;
Let Satan from his throne be
hurled ;

All nations bow to Thy command
And grace revive a dying world !

mf Yes, Thou wilt speedily appear !
The smitten earth already reels ;

cres And not far off we seem to hear
f The thunder of Thy chariot wheels

CHRISTIAN MISSIONS.

mp Teach us in watchfulness and
prayer
To wait for the appointed hour ;

cres And fit us by Thy grace to share
f The triumphs of Thy conquering
power.

W. H. Bathurst.

3.—ANTICIPATION OF THEIR FINAL SUCCESS.

579

L.M.

f Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run ;
His kingdom stretch from shore to
shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no
more.

mf For Him shall endless prayer be
made, [head ;
And praises throng to crown His
His Name like sweet perfume shall
rise

With every morning sacrifice.

f People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest
song ;

mp And infant voices shall proclaim
cres Their early blessings on His Name.

f Blessings abound where'er He
reigns ; [chains ;

The prisoner leaps to lose his
dim The weary find eternal rest,
cres And all the sons of want are blest.

f Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King ;

ff Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

I. Watts, v. 2, l. 2 *alld.*

580

7s., 8 lines.

f HARK ! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea
When it breaks upon the shore :

"Hallelujah ! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign :
cres Hallelujah ! " let the word
ff Echo round the earth and main.

f "Hallelujah ! " Hark ! the sound
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies ;
See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed His sword ; He speaks—
'tis done,

cres And the kingdoms of this world
ff Are the kingdoms of His Son.

f He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway ;
He shall reign when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away :
Then the end ; beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall ;

cres "Hallelujah ! " Christ in God,
ff God in Christ is All in all !

J. Montgomery.

581

C.M.

f BEHOLD ! the Mountain of the
Lord

In latter days shall rise
On mountain tops, above the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.

f To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues shall
flow ;

Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
And to His house we'll go.

ANTICIPATION OF THEIR FINAL SUCCESS

f The beam that shines from Zion hill
Shall lighten every land ;
The King Who reigns in Salem's
towers
Shall all the world command.

mp No strife shall vex Messiah's reign,
Or mar the peaceful years ;
To ploughshares men shall beat
their swords,
To pruning-hooks their spears.

mf No longer hosts encountering hosts
Their millions slain deplore ;
They hang the trumpet in the hall,
And study war no more.

mf Come, then ! O, come, from every
land,
To worship at His shrine ;
cres And, walking in the Light of
God,
With holy beauties shine.

M. Bruce.

582

L.M.

f FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung
Through every land, by every
tongue !

f Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord !
Eternal truth attends Thy word :
ff Thy praise shall sound from shore
to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

I. Watts.

583

S.M., double.

mf FATHER of boundless grace,
Thou hast in part fulfilled
Thy promise made to Adam's race.
In God Incarnate sealed :

A few from every land
At first to Salem came,
cres And saw the wonders of Thy
hand,
And saw the tongues of flame ;

mp Yet still we wait the end,
The coming of our Lord :
The full accomplishment attend
Of Thy prophetic word.
Thy promise deeper lies,
In unexhausted grace ;
cres And new-discovered worlds arise
To sing their Saviour's praise.

mf Beloved for Jesus' sake,
By Him redeemed of old,
All nations must come in, and
make

cres One undivided fold ;
While gathered in by Thee,
And perfected in one,
f They all at once Thy glory see,
In Thine Eternal Son.

C. Wesley.

584

7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.

mf AWAKE, awake, O Zion,
Put on thy strength divine,
Thy garments bright in beauty,
The bridal dress be thine :
Jerusalem the holy,
To purity restored ;
Meek Bride all fair and lowly,
Go forth to meet thy Lord.

mf From henceforth pure and spotless,
All glorious within,
Prepared to meet the Bridegroom.
And cleansed from every sin ;
dim With love and wonder smitten,
And bowed in guileless shame.
p Upon my heart be written
The new incarnation Name.

CHRISTIAN MISSIONS.

f Jerusalem victorious
 In triumph o'er her foes ;
 Mount Zion, great and glorious,
 Thy gates no more shall close.
 Earth's millions shall assemble
 Around thine open door,
 While hell and Satan tremble,
 And earth and heaven adore.

mf The Lamb Who bore our sorrows,
 Comes down to earth again ;
 No Sufferer now, but Victor,
 For evermore to reign.

f To reign in every nation,
 To rule in every zone ;
 Oh world-wide coronation,
 In every heart a throne !

mf Awake, awake, O Zion,
 Thy bridal day draws nigh ;
 The day of signs and wonders,
 And marvels from on high.

dim Thy sun uprises slowly,
 But keep thou watch and ward ;
cres Fair Bride, all pure and lowly,
 Go forth to meet thy Lord.

B. Gough.

4.—MISSIONS TO THE JEWS.

585

C.M.

f WAKE, harp of Sion, wake again,
 Upon thine ancient hill,
 On Jordan's long deserted plain,
 By Kedron's lowly rill.
 The hymn shall yet in Sion swell,
 That sounds Messiah's praise,
 And Thy loved Name, Emmanuel
 As once in ancient days.

For Israel yet shall own her King,
 For her salvation waits,
 And hill and dale shall sweetly sing,
 With praise in all her gates.
mf O hasten, Lord, these promised days,
 When Israel shall rejoice ;
cres And Jew and Gentile join in praise,
 With one united voice !

J. Edmeston.

5.—COLONIAL MISSIONS.

586

7.6., 8 lines.

mf FAR off our brethren's voices
 Are borne from distant lands,
 Far off our Father's children
 Reach out their waiting hands.
 "Give us," they cry, "our portion ;
 Co-heirs of grace divine !
 Give us the Word of promise,
 On us let glory shine."

mf Yea, though the world of waters
 Between us ever rolls,
No ocean wastes may sever
The brotherhood of souls ;

Far from us, they are of us ;
 No bound of all the earth
 May part the sons and daughters
 Who share the second birth.
[mf] One standard floats above
 us ;
 One old historic throne,
 In nearness or in distance,
 One loyal faith we own ;
cres So in the things eternal
 Adore we at one shrine,
 And with the nation's banner
 Bear we the Church's sign.

HOME MISSIONS.

iest homely commune,
 i sweetest songs are sung,
 i those alien echoes
 aced mother-tongue.
 t us praise together !
 her let us pray,
 together homeward
 i the ancient way.]

er, heavenward. homeward ;
 ver in our view
 ritual city—
 aalem the New ;

For ever drawing nearer
 To One beloved, adored,
 The Crucified Who bought us,
 The crowned Incarnate Lord.
mp Lord God ! Eternal Father !
 Send down the Holy Dove,
 For His dear sake Who loved us,
 To quicken us in love.
cres Bless us with His compassion,
 That we, or ere we rest,
 May work to bless our brethren,
f And, blessing, be more blest.

S. J. Stone, v. 1, ll. 2, 8 altd.

6.—HOME MISSIONS.

L.M.
 rom Thy sphere of endless
 of mercy and of might ;
 look on those who stray
 ted, in this land of light.
 pled vale, in lonely glen,
 vded mart, by stream or sea,
 any of the sons of men
 ot the message sent from
 orth Thy heralds, Lord, to
 [hardened old,
 thoughtless young, the
 ered homeless flock, till all
 iered to Thy peaceful fold.
 hem Thy mighty word to
 ,
 ith shall dawn and doubt
 rt,
 the bold, to stay the weak,
 id and heal the broken heart.
 ll these wastes, a dreary
 ,
 nake us sadden as we gaze,

cres Shall grow, with living waters,
 green,
f And lift to heaven the voice of
 praise.

W. C. Bryant.

588

7s.

f SOLDIERS of the Cross, arise !
 Gird you with your armour bright,
 Mighty are your enemies.
 Hard the battle ye must fight.
mf O'er a faithless, fallen world
 Raise your banner in the sky :
 Let it float there wide unfurled ;
 Bear it onward ; lift it high.
dim Mid the homes of want and
 woe,
 Strangers to the living word,
 Let the Saviour's herald go,
cres Let the voice of hope be heard.
 [*mp* Where the shadows deepest lie,
 Carry truth's unsullied ray ;
 Where are crimes of blackest dye,
 There the saving sign display.]

CHRISTIAN MISSIONS.

mp To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease ;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.
mp Guard the helpless ; seek the
strayed ;
Comfort troubles ; banish grief ;

cres In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief.
mf Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
cres Till the kingdoms of the world
ff Are the kingdoms of the Lord.
W. W. How.

7.—DEPARTURE OF MISSIONARIES.

589

8.7.8.7.4.7.

mp SOULS in heathen darkness lying,
Where no light has broken
through,
Souls that Jesus bought by dying,
Whom His soul in travail knew,
cres Thousand voices,
Call us o'er the waters blue.
mp Christians, hearken ! none has
taught them
Of His love so deep and dear ;
Of the precious price that bought
them
Of the nail, the thorn, the spear ;
cres Ye, who know Him, [drear.
Guide them from their darkness
mf Haste, O haste, and spread the
tidings
Wide to earth's remotest strand ;
Let no brother's bitter chidings
dim Rise against us, when we stand
p In the Judgment,
From some far, forgotten land.
mf Lo ! the hills for harvest whiten
All along each distant shore ;
cres Seaward far the islands brighten,—
Light of nations, lead us o'er ;
When we seek them,
Let Thy Spirit go before.
C. Frances Alexander.

590

S.M.

f How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill !
Who bring salvation on their
tongue,
And words of peace reveal.
mp How charming is their voice !
How sweet the tidings are !—
cres Zion, behold thy Saviour-King ;
He reigns and triumphs here.
mf How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound !
dim Which kings and prophets waited
for,
And sought, but never found.
mf How blessed are our eyes
That see this heavenly light !
dim Prophets and kings desired it
long,
But died without the sight.
cres The watchmen join their voice.
And tuneful notes employ ;
f Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.
ff The Lord makes bare His arm,
Through all the earth abroad ;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.
I. Watts.

DEPARTURE OF MISSIONARIES.

591

8.7.8.7.4.7.

mf SPEED Thy servants, Saviour, speed them!

Thou art Lord of winds and waves :

They were bound, but Thou hast freed them ;

cres Now they go to free the slaves :
Be Thou with them !

'Tis Thine arm alone that saves.
mp Friends and home and all forsaking,

Lord ! they go at Thy command ;
As their stay Thy promise taking,
While they traverse sea and land :
cres O be with them !

Lead them safely by the hand !
mf Speed them through the mighty ocean,

In the dark and stormy day,
When the waves in wild commotion
Fill all others with dismay :
cres Be Thou with them !

Drive their terrors far away.
mf When they reach the land of strangers,

And the prospect dark appears,
Nothing seen but toils and dangers,
Nothing felt but doubts and fears ;

cres Be Thou with them !
Hear their sighs, and count their tears.

mp When they think of home, now dearer

Than it ever seemed before,
Bring the promised glory nearer ;
Let them see that peaceful shore,

cres Whence Thy people
Rest from toil, and weep no more !

p Where no fruit appears to cheer them,

And they seem to toil in vain.
cres Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them.

Then their sinking hopes sustain :
f Thus supported,
Let their zeal revive again !]

mf In the midst of opposition,
Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee ;
When success attends their mission,
Let Thy servants humbler be :

cres Never leave them,
Till Thy face in heaven they see ;

f There to reap, in joy for ever,
Fruit that grows from seed here sown !

There to be with Him, Who never
Ceases to preserve His own,
ff And with gladness

Give the praise to Him alone !
T. Kelly.

592

6.6.8.4.

mp WITH the sweet word of peace
We bid our brethren go ;

cres Peace, as a river to increase,
And ceaseless flow.

mp With the calm word of prayer
We earnestly commend [care,
Our brethren to Thy watchful
Eternal Friend !

mf With the dear word of love
We give our brief farewell ;
Our love below, and Thine above,
With them shall dwell.

f With the strong word of faith
We stay ourselves on Thee :
That Thou, O Lord, in life and death
Their Help shalt be.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

mf Then the bright word of hope
Shall on our parting gleam,
And tell of joys beyond the scope
Of earthborn dream.

mf Farewell! in hope, and love,
In faith, and peace, and prayer;
cres Till He Whose home is ours above
f Unite us there!

G. Watson.

XI.

Special Occasions.

1.—MARRIAGE.

593

7.6.7.6., double.

mp O LOVE divine and golden,
Mysterious depth and height,
To Thee the world beholden.
Looks up for life and light;
O Love divine and gentle,
The blesser and the blest!
Beneath Whose care parental
The world lies down in rest.

f The fields of earth adore Thee,
The forests sing Thy praise,
All living things before Thee
Their holiest anthems raise:
Thou art the joy of gladness;
The life of life Thou art;

dim The dew of gentle sadness,
p That droppeth on the heart.

mp O Love divine and tender!
That through our homes doth
move,
Veiled in the softened splendour
Of holy household love,
A throne without Thy blessing
Were labour without rest,
And cottages, possessing
Thy blessedness, are blest.

cres God bless these hands united;
*God bless these hearts made
one;*

Unsevered and unblighted
May they through life go on:
Here in earth's home preparing
For the bright home above;
f And there for ever sharing
Its joy where "God is love."
J. S. B. Monsell.

594

8.6.8.4.

mf ETERNAL Love, Whose law doth
sway
The worlds in ordered course,
And works in human hearts its
way
With sacred force;

mp To Thee our waiting hearts we lift,
This solemn, joyful hour,
And ask Thy Spirit's perfect gift,
For marriage dower.

mf Thy hand the sacred links hath
wrought
That bind two souls in one;
Thy highest mysteries thus are
taught,
Thy heaven begun.

mp O hallow with Thy presence now
This sacrament of love; [*vow*
Breathe in the trembling human
Strength from above.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

at scenes the
road
may roam,
ne altar glowed
he home.

E. S. A.

6.7.6., double.
ting,
id Whose power
ves together
hour;
y children
t renew ;—
ade blessed,
ept true.
most bounteous
; thy presence,
wait on Thee ;
hly gladness
evenly wine,
n the tasting,
t is Thine.
her,
i from above,—
y pureness,
love ;
thy presence,
rife kept free,
n Thy guidance,
ruled by Thee.
it, Father,
lt in vain ;
., sustain it,
to pain :

f But nought can break the union
Of hearts in Thee made one,
And love, which Thou hast hal-
lowed,
Is endless love begun.

G. Thring.

596

S.M.

mf How welcome was the call,
And sweet the festal lay,
When Jesus deigned in Cana's hall
To bless the marriage-day.

f And happy was the bride,
And glad the bridegroom's heart,
For He Who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.

mf His gracious power divine
The water-vessels knew ;
And plenteous was the mystic wine
The wondering servants drew.

mp O Lord of life and love,
Come Thou again to-day,
And bring a blessing from above
That ne'er shall pass away.

mp O bless, as erst of old,
The bridegroom and the bride ;
Bless with the holier stream that
flowed
Forth from Thy pierced side.

mp Before Thine altar-throne
This mercy we implore ; [one,
As Thou dost knit them, Lord, in
So bless them evermore.

H. W. Baker.

2.—BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

7.7.7.7.8.8.
er's task is o'er :
lay is past ;

cres Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
mf Father, in Thy gracious keeping
dim Leave we now Thy servants sleeping.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

mf There the tears of earth are
dried;
There its hidden things are
clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.

mf Father, in Thy gracious keeping
dim Leave we now Thy servants sleeping.

p There the sinful souls that turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
cres All the love of Christ shall learn
At His Feet in Paradise.

mf Father, in Thy gracious keeping
dim Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

mf There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace;
Christ the Lord shall guard
them well;

He Who died for their release.
cres Father, in Thy gracious keeping
dim Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

p "Earth to earth, and dust to
dust;"
Calmly now the words we say;
Leaving him to sleep in trust,
Till the Resurrection-day.

cres Father, in Thy gracious keeping
pp Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

J. Ellerton.

598

4.6., 8 lines.

p SLEEP thy last sleep,
Free from care and sorrow;
Rest where none weep,
Till th' eternal morrow;
Though dark waves roll
O'er the silent river,
Thy fainting soul
Jesus can deliver.

p Life's dream is past,
All its sin and sadness;

cres Brightly at last
Dawns a day of gladness:
Under the sod,
Earth, receive our treasure,
p To rest in God,
Waiting all His pleasure.

p Though we may mourn
Those in life the dearest,
cres They shall return,
Christ, when Thou appearest!
Soon shall Thy voice
Comfort those now weeping,
f Bidding rejoice
All in Jesus sleeping.

E. A. Dayman.

599

6.5., 8 lines.

p LAY the precious body
In the quiet grave;
'Tis the Lord hath taken,
'Twas the Lord that gave:
cres Till the resurrection,
Lay the treasure by;
It will then awaken,
And go up on high!

p Farewell, blessed body,
Till the morn arise:
Welcome, happy spirit,
Into paradise!
cres No more work or weeping;
Gone for ever home;
In Christ's holy keeping
Rest until He come.

p Here the casket lieth
Waiting for repair;
There doth Christ the jewel
In His bosom wear:
cres Wait a little season,
And in Him shall be
Both again united
Through eternity!

J. S. B. Monrell

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

C.M.

the voice from heaven
 pious dead ;
 favour of their names,
 air sleeping bed.
 Jesus and are blest ;
 their slumbers are !
 ages and from sins
 from every snare.
 s world of toil and
 sent with the Lord ;
 f their mortal life
 rge reward.

I. Watts.

L.M.

u hast the victory ;
 rength are laid with
 [tier.
 h's mightiest, migh-
 hast thy Vanquisher.
 ght was man forlorn ;
 ou laugh his hope to
 Conqueror of Death.
 un of Nazareth.
 ween us and despair ;
 gave us strength to
 [sealed,
 es of the grave un-
 destiny revealed.
 not this mortal clime ;
 not its bounds in time ;
 s but a cloud that lies
 soul and paradise.

Elliot's Selection.

602

P.M.

mp THOU art gone to the grave ; but
 we will not deplore thee,
 Though sorrows and darkness
 encompass the tomb :
cres The Saviour hath passed through
 its portal before thee,
 And the lamp of His love is thy
 guide through the gloom !
mp Thou art gone to the grave : we
 no longer behold thee,
 Nor tread the rough path of the
 world by thy side ;
cres But the wide arms of mercy are
 spread to enfold thee,
 And sinners may die, for the
 Sinless has died !

mp Thou art gone to the grave ; and,
 its mansion forsaking,
 Perchance thy weak spirit in
 fear lingered long ;
cres But the mild rays of Paradise
 beamed on thy waking,
 And the sound which thou
 heard'st was the Seraphim's
 song !

mp Thou art gone to the grave ; but
 we will not deplore thee :
 Whose God was thy Ransom,
 thy Guardian, and Guide !
cres He gave thee, He took thee, and
 He will restore thee ;
 And death has no sting, for the
 Saviour has died !

R. Heber.

603

Irregular.

mp SOON and for ever
 Such promise our trust,
 Though ashes to ashes,
 And dust unto dust ;

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

cres Soon and for ever
 Our union shall be
 Made perfect, our glorious
 Redeemer, in Thee.
 When the sins and the sorrows
 Of time shall be o'er,
 Its pangs and its partings
 Remembered no more;
 Where life cannot fail, and
 where
 Death cannot sever,
f Christians with Christ shall be,
 Soon and for ever.

mf Soon and for ever,
 The breaking of day
 Shall drive all the night-clouds
 Of sorrow away;
 Soon and for ever
 We'll see as we're seen,
 And learn the deep meaning
 Of things that have been.
 When fightings without us,
 And fears from within,
 Shall weary no more in
 The warfare of sin;
 Where fears, and where tears,
 and where
 Death shall be never,
f Christians with Christ shall be,
 Soon and for ever.

mp Soon and for ever
 The work shall be done,
 The warfare accomplished
 The victory won;
cres Soon and for ever
 The soldier lays down
 His sword for a harp, and
 His cross for a crown.
 Then droop not in sorrow,
 Despond not in fear,
A glorious to-morrow
is brightening and near;

When (blessèd reward of
 Faithful endeavour)
f Christians with Christ shall be,
 Soon and for ever.

J. S. B. M

604

mp HUSH! blessèd are the dead
 In Jesu's arms who rest
 And lean their weary heads
 For ever on His breast.

mf O beatific sight!
 No darkling veil between
 They see the Light of Life
 Whom here they loved

mp For them the wild is past
 With all its toil and care
 Its withering midnight blast
 Its fiery noonday glare.

mp Them the Good Shepherd
 Where storms are never
 In tranquil dewy meads,
 Beside the Fount of Life

p Ours only are the tears.
 Who weep around their
 The light of bygone years
 And shadowing years to come

mp Their voice, their touch
 smile,
 Those love - springs
 o'er;
 Earth for its little while
 Shall never know them

mp O tender hearts and true,
 Our long last vigil keep
 We weep and mourn for you
 Nor blame us: Jesus we love
 But soon, at break of day
 His calm almighty voice

LAYING FOUNDATION STONE.

f Stronger than death, shall say,
f Awake,—arise,—rejoice.

E. H. Bickersteth.

605

(For the death of a child.) 7.7.4.

mp LET no tears to-day be shed,
 Holy is this narrow bed.
 Hallelujah !

[*mf* Death eternal life bestows,
 Open heaven's portal throws.
 Hallelujah !

cres And no peril waits at last
 Him who now away hath past.
 Hallelujah !]

mp Not salvation hardly won,
 Not the meed of race well run ;
 Hallelujah !

p But the pity of the Lord
 Gives His child a full reward ;
 Hallelujah !

c Grants the prize without the course;
 Crowns, without the battle's force.
 Hallelujah !

God, Who loveth innocence,
 Hastes to take His darling hence.
 Hallelujah !

Thirst, when this sad life is done,
 Join us to Thy little one.
 Hallelujah !

[SEE ALSO SECTION VII. 20, 21, 22.]

3.—LAYING FOUNDATION STONE. (1) OF A CHURCH.

8.7.8.7.8.7.

ss And city, heavenly Salem,
ion dear of peace and love,

f Who, of living stones upbuilt,
 Art the joy of heaven above,
mf And, with angel-hosts encircled,
 As a bride to earth dost move.

mp And in Thine own tender love,
 Bring us to the ranks above.
 Hallelujah !

*Paris Missal, 18th century,
 tr. R. F. Littledale.*

606

7s., 8 lines

mp SAFELY, safely gathered in,
 No more sorrow, no more sin,
 No more childish griefs or fears,
 No more sadness, no more tears ;
p For the life, so young and fair,
 Now hath passed from earthly care :
 God Himself the soul will keep,
 Giving His beloved—sleep.

mp Safely, safely gathered in,
 Free from sorrow, free from sin,
 Passed beyond all grief and pain,
 Death, for thee, is truest gain :
cres For our loss we must not weep,
 Nor our loved one long to keep,
 From the home of rest and peace,
 Where all sin and sorrow cease.

mp Safely, safely gathered in,
 No more sorrow, no more sin ;
p God has saved from weary strife,
 In its dawn, this young fresh life,
 Which awaits us now above,
 Resting in the Saviour's love :
f Jesu, grant that we may meet
 There, adoring at Thy feet.

E. O. Dobree.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

f Christ is made the sure foundation,
And the precious corner-stone,
mf Who, the two walls underlying,
Bound in each, binds both in one ;
f Holy Sion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.
mf All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
f In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody :
p God, the One in Three, adoring
cres In glad hymns eternally.

mf To this temple, where we call
Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day ;
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy people as they pray ;
cres And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls for aye.
p Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
cres What they gain from Thee for
ever
With the blessed to retain,
f And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.
*Latin, 7th century, tr. J. M.
Neale, alt'd. by Compilers
Hymns Ancient and Modern.*

608

L.M.

mf O LORD of hosts, Whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian
lands,
To dwell in temples made with
hands ;
mf Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
*May be in very deed Thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.*

mp The heads that guide endue with
skill,
The hands that work preserve from
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day.
mp Both now and ever, Lord, protect
The temple of Thine own elect :
cres Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,
O Ever-blessed Trinity !

J. M. Neale.

609

L.M.

mf THIS stone to Thee in faith we
lay ;
We build the temple, Lord, to Thee ;
Thine eye be open night and day,
To guard this house and sanctuary.
p Here, when Thy people seek Thy
face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
cres Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwell-
ing-place,
And, when Thou hearest, O forgive !
mf Here, when Thy messengers pro-
claim
The blessed gospel of Thy Son,
cres Still, by the power of His great
Name,
Be mighty signs and wonders done.
mf But will, indeed, Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest !
Here will the world's Redeemer
reign,
And here the Holy Spirit rest ?
f That glory never hence depart !
Yet choose not, Lord, this house
alone ;
ff Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix Thy throne.

J. Montgomery.

OPENING AND DEDICATION OF CHURCHES.

(2) OF A SCHOOL.

310

L.M.

v EXCEPT the Lord the temple build,
In vain their toil the workmen
yield ; [bounds,
Except the Lord shall guard the
In vain the watchman's voice re-
sounds.

p O Lord, the Master-builder Thou,
Make us Thy fellow-workers now ;
Builders of souls here may we be,
And living shrines be raised for
Thee.

v Give to our teachers words of fire,
To kindle every high desire ;

And form in all the constant mind
To serve their God and serve man-
kind.

mp Watch Thou within, lest we should
spoil

Thy work, or fail in earnest toil ;
May Thine abiding presence keep
Our hearts from strife, our souls
from sleep.

mp Thus may we train, in Thy blest
will, [still,

Young ardent souls to serve Thee
cres To bear, in bright and eager bands,
The torch that leaves our drooping
hands.

E. S. A.

4.—OPENING AND DEDICATION OF CHURCHES.

311

L.M.

v JESUS, where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat :
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art
found, [ground.
And every place is hallowed

v For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind :
Such ever bring Thee where they
come, [home.
And going, take Thee to their

nf Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew ;
res Here to our waiting hearts pro-
claim

The sweetness of Thy saving name.

mp Here may we prove the power of
prayer, [care ;
To strengthen faith and sweeten

cres To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our
eyes.

p Lord, we are few, (*cres*) but Thou
art near ;
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf
Thine ear.

cres O rend the heavens, come quickly
down,

f And make a thousand hearts Thine
own.

W. Cowper.

612

L.M.

mf ALL things are Thine : no gift
have we,

Lord of all gifts ! to offer Thee ;
And hence with grateful hearts
to-day,

Thy own before Thy feet we lay.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

mf Thy will was in the builder's
thought;
Thy hand unseen amidst us
wrought;
Through mortal motive, scheme
and plan,
Thy wise eternal purpose ran.

mp In weakness and in want we call
On Thee for Whom the heavens
are small;
Thy glory is Thy children's good,
Thy joy Thy tender Fatherhood.

mp O Father! deign these walls to
bless;
Fill with Thy love their emptiness:
cres And let their door a gateway be
To lead us from ourselves to Thee!

J. G. Whittier.

613

C.M.

mf LIGHT up this house with glory,
Lord;
Enter, and claim Thine own;
Receive the homage of our souls,
Erect Thy temple-throne.

mp We ask no bright shekinah-cloud
To glorify the place;
Give, Lord, the substance of that
sign—
A plenitude of grace.

mp We rear no altar—Thou hast died;
We deck no priestly shrine;
What need have we of creature-
aid?

The power to save is Thine.

mp O Thou, Who, risen, can'st to bless,
Gently as comes the dew,
dim Here, entering, breathe on all
around,

p "Peace, peace be unto you."

mf No rushing, mighty wind we
ask;
No tongues of flame desire;
Grant us the Spirit's quickening
light,
His purifying fire.

f Light up this house with glory,
Lord—
The glory of that love
Which forms and saves a church
below,
And makes a heaven above.

J. Harris.

614

C.M.

mf O THOU, Whose own vast temple
stands
Built over earth and sea,
Accept the walls that human
hands
Have raised to worship Thee.

mp Lord, from Thine inmost glory
send,
Within these courts to 'bide,
The peace that dwelleth without
end,
Serenely by Thy side.

mp May erring minds that worship
here
Be taught the better way;
And they who mourn, and they
who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.

mf May faith grow firm, and love
grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While round these hallowed walls
the storm
Of earth-born passion dies.

W. C. Bryant.

OPENING OF A SCHOOL.—DEDICATION OF AN ORGAN.

5.—OPENING OF A SCHOOL.

315

C.M., double.

mf O LORD of life, and love, and power,

How joyful life might be,
If in Thy service every hour
We lived and moved with Thee!
If youth in all its bloom and might
By Thee were sanctified,
And manhood found its chief delight

In working at Thy side.

vp 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last,

A new life to begin;

'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past,
And break with self and sin

res And we this day, both old and young,

Would earnestly aspire [strung,
For hearts to nobler purpose
And purified desire.

mf In this new house our hands have raised,

Thy service to pursue,

O may Thy Name henceforth be praised

By work more pure and true;

May child and teacher evermore

Come here with earnest heart,

And those who never worked before
Stand forth and bear their part.

mf Nor for ourselves alone we plead,
But for all faithful souls

Who serve Thy cause by word or deed,

Whose names Thy book enrols,

cres O speed Thy work, victorious King!

And give Thy workers might,

That through the world Thy truth may ring,

f And all men see Thy light!

E. S. A.

6.—DEDICATION OF AN ORGAN.

316

8.5.8.5.8.4.3.

f ANGEL voices, ever singing

Round Thy throne of light,

Angel harps for ever ringing,

Rest not day nor night;

Thousands only live to bless Thee,

And confess Thee,

Lord of might!

mf Thou, Who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,

Can it be that Thou regardest

Songs of sinful man? [us

Can we know that Thou art near

And wilt hear us?

Yea! we can.

mf Yea! we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine;

Thou didst ears and hands and voices.

For Thy praise design;

Craftsman's art and music's measure

For Thy pleasure

All combine.

mf In Thy house, great God, we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;

And for Thine acceptance proffer,

All unworthily, [voices

Hearts and minds, and hands and

In our choicest

Psalmody.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

f Honour, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be !
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity !

Of the best that Thou hast gi
Earth and Heaven
Render Thee.

F. P.

7.—ANNIVERSARY.

(1) OF A SUNDAY SCHOOL.

617

6.5., 12 lines.

mf Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky.
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear Thy children cry.
dim Pardon our transgressions,
Cleanse us from our sin ;
By Thy Spirit help us
Heavenly life to win.
mf Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
dim Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear Thy children cry.
mf On this day of gladness,
Bending low the knee
In Thine earthly temple,
Lord, we worship Thee ;—
cres Celebrate Thy goodness,
Mercy, grace, and truth :
All Thy loving guidance
Of our heedless youth.
f Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear our grateful cry.
mp For the little children
Who have come to Thee ;
For the glad, bright spirits
Who Thy glory see ;
dim For the loved ones resting
In Thy dear embrace ;
cres For the pure and holy
Who behold Thy face ;

f Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear our grateful cry.
mf For Thy faithful servants
Who have entered in ;
For Thy fearless soldiers
Who have conquered sin ;
For the countless legions
Who have followed Thee,
Heedless of the danger,
On to victory ;
f Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear our grateful cry.
mf Help us ever steadfast
In the faith to be :
In Thy Church's conflicts
Fighting valiantly.
cres Loving Saviour, strengthen
These weak hearts of ours,
Through Thy cross to conquer
Crafty evil powers.
f Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear Thy children cry.
mp When the shadows lengthen,
Show us, Lord, Thy way ;
Through the darkness lead us
To the heavenly day ;

ANNIVERSARY.

se is finished,
strife,
the faithful
owns of life.
of glory,
above the sky,
er Saviour,
y children cry.

W. H. Davison.

6.5., 8 lines.

y dwelling,
neet again,
voices swelling,
yearly strain ;
ding lowly,
gels' cry,
Holy,
most High !”

l His glory—
heaven above ;
el story
ondrous love :
her gave us
on to die ;
, to save us,
irone on high.
t to know Him,
ve so true !
r to show Him,
ve Him too !
given,
ste His grace,
in heaven
His Face.

His dwelling,
yearly song ;
es swelling
rain prolong ;
ding lowly,
gels' cry,

“ Holy, Holy, Holy,
Is the Lord most High !”

T. A. Stowell.

619

C.M., double.

[For Children.]

f O LORD of all, we bring to Thee
our sacrifice of praise,

To Thee with glad and thankful
hearts our festal hymn we raise :
mf We are but children here on
earth, and Thou art high above,
crea But yet we dare to come to Thee,
because Thy Name is Love.

f We praise Thee now for life, and
health, and earthly happiness,
For all the sacred human love that
still our lives doth bless.

For Thy dear Son Whom Thou
hast sent, Whose kind and tender
voice

Bids the young children come to
Thee, and in Thy love rejoice.

mf What shall we render Thee, O Lord ?
what tribute shall we bring ?

O let us give our hearts, our lives,
in thankful offering.

Although we are but children, yet
Thou dost our service ask,

And each in Thy great work may
find his own appointed task.

mp O make us watchful, lest by sin
our hearts be overborne ;

O make us true in word and work,
though all the world should
scorn ;

O make us willing here to serve,
in lowliness and love,

For Him Who in a servant's form
came down from heaven above.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

mp The night of sin must wane at
 last, the morn of joy begin,
 When Christ in every human heart
 His royal throne must win ;
cres O let us give Him now in youth
 our ardour and our strength,
f Work for His glorious kingdom
 here, and share His joy at length !
mf Already breaks the early dawn of
 that great day of God ;
 Already sounds the Master's voice
 through all the earth abroad.
f Then cast the works of night
 away, gird on the arms of light,
 And on the side of Christ our King,
 stand ready for the fight.

E. S. A.

620

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

mf SHEPHERD of tender youth,
 Guiding in love and truth,
 Through devious ways ;
f Christ, our triumphant King,
 We come Thy Name to sing,
 Hither our children bring,
ff To shout Thy praise.
mf Thou art our Holy Lord,
 The all-subduing Word,

Healer of strife :

p Thou didst Thyself abase,
 That from sin's deep disgrace
cres Thou mightest save our race,
f And give us life.
mf Thou art the Great High Priest ;
 Thou hast prepared the feast
 Of heavenly love ;
p While in our mortal pain,
 None calls on Thee in vain :
 Help Thou dost not refrain,—
f Help from above.
mf Ever be Thou our Guide,
 Our Shepherd and our Pride,
 Our staff and song :
 Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
 By Thy perennial word,
 Lead us where Thou hast trod ;
f Make our faith strong.
mf So now, and till we die,
 Sound we Thy praises high,
 And joyful sing.
 Infants, and the glad throng
 Who to Thy Church belong,
cres Unite to swell the song
ff To Christ our King.

*H. M. Dexter, from Clement
 Alexandria.*

[SEE ALSO SECTION FOR CHILDREN'S SERVICES.]

(2) OF A TEMPERANCE SOCIETY OR BAND OF HOPE.

621

6.5.

mf CHRISTIAN, work for Jesus,
 Who on earth for thee
 Laboured, wearied, suffered,—
 Died upon the tree,
 [*mp* Work with eye that rangeth
 Over sin's great deep ;
dim Where lie thousands drifting,
 Rocked to fatal sleep.

mf Work with hands that Jesus
 Maketh strong to bring
 Souls to Him their Saviour,
 Trustfully to cling.]

mf Work with feet untiring
 By the Master led,
 Help to free the drunkards
 From their bondage dread.

HOSPITAL SUNDAY.

a lips so fervid
y words may prove
brought a message
e God of love.

h heart that burneth
at His Feet ;
gems to offer,
crown made meet.

mp Work with prayer unceasing,
Borne on faith's strong wing,
cres Earnestly beseeching
Trophies for the King.

mf Work while strength endureth,
Until death draw near ;
cres Then thy Lord's sweet welcome
Thou in heaven shalt hear.

M. Haslock.

8.—HOSPITAL SUNDAY.

C.M. double.

m, O Lord, in days of

ong to heal and save ;
hed o'er disease and death,
rkness and the grave :
hey went, the blind, the
,
sied and the lame,
with his tainted life,
k with fevered frame.

Thy touch brought life
ealth,
peech, and strength, and
;
th renewed and frenzy
ed

Thee, the Lord of Light.
O Lord, be near to bless,
ity as of yore,
d street, by restless couch,
ennesareth's shore.

our great Deliverer still,
ord of life and death,
and quicken, soothe and

hine almighty breath :
that work, and eyes that

isdom's heavenly lore,

cres That whole and sick, and weak
and strong,

f May praise Thee evermore.

E. H. Plumptre.

623

8.7.8.7.7.7.

mf THOU to Whom the sick and dying
Ever came, nor came in vain.
Still with healing words replying
To the wearied cry of pain ;

dim Hear us, Jesu, as we meet
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

mp Every care, and every sorrow,
Be it great, or be it small.
Yesterday,—to-day,—to-morrow,—
When,—where'er it may befall,

dim Lay we humbly at Thy Feet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

p Still the weary, sick, and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care ;

cres On Thy higher help relying,
May we now their burden share.

f Bringing all our offerings meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

mf May each child of Thine be willing
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Ever comfort to impart,

cres Ever bringing offerings meet,
Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

mp So may sickness, sin, and sadness,
To Thy healing power yield,
Till the sick and sad in gladness—
Rescued, ransomed, cleansed,
healed,—

cres One in Thee together meet,
Pardoned at Thy judgment-seat.

G. Thring.

624

L.M.

mp O THOU through suffering perfect
made,
On Whom the bitter cross was laid ;
In hours of sickness, grief, and pain,
No sufferer turns to Thee in vain.

mf The halt, the maimed, the sick, the
blind,
Sought not in vain Thy tendance
kind ;

Now in Thy poor Thyself w
And minister through them t

mf O loving Saviour, Thou can
The pains and woes Thou
endure :

cres For all who need, Physician
Thy healing balm we suppl

p But, O ! far more, let eac
pain

And hour of woe be heaven
Each stroke of Thy chastisi
Bring back the wanderer
God.

cres O ! heal the bruised heart
O ! save our souls all sick w
Give life and health in bo
store,

f That we may praise Thee ev

W. W.

9.—FLOWER SERVICES.

625

11.10.11.10.

mf HERE, Lord, we offer Thee all that
is fairest,
Bloom from the garden, and
flowers from the field ;
Gifts for the stricken ones, knowing
Thou carest [that we yield.
More for the love than the wealth

mp Send, Lord, by these to the sick
and the dying ;
Speak to their hearts with a
message of peace ;
Comfort the sad, who in weakness
are lying ; [release.
Grant the departing a gentle

cres Raise, Lord, to health again those
who have sickened,
*Fair be their lives as the roses
'in bloom ;*

Give of Thy grace to th
Thou hast quickened,
Gladness for sorrow, and
ness for gloom.

mp We, Lord, like flowers, mus
and must wither,
We, like these blossom
fade and must die ;

cres Gather us, Lord, to Thy Bo
ever,

mf Grant us a place in Th
in the sky.

A. G. W. .

626

mf NOT only for the goodly fr
tall
The Master cares, Whose
over all ;

FLOWER SERVICES.

The tiny herbs which blossom
everywhere

No less His watchful toil and
patience share.

mp The little ones wh[om] in the kingdom
grow, [to know ;
The weak, the tender, He delights
His Spirit loves the humble and
the meek,
And 'tis the lowly whom He deigns
to seek.

mp And all small flowers of fair
humility, [charity,
Sweet temper, daily patience,
Kind words and cheerfulness to
Him are dear,
More than most deeds whose praise
men tell and hear.

mp For these sweet virtues, meet for
daily food, [by His blood ;
Grow near His cross, are watered
Were no such flowerets in their
circle wrought,
The hero's and the martyr's crown
were nought !

mf Thou, who would'st till thy garden-
plot to please [water these !
The Master's eye, oh, tend and
Weave from these blossoms, wet
with tears divine,
cres A garland meet for His most holy
shrine.

L. S. A.

627

C.M.

mf It is the Lord Himself Who tends
His garden here below ;
The sunshine and the rain He sends,
That it may thrive and grow.

mf Within this garden-plot are found
Both goodly cedars tall,

And little herbs upon the ground ;
The Master cares for all.

mp One thing is ever His pursuit,
And fills His loving mind,
That each should grow and bring
forth fruit
According to its kind.

p It is the Lord Who lays His knife
Upon the tender shoot,
And though it pierce the very life,
'Tis needful for the fruit.

mf The richer is the soul He tends,
The more doth He desire [ends,
cres That it should serve yet nobler
More nobly still aspire.

mp Withhold not, Lord, Thy pruning
knife,
If dead leaves of decay,
Or overgrowth of worldly life,
In us are gaining sway.

mp We ask Thee not for gladsome lives
Untouched by earthly ill ;
We ask but for the soul that strives
Thy pattern to fulfil.

E. S. A.

628

6.5.6.5.

[For Children.]

mf In our dear Lord's garden,
Planted here below,
Many tiny flowerets
In sweet beauty grow.

mp Christ, the loving Gardener.
Tends these blossoms small ;
Loves the little lilies
As the cedars tall.

mp Nothing is too little
For His gentle care ;
Nothing is too lowly
In His love to share.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

mf Jesus I, yes the children,
Children such as we,
Blessed them when their mothers
Brought them to His knee.
mf Jesus calls the children,
Bids them come and stand

In His pleasant garden,
Watered by His hand.
mp Lord, Thy call we answer;
Take us in Thy care,
Train us in Thy garden,
In Thy work to share.

E. S. A.

10.—*GENERAL CHARITIES AND ALMSGIVING.*

329

S.M.

mf We give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be;
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
if May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us
To Thee our firstfruits give.
vp O! hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd
bled,
Are straying from the fold.
vp To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.
vp The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.
mf And we believe Thy Word,
Though dim our faith may be;
res Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

W. W. How.

330

8.8.8.6

r O God of mercy, God of might,
In love and pity infinite,

Teach us, as ever in Thy sight,
To live our life to Thee.
mp And Thou, Who cam'st on earth
to die,
That fallen man might live thereby,
O hear us, for to Thee we cry,
In hope, O Lord, to Thee.
mp Teach us the lesson Thou hast
taught,
To feel for those Thy Blood hath
bought:
That every word, and deed, and
thought
May work a work for Thee.
mf For all our brethren, far and
wide,
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast
died:—
Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,
To love them all in Thee.
p In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
cres May we, when help is needed,
there
Give help as unto Thee.
mf And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live, to live in love,
cres Till Thou shalt greet in heaven
above
All those who give to Thee.

G. Thring.

FOR CHILDREN AND HOME.

8.8.8.4.

LORD of heaven and earth and sea,
Thee all praise and glory be ;
How shall we show our love to Thee,
Giver of all ?

Thy peaceful homes and healthful
days,
Thy all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and
praise,
Giver of all.

Thou didst not spare Thine only
Son,
Thou gav'st Him for a world undone,
And freely with that Blessed One
Thou givest all.

Thou giv'st the Spirit's blessed
dower,
Thy spirit of life and love and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces
shower
Upon us all.

Thy souls redeemed, for sins for-
given, [heaven,
Thy means of grace and hopes of
thou. What can to Thee be given,
Who givest all ?

Close what on ourselves we spend ;
We have as treasure without end

f Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.
mf Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousandfold will be ;
f Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Giver of all ;—
mf To Thee, from Whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give ;
p Oh, may we ever with Thee live,
f Giver of all !

C. Wordsworth.

632

7.5.

mp THINE are all the gifts, O God !
Thine the broken bread ;
Let the naked feet be shod,
And the starving fed.
mp Let Thy children, by Thy grace,
Give as they abound,
Till the poor have breathing-space,
And the lost are found.
mf Wiser than the miser's hoards
Is the giver's choice ;
Sweeter than the song of birds
Is the thankful voice.
f Welcome smiles on faces sad
As the flowers of spring ;
Let the tender hearts be glad
With the joy they bring.

J. G. Whittier.

XII.

Special Intercession.

1.—FOR CHILDREN AND HOME.

7.4.

WANDING forth on life's rough
way,
Father, guide them ;
We know not what of harm

May betide them ;
'Neath the shadow of Thy wing,
Father, hide them ;
Waking, sleeping, Lord, we pray,
Go beside them.

SPECIAL INTERCESSION.

n prayer they cry to Thee,
ou wilt hear them ;
he stains of sin and shame
ou wilt clear them ;
e quicksands and the rocks,
ou wilt steer them ;
ptation, trial, grief,
Thou near them.

hee we give them up ;
rd, receive them ;
world we know must be
ch to grieve them—
triving oft and strong
deceive them :
il, in Thy hands of love
must leave them.

W. C. Bryant.

L.M.

y Lord, content to fill
ly home the lowliest place,
ildhood's law a mother's will,
nce meek Thy brightest
s.

mp Lead every child that bears Thy
Name [way.

To walk in Thine own guileless
To dread the touch of sin and
shame,
And humbly, like Thyself, obey !

mp O let not this world's scorching
glow

Thy Spirit's quickening dew efface,
Nor blast of sin too rudely blow,
And quench the trembling flame
of grace.

p Gather Thy Lambs within Thine
arm,

And gently in Thy bosom bear ;
Keep them, O Lord, from hurt and
harm,

And bid them rest for ever there !

mf So shall they, waiting here below,
Like Thee, their Lord, a little span,
In wisdom and in stature grow,
And favour both with God and man.

W. W. How.

2.—FOR MINISTERS AND STUDENTS.

L.M.

of Christ ! be earnest given
ese our prayers are heard,
hey
asp, this hour, the sword of
en
el Thee on their weary way.
at morn or soothing eve
ie holy Fount they lean,
fading garland freshly
'e, [serene.
i them with Thine airs
of *Light* and Truth ! to
[hour ;
t them in that musing

cres Till they with open heart and free
Teach all Thy word, in all its
power.

mp When foemen watch their tents
by night, [and fell,

And mists hang wide o'er moor
cres Spirit of counsel and of might,
Their pastoral warfare guide Thou
well.

p And O ! when worn and tired, they
sigh

With that more fearful war within,
cres When passion's storms are loud
and high,
And, brooding o'er remembered sin,

FOR THE SORROWING AND AFFLICTED.

p The heart dies down—O Mightiest!
then
Come, ever true; come, ever near;
res And wake their slumbering love
again,
Spirit of God's most holy fear!

J. Keble, v. 1, l. 1 alt'd.

636

L.M.

mp FATHER of mercies, bow Thine ear,
Attentive to our earnest prayer.
We plead for those who plead for
Thee;
Successful pleaders may they be.

mp How great their work! how vast
their charge!
Do Thou their anxious souls en-
large; [gain;
Their best acquirements are our
We share the blessings they obtain.

res Clothe, then, with energy divine
Their words, and let those words
be Thine:
To them Thy sacred truth reveal;
Suppress their fear, inflame their
zeal.

mf Teach them to sow the precious
seed; [feed;
Teach them Thy chosen flock to
res Teach them immortal souls to gain,
Souls that will well reward their
pain.

mf Let thronging multitudes around
Hear from their lips the joyful
sound: [implore,
In humble strains Thy grace
And feel Thy new-creating power.
B. Beddome.

637

7s.

f MIGHTY One, before Whose face
Wisdom had her glorious seat,
When the orbs that people space
Sprang to birth beneath Thy feet!

mf Source of truth, Whose rays alone
Light the mighty world of mind!
God of love, Who from Thy throne
Watchest over all mankind!

mf Shed on those who in Thy Name
Teach the way of truth and right,
Shed that love's undying flame,
Shed that wisdom's guiding light.

W. C. Bryant.

3.—FOR THE SORROWING AND AFFLICTED.

638

8s., 6 lines (trochaic).

mp HOPE of those that have none other,
Left for life by father, mother,
All their dearest lost or taken,
Only not by Thee forsaken,
Comfort Thou the sad and lonely,
Saviour dear, for Thou canst only.

mp When the glooms of night are
o'er us,
Satan in his strength before us;
When despair, and doubt, and terror
Drag the blinded heart to error;

Comfort Thou the poor and lonely,
Saviour dear, for Thou canst only.

mp By Thy days of earthly trial,
By Thy friend's foreknown denial
By Thy cross of bitter anguish,
Leave not Thou Thy lambs to
languish;

Comforting the weak and lonely,
Lead them in Thy pastures only.

mp Sick with hope deferred, or
yearning
For the never-now-returning:

NATIONAL HYMNS.

When the glooms of grief o'ershade
us, [aid us !
Thou hast known, and Thou wilt

To Thine own heart take the lonely
Leaning on Thee only, only.
F. T. Palgrave.

4.—FOR THOSE AT SEA.

639

L.M., with refrain.

mf ETERNAL Father, strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the restless
wave,

Who bidst the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep ;

p O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

mf O Saviour, Whose almighty word
p The winds and waves submissive
heard,

f Who walkest on the foaming deep,
dim And calm amid its rage didst
sleep ;

p O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

mf O Holy Spirit, Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light, and life, and
peace ;

p O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

f O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's
hour ; [foe,

From rock and tempest, fire and
Protect them whereso'er they go ;

ff And ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land
and sea.

*W. Whiting, c. 3, l. 1, v. 4,
ll. 3, 4 altd.*

XIII.

National Hymns.

1.—THE THRONE.

640

L.M.

f O KING of kings, Thy blessing
shed

On our anointed sovereign's head ;
And, looking from Thy holy
heaven,

Protect the crown Thyself hast
given.

mf Him with Thy choicest mercies
bless,

To all his counsels give success ;

In war, in peace, Thy succour
bring,

f Thy strength command, God save
the King.

mf Him may we honour and obey,
Uphold his right and lawful
sway,

Remembering that the power
that be

Are ministers ordained of Thee.

THANKSGIVINGS.

mf Thou, ever mindful of his want,
Through all his days Thy blessing
grant;
And bid the golden circlet spread
Its purest splendours round his
head.

p And oh! when earthly thrones
decay,
And earthly kingdoms fade away,
cres Grant him a throne in worlds on
high,
f A crown of immortality.

Cotterill's Selection, 1819.

641

6.6.4.

f God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King.

Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious, /
Long to reign over us,
God save our King.

f O Lord, our God, arise,
Scatter his enemies,
And make them fall.
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks.
On Thee our hopes we fix.
God save us all.

f Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign,
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

(?) *Henry Carey* (—1748).

2.—THANKSGIVINGS.

(1) GENERAL.

642

L.M.

mf PRAISE to our God, whose bounteous
hand
Prepared of old our glorious land;
A garden fenced with silver sea;
A people prosperous, bold, and free.

mf Praise to our God; through all
our past
His mighty arm hath held us fast,
Till wars and perils, toils and tears.
Have brought the rich and peaceful
years.

mf Praise to our God; the vine He
set
Within our coasts is fruitful yet;
On many a shore her seedlings
grow; [glow.
Neath many a sun her clusters

mf Praise to our God; His power alone
Can keep unmoved our ancient
throne,
Sustained by counsels wise and just,
And guarded by a people's trust.

mf Praise to our God; Who still
forbears,
Who still this guilty nation spares;
Who calls us still to seek His face,
And lengthens out our day of
grace.

f Praise to our God; though chasten-
ings stern
Our evil dross should throughly
burn,
His rod and staff, from age to age,
Shall rule and guide His heritage!

J. Ellerton.

NATIONAL HYMNS.

643

8.7.8.7., double.

J LIFT thy song among the nations,
England of the Lord beloved !
Sing the grace for generations
That hath kept thy lamp un-
moved ;
Sing how vainly hosts assembled
'Gainst the isle of His delight ;
Sing how tyrants turned and
trembled

When His arm upheld thy right !

mf Sing how He, the Lord, hath
brought thee

Onward still from height to
height,

How the Heavenly Lustre sought
thee [bright

Ere it made the world more
Let the freedom long-descended
Gloriously uplift thy voice !

In the Good Old Cause defended
By thy men of might, rejoice !

mf Sing how He His England crownèd
When He loosed the yoke of
Rome ;

Sing how He His truth enthronèd
In this consecrated home ;

How He trusts thee with the
treasure

Of His Word to send it forth :

Mightily fulfil His pleasure ;

Send His word o'er all the earth !

[*f* Sing how gleamed His sword
victorious

In the hands of heroes thine !

How His fire more sweetly glorious
Streamèd from Thy souls divine !

Let no marvel of Thy story

Lose its place amidst the praise !

Praise Him for Thine olden glory !

Praise Him for these latter days !]

f Sing how freedom's fire abideth
Where it first did burn and
shine ;

How for thee the Lord provideth
Boundless realms and tasks
divine !

As ascends and spreads thy glory,
So thy strain advance, prolong !

With the fulness of thy story
Blend the fulness of thy song !

T. H. Gill.

644

C.M.

mf SHINE, mighty God, on Britain
shine,

With beams of heavenly grace ;
Reveal Thy power through all our
coasts,

And show Thy smiling face.

mf Amidst our isle, exalted high,
Do Thou our glory stand,
And like a wall of guardian fire,
Surround the favoured land.

mf When shall Thy Name, from shore
to shore,

Sound all the earth abroad ;
And distant nations know and
love

Their Saviour and their God ?

f Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Sing loud, with solemn voice :

While British tongues exalt His
praise,

And British hearts rejoice.

mf He, the great Lord, the sovereign
Judge,

That sits enthroned above,
Wisely commands the worlds He
made

In justice and in love.

THANKSGIVINGS.

ll obey her Maker's will,
ld a full increase ;

Our God will crown His chosen isle
With fruitfulness and peace.

I. Watts.

(2) FOR PEACE.

L.M.

646

6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.

of Hosts, Thou God of
st the issues of the fight,
e tumult of the strife
the scales of death and

is Thine, the night is
[shine ;

c'st the sun of peace to
of war is fled away,
of peace we hail to-day.

Thee, Lord, Thou Prince
e, [cease ;

idost bid war's fears to
e the message comes
[men."

e on earth, goodwill to
on's voice is heard no

the furious battle roar,
sinks the deadly blast—
quake and the storm are

we hear their echo still
ly on the distant hill,
; Lord, as we rejoice,
; in the still small voice.
ou, and with the battle-

and malice pass away ;
be all hatred then,
f Jesus Christ : Amen.

G. Moultrie.

mf LORD God, we worship Thee,
Whose goodness reigneth o'er us :

cres We praise Thy love and power
f In loud and happy chorus.

To heaven our song shall soar ;
For ever shall it be

Resounding o'er and o'er ;
Lord God, we worship Thee.

mf Lord God, we worship Thee,
For Thou our land defendest ;
Thou pourest down Thy grace,

And strife and war Thou endest.
Since golden peace, O Lord.

Thou grantest us to see,
cres Our land with one accord,

f Lord God, gives thanks to Thee.

mf Lord God, we worship Thee :
Thou didst indeed chastise us ;

Yet still Thy goodness spares,
And still Thy mercy tries us.

Once more our Father's hand
Has bid our sorrows flee,

And peace rejoice our land :
Lord God, we worship Thee.

mf Lord God, we worship Thee.
And pray Thee, Who hast blest us,
That we may live in peace,

And none henceforth molest us.
O crown us with Thy love.

And our Defender be ;
Thou, Who hast heard our prayer,

Lord God, we worship Thee.

J. Franck, tr. Catherine Winkworth.

NATIONAL HYMNS.

(3) FOR VICTORY.

647

C.M.

f GREAT God of hosts, our ears have heard,

Our fathers oft have told, [them,
What wonders Thou hast done for
Thy glorious deeds of old.

f Not by their might was safety wrought,

Nor victory by their sword; [race
But Thou didst guard the chosen
Who Thy great Name adored.

mf Great God of Hosts, their God and ours!

Our only Lord and King!
Let that right arm which fought
for them
To us salvation bring.

mf To Thee the glory we'll ascribe,
By Whom the conquest came,
f And, in triumphant songs of praise,
Will celebrate Thy Name.

E. Osler.

(4) FOR REMOVAL OF PESTILENCE.

648

7s., 6 lines.

f GOD the Lord has heard our prayer,
God has lightened all our care;
To His glorious throne on high
Rose His children's mournful cry:

ff Hallelujah! praises sing
To our Father and our King.

mp Helpless, Lord, Thy face we sought,
Thou hast our deliverance wrought;
God, Who gave us faith to pray,

cres Gives us thankful hearts to-day:
ff Hallelujah, Lord, to Thee
Sing we, though unworthily.

mf Now the night of grief is gone,
Now with joy breaks forth the morn;

cres Trust in God, if ye would prove
All the riches of His love:

ff Hallelujah! praise the Lord.
Trust His love, and plead His word!

f Praise to God, Who heard our cry!
Praise to Christ, Who pleads on high!

And the Holy Ghost, Who gave
Strength our Father's help to crave:

ff Hallelujah! glory be
To the Blessed Trinity!

H. H. Wyatt.

649

8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.

f REJOICE to-day, with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord
Whose Arm hath brought salvation:

His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name;
For He is God alone,
Who hath His mercy shown;
dim Let all His saints adore Him.

p When in distress to Him we cried
He heard our sad complaining;
cres O trust in Him, whate'er betide,
His love is all-sustaining:
Triumphant songs of praise
To Him our hearts shall raise

PRAYER AND HUMILIATION.

Now every voice shall say,
 "O praise our God alway;"
n Let all His saints adore Him.
 Rejoice to-day, with one accord,
 Sing out with exultation;
 Rejoice and praise our mighty
 Lord,

Whose Arm hath brought salva-
 tion :
 His works of love proclaim
 The greatness of His Name ;
 For He is God alone,
 Who hath His mercy shown ;
dim Let all His saints adore Him.

H. W. Baker.

(5) FOR RAIN.

50 5.5.5.5.
 O SING to the Lord,
 Whose bountiful hand
 Again doth with accord
 His gifts to the land.
 His clouds have shed down
 Their plenteousness here ;
 His goodness shall crown
 The hopes of the year ;
 And every fold
 Shall teem with its sheep,
 With harvests of gold
 The fields shall be deep ;

The vales shall rejoice
 With laughter and song,
 And man's grateful voice
 The music prolong.
 So, too, may He pour,
 The Last and the First.
 His graces in store
 On spirits athirst.
mp Till when the great day
 Of harvest hath come,
cres He takes us away
 To garner at home.

R. F. Littledale.

(6) FOR FAIR WEATHER.

51 7.6.
 THE wintry time hath ended,
 The rain is past and gone ;
 With genial glory splendid
 Once more shines out the sun.
 The chill and wasting showers
 Yield now to radiant morn ;
 The earth is gay with flowers,
 The fields are thick with corn.

f We praise Thee, Sun unsetting,
 Whose bountiful right Hand
 In mercy unforgetting
 Hath blest again the land.
mp And when is closed earth's story.
 And past its rain and storm,
cres Illume us with the glory
mf Of Thine all-beauteous form.

R. F. Littledale.

3.-PRAYER AND HUMILIATION.

(1) GENERAL.

52 7.6.
 Now pray we for our country,
 That England long may be

The holy, and the happy,
 And the gloriously free.

NATIONAL HYMNS.

Who blesseth her is blessed !
So peace be in her walls,
And joy in all her palaces,
Her cottages and halls.

A. C. Coxe.

653

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

mf GOD bless our native land !
May Heaven's protecting hand
Still guard her shore ;
May peace her sway extend,
Foe be transformed to friend,
And Britain's power depend
On war no more.

mp Through every changing scene,
O Lord ! preserve the King ;
Long may he reign.
His heart inspire and move
With wisdom from above ;
And in a nation's love
His throne maintain.

mf May just and righteous laws
Uphold the public cause,
And bless our Isle.
Home of the brave and free,
The land of liberty,
We pray that still on thee
Kind Heaven may smile.

mf And not this land alone,
But be Thy mercies known
From shore to shore.

res Lord, make the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family,
The wide world o'er.

W. L. Hickson.

654

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

mf GOD bless our native land :
Her strength and glory stand
Ever in Thee !

Her faith and laws be pure,
Her throne and hearths secure ;
And let her name endure—
Home of the free.

mf God guard our sea-girt land,
And save by Thy right hand
From all her foes ;
The reign of peace prolong,
Till freedom's rising song
Loud tells the end of wrong
And nature's throes !

mp God smile upon our land,
And countless as the sand
Her blessings be !

cres Arise, O Lord, Most High !
And call her children nigh,
Till heart and voice reply—
f Glory to Thee.

655

7.6.7.6.8.8.8.5.

mp WHEN wilt Thou save the
people ?

O God of mercy, when ?
Not kings and lords, but nations !
Not thrones and crowns, but
men ! [they ;

Flowers of Thy heart, O God, are
Let them not pass, like weeds,
away—

Their heritage a sunless day.

cres God save the people !

mp Shall crime bring crime for ever,
Strength aiding still the
strong ?

Is it Thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong ?
"No," say Thy mountains ; "No,"
Thy skies ; [rise,

Man's clouded sun shall brightly
And songs ascend instead of sighs.

cres God save the people !

PRAYER AND HUMILIATION.

np When wilt Thou save the people?
 O God of mercy, when?
 The people, Lord, the people!
 Not thrones and crowns, but
 men! [are,
 God save the people; Thine they
 Thy children, as Thine angels fair;
 From vice, oppression, and despair,
res God save the people!

Ebenezer Elliott.

656

6.6.6.6.8.8.

np To Thee, our God, we fly
 For mercy and for grace;
 O hear our lowly cry,
 And hide not Thou Thy face.
res O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand, [land.
 And guard and bless our Father-
np Arise, O Lord of Hosts!
 Be jealous for Thy Name,
 And drive from out our coasts
 The sins that put to shame.
res O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand, [land.
 And guard and bless our Father-
f Thy best gifts from on high
 In rich abundance pour,
 That we may magnify
 And praise Thee more and more.
cres O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand, [land.
 And guard and bless our Father-
mf The powers ordained by Thee
 With heavenly wisdom bless;
 May they Thy servants be,
 And rule in righteousness.
res O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand, [land.
 And guard and bless our Father-

mf The Church of Thy dear Son
 In flame with love's pure fire;
 Bind her once more in one,
 And life and truth inspire.
cres O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand,
 And guard and bless our Father-
 land.]
p Give peace, Lord, in our time;
 Oh! let no foe draw nigh,
 Nor lawless deed of crime
 Insult Thy Majesty.
cres O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand [land.
 And guard and bless our Father-
p Though vile and worthless, still
 Thy people, Lord, are we;
 And for our God we will
 None other have but Thee.
cres O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand, [land.
 And guard and bless our Father-
 W. W. How.

657

C.M.

np LORD, while for all mankind we
 pray,
 Of every clime and coast,
 O hear us for our native land,—
 The land we love the most.
np Our fathers' sepulchres are here,
 And here our kindred dwell:
 Our children too;—how should we
 love
 Another land so well!
mf O guard our shores from every foe,
 With peace our borders bless:
 With prosperous times our cities
 crown,
 Our fields with plenteousness

NATIONAL HYMNS.

f Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

mp Here may religion pure and mild
Upon our Sabbaths smile;
And piety and virtue reign,
And bless our native isle.

mp Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
cres Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting Friend.

J. R. Wreford.

658

C.M.

BEFORE A PARLIAMENTARY
ELECTION.

mf O God, Who holdest in Thy hand
The islands of the sea;
Whose bounty makes our native
land
So glorious, great, and free:

mf We bless Thee for Thy guardian
care,
Who dost our foes restrain,

And for the freedom, large
fair,
Our fathers died to gain.

mp Now bend our hearts to
command;
And grant us wisdom true
To know the times, and under
What England ought to do

mp The heat of party strife abate
And teach us how to choose
Good men and wise to guide
State—
The evil to refuse.

mf Let all our chosen rulers hail
The kingdom of Thy Son,
And strive that virtue may prevail
That justice may be done:

f That so the land Thou deign
bless
May flourish, all our days,
In freedom, peace, and right-
ness;
And Thine shall be the praise

T. G. Cripps

(2) TIMES OF DISTRESS.

(a) *War.*

659

11.10.11.9.

f God the All-terrible! King, Who
ordainest
Great winds Thy clarions, the
lightnings Thy sword;

dim Show forth Thy pity on high
where Thou reignest;

pp Give to us peace in our time, O
Lord.

f God the Omnipotent! Mighty
Avenger, [heard;
Watching invisible, judging un-

dim Doom us not now in the hour
our danger;

pp Give to us peace in our time,
Lord.

mf God the All-merciful! earth
forsaken

Thy way of blessedness, al-
Thy word;

dim Bid not Thy wrath in its
awaken;

pp Give to us peace in our time,
Lord.

od the All-righteous One! man
hath defied Thee;
Yet to eternity standeth Thy
word;
alsehood and wrong shall not
tarry beside Thee;
Give to us peace in our time, O
Lord!]

od the All-wise! by the fire of
Thy chastening,
Earth shall to freedom and truth
be restored;
hrough the thick darkness Thy
kingdom is hastening;
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time,
O Lord!

o shall Thy children in thankful
devotion
Lead Him Who saved them from
peril abhorred,
inging in chorus from ocean to
ocean,
"Peace to the nations and praise
to the Lord."

F. Chorley, *altd.* by J. Ellerton.

(b) *Pestilence.*

1 C.M., double.
BEAT King of nations, hear our
prayer,
While at Thy feet we fall,
nd humbly, with united cry,
To Thee for mercy call. [Thine;
he guilt is ours, but grace is
O turn us not away;
ut hear us from Thy lofty throne,
And help us when we pray.
ur fathers' sins were manifold,
And ours not less, we own;
et wondrously, from age to age,
Thy goodness hath been shown.

660

L.M.

mf O God of Love, O King of Peace,
Make wars throughout the world
to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain;
p Give peace, O God, give peace
again.

mf Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
dim Remember not our sin's dark stain;
p Give peace, O God, give peace
again.

mf Whom shall we trust but Thee, O
Lord? [word?
Where rest but on Thy faithful
cres None ever called on Thee in vain;
p Give peace, O God, give peace
again.

f Where saints and angels dwell
above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain;
p Give peace, O God, give peace again.

H. W. Baker.

mp When dangers, like a stormy sea,
Beset our country round. [cried,
cres To Thee we looked, to Thee we
And help in Thee we found.

mf Though love and might no longer
heal
By touch or word or look;
Though they who do Thy work
must read

Thy laws in nature's book:
cres Yet come to cleanse the sick man's
soul,

Come cleanse the leprous taint,
f Give joy and peace where all is strife,
And strength where all is faint.

NATIONAL HYMNS.

p With one consent we meekly bow
 Beneath Thy chastening hand,
 And, pouring forth confession meet,
 Mourn with our mourning land.
cres With pitying eye behold our need,
 As thus we lift our prayer;
mp Correct us with Thy judgments,
 Lord,
 Then let Thy mercy spare.

J. H. Gurney.

662

C.M.

mp O LORD of life and death, we come
 In sorrow to Thy throne,
 Yet not bewildered, blind and
 dumb,
 Before some power unknown.
mp The scourge is in our Father's
 hand; [Thee;
 The plague comes forth from

Oh, give us hearts to understand,
 And faith Thy ways to see!
mp Forgive the foul neglect that
 brought
 Thy chastening to our door
 The homes uncared for, souls
 untaught,
 The unregarded poor.
mp The slothful ease, the greed of
 gain,
 The wasted years, forgive;
 Purge out our sins by needful pain,
 Then turn, and bid us live.

mp So shall the lives for which we
 plead
 Be spared to praise Thee still,
cres And we, from fear and danger
 freed,
mf Be strong to do Thy will.

J. Ellerton.

(c) *Dearth.*

663

7s.

mp THOU that sendest sun and rain,
 Ruling over land and sea,
 May we ne'er of Thee complain,
 Whatsoe'er our lot may be.
mp Whether sun or rain in turn
 Ripen or destroy the grain,
 May we still this lesson learn,
 Ne'er to murmur or complain.
mp Fewer flocks or fewer herds,
 Scanty though our store may be,
 Still we seem to hear Thy words,
cres "Trust, ye faithful, trust in
 Me."
mp All we have, we know, is Thine,
 Thine to give and take away;
 Feed us then with food divine,
 Feed us this and every day.

mp Thus as changeful seasons bring
 Wealth or want, whiche'er it be,
cres Uncomplaining still we'll sing
 Simply trusting all to Thee.

G. Thring.

664

8.7.8.7.

mp GOD, Creator, and Preserver;
 God, Who feedest man and beast;
 God, Whose tender mercy careth
 For the weakest and the least;
mp If in former times of gladness,
 In the fulness of our bread,
 Harvest gifts to Thee we offered,
 Harvest songs to Thee we said:
cres Shall we not in trustful patience
 Cast our cares upon Thee now?
 Shall we not in meek obedience
 To Thy righteous judgments bow?

PRAYER AND HUMILIATION.

Though the earth withhold her
increase, [dew,
Though the heaven restrain its
Though his hand the reaper fill not,
Yet we know that Thou art true.

Not in vain the mighty promise,
From beneath the bow of peace,
Told us, while the earth remaineth,
Seed-time, harvest, shall not
cease.

dim But our sins have stayed Thy
blessing,
Our rebellions drawn Thy sword;
Pity now Thy mourning people,
Think upon Thy covenant, Lord!

mf So the sunshine of Thy bounty
Once again shall dry our tears,
cres And Thy gracious Hand restore us
All our canker-eaten years!

J. Ellerton.

(d) Drought.

65

888.888.

O LIFT our spirits, Lord, to Thee!
We would not earthward bend the
knee

To grovel for some golden gain;
It is for very life we plead!

O hear us, Father, in our need,
And ope Thy hand to us in rain.

We trust our seed to the dark earth,
But only Thou canst bring it forth
In ripened fruits of smiling grain:
By Thee alone are all things fed,
To Thee alone we look for bread:
Pity us, Lord, and send the rain.

A world of dumb things droop
and die;

For their sake hear the human cry,
O make Thy covenant once again,
And bid the bow of promise rise,

While smiling earth drinks from
the skies

The life and glory of the rain.

The world revive; make glad
the vine

That turns the water into wine;
In the green ear enrich the grain;

Ancient the flower and crown the
fruit.

All nature quicken, core and root,
And send Thy blessing, Lord, in
rain.

G. Massey.

666

7s., 6 lines.

mf WHAT our Father does is well:
Blessed truth His children tell!

dim Though He send, for plenty, want,
Though the harvest-store be scant,

cres Yet we rest upon His love,
Seeking better things above.

mf What our Father does is well:
Shall the wilful heart rebel?

dim If a blessing He withhold
In the field, or in the fold,

cres Is it not Himself to be
All our store eternally?

mf What our Father does is well:
Though He sadden hill and dell,

cres Upward yet our praises rise
For the strength His word supplies:

He has called us sons of God,
p Can we murmur at His rod?

mf What our Father does is well:
May the thought within us dwell,

dim Though nor milk nor honey flow
In our barren Canaan now,

SPECIAL SEASONS.

cres God can save us in our need,
God can bless us, God can
feed.

Therefore unto Him we raise
Hymns of glory, songs of praise ;

To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One.
Honour, might, and glory be,
Now and through eternity.

B. Schmölcke, tr. H. W. Baker.

(e) *Excessive Rain.*

667

7.7.6.7.7.6.

f IN the hollow of Thy Hand,
Maker of the sea and land,
Thou dost hold the waters ;
dim Father, in our sore distress,
Seal the opened heavens, and bless
Sion's sons and daughters.
mf Evermore Thy words remain,
Ne'er again shall floods and rain
Overwhelm in sadness ;

dim Merciful, receive our cry.
By Thy Covenant, Most High,
Visit us with gladness.

f Then our land shall laugh and sing.
Then the valleys increase bring,
Fear no more oppress us,
Sunlight fall on field and fold,
On the stall and on the fold,
God, our own God, bless us.

W. C. Dix.

XIV.

Special Seasons.

1.—MORNING.

668

L.M.

f AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
mf Thy precious time mis-spent re-
deem ;
Each present day thy last esteem ;
Improve thy talent with due care ;
For the great day thyself prepare.
[*mf* In conversation be sincere ;
Keep conscience as the noontide
clear ;
Think how All-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
f Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,

Who, all night long, unwearied sing
High praise to the Eternal King.]

mf All praise to Thee, Who safe hast
kept, [slept :
And hast refreshed me whilst I
Grant, Lord, when I from death
shall wake,
I may of endless light partake :

p Lord, I my vows to Thee renew :
Disperse my sins as morning dew :
Guard my first springs of thought
and will.
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

cres Direct, control, suggest, this day.
All I design, or do, or say, [might
That all my powers, with all their
In Thy sole glory may unite.

MORNING.

ed, from Whom all
flow ; [below !
n, all creatures here
n above, ye heavenly
ther, Son, and Holy

T. Ken.

L.M.

rd of heavenly grace,
atness of Thy Father's

tain of eternal light,
ms disperse the shades
;—

Sun of heavenly love,
wn Thy radiance from

inward hearts convey
spirit's cloudless ray.

he Father's help will
[Name ;

the Father's glorious
ful succour we implore,
y stand, to fall no more.

ir actions deign to bless,
he bonds of wickedness,
en falls our feet defend,
us to a prosperous end.]

deep-rooted in the soul,
flesh, our minds control;
epart, and discord cease,
thin be joy and peace.

be the approaching day!
ss be our morning ray ;
ful love our noonday

our sunset, calm and

mf O Christ! with each returning
morn

Thine image to our hearts is borne ;
cres O, may we ever clearly see

Our Saviour and our God in Thee!

Ambrose, tr. J. Chandler.

670

L.M.

mf FORTH in Thy Name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue ;

Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

mf The task Thy wisdom hath as-
signed,

O let me cheerfully fulfil ;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect
will.

mf Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance
see ;

And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

mp Give me to bear Thine easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray.

cres And still to things eternal look,
f And hasten to Thy glorious day.

f For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace
hath given,

And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to
heaven.

C. Wesley, v. 2, l. 4 alt'd.

671

8.3.3.6.

f RISE, my soul, adore thy Maker!
Angels praise,

Join thy lays ;

With them be partaker.

SPECIAL SEASONS.

mf Father, Lord of every spirit,
 In Thy light
 Lead me right,
 Through my Saviour's merit.
mp Never cast me from Thy Presence
 Till my soul
 Shall be full
 Of Thy blessed Essence.
mp O my Jesus, God Almighty,
 Pray for me,
 Till I see
 Thee in Salem's city
mp Holy Ghost, by Jesus given,
 Be my Guide,
 Lest my pride
 Shut me out of heaven.

cres Thou by night wast my Protector :
 With me stay
 All the day,
 Ever my Director
mf Holy, Holy, Holy Giver
 Of all good,
 Life and food,
f Reign, adored for ever !

J. Cennick.

672

7s., 6 lines.

mf EVERY morning mercies new
 Fall as fresh as early dew ;
 Every morning let us pay
 Tribute with the early day ;
cres For Thy mercies, Lord, are sure ;
 Thy compassion doth endure.
mf Still the greatness of Thy love
 Daily doth our sins remove ;
 Daily, far as east from west,
 Lifts the burden from the breast ;
cres Gives unbought to those who
 pray
 Strength to stand in evil day.

mf Let our prayers each morn prevail,
 That these gifts may never fail ;
 And as we confess the sin,
 And the tempter's power within,
cres Every morning, for the strife,
 Feed us with the Bread of Life.
mf As the morning light returns,
 As the sun with splendour burns,
 Teach us still to turn to Thee,
 Ever-blessed Trinity,
cres With our hands our hearts to
 raise,
f In unfailing prayer and praise.
 G. Phillimore, v. 1, l. 1 alt.

673

L.M.

mf O TIMELY happy, timely wise,
 Hearts that with rising morn
 arise !
 Eyes that the beam celestial view,
 Which evermore makes all things
 new !
mf New every morning is the love
 Our wakening and uprising prove,
 Through sleep and darkness safely
 brought, [thought
 Restored to life and power and
mf New mercies each returning day
 Hover around us while we pray :
 New perils past, new sins forgiven,
 New thoughts of God, new hopes
 of heaven.
mp If, on our daily course, our mind
 Be set to hallow all we find,
 New treasures still, of countless
 price,
 God will provide for sacrifice.
mf Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier
 be,
 As more of heaven in each we see ;

MORNING.

Some softening gleam of love and
prayer

Shall dawn on every cross and care.

mp The trivial round, the common
task,

Will furnish all we ought to ask ;
Room to deny ourselves ; a road
To bring us, daily, nearer God.

p Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love

Fit us for perfect rest above ;

cres And help us, this and every day,

mf To live more nearly as we pray.

J. Keble.

674

7s., 6 lines.

f CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night !
Day-spring from on high, be near !
Day-star, in my heart appear !

p Dark and cheerless is the morn

Unaccompanied by Thee ;

Joyless is the day's return,

cres Till Thy mercy's beams I see ;

Till they inward light impart,

Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

mf Visit then this soul of mine,

Pierce the gloom of sin and grief !

Fill me, Radiancy Divine,

Scatter all my unbelief !

cres More and more Thyself display,

f Shining to the perfect day.

C. Wesley.

675

L.M.

mf MY God, how endless is Thy love !

Thy gifts are every evening new ;

And morning mercies from above

Gently distill like early dew.

mp Thou spread'st the curtains of the
night,

Great Guardian of my sleeping
hours ;

cres Thy sovereign word restores the
light,

And quickens all my drowsy
powers.

mf I yield my powers to Thy command,
To Thee I consecrate my days ;

cres Perpetual blessings from Thy
hand

f Demand perpetual songs of praise,

I. Watts.

676

7.6.7.6., double.

f THY love for all Thy creatures
What tongue, O God, may tell ?
The morning, noon, and evening,
Alike our praise compel :

The morning, noon, and evening,

Whene'er they rise or fall,

Unite to hymn Thy praises,

Great Maker of them all.

f Behold the sun in splendour

Hath lit his fires on high,

The farther on his journey,

The higher in the sky ;

dim And when again he sinketh

Beneath the western wave,

cres A radiant crown of glory

Shall kindle o'er his grave.

mf May we to whom in mercy

A brighter light is given,

The farther on our journey,

The nearer be to heaven ;

dim And when the shades of evening

Shall lengthen o'er our heads,

cres May rays of heavenly glory

Illume our dying beds.

SPECIAL SEASONS.

mf Shine! shine! Thou Sun Eternal,
And cast a ray divine
On those who hymn Thy praises;
Both now and ever shine:
cres For, then, no cloud of evening
Shall gather round the past,
f But Thou, O Christ, shalt light us
Safe Home,—safe Home at last.

G. Living.

677

C.M., or 4.4.6. 4.6.

f My soul, awake!
Thy rest forsake,
And greet the morning light:
With song arise—
Glad sacrifice
For mercies of the night.

f With courage drest,
Strong-hearted, blest,
Fulfil thy work abroad.
Fearless and true,
Thy way pursue,
A happy child of God.

mf Amid the strife
Of daily life,
Amid its noontide heat,
Fear not to miss
Thy secret bliss,
The rest of sonship sweet.

In liberty
Of holy glee,
Accept thy childhood's part;
And thou shalt find,
By faith enshrined,
The Father in thy heart.

mp O blessed rest,
With such a Guest
Life's duty grows divine,
Dross becomes gold,
And, as of old,
The water turns to wine.

f Eternal praise
To Thee we raise,
Who deign'st with men to dwell
Great Word of God,
Jehovah! Lord!
Adored Immanuel!

Jane Livoci

678

L.M.

mf O God, Who canst not change
fail,
Guiding the hours as they roll
Brightening with beams the mor-
ning pale,
And burning in the mid-day sky

mp Quench Thou the fires of hate
strife,

The wasting fever of the heart
dim From perils guard our feeble

p And to our souls Thy peace imp

mp Grant this, O Father, only Son,
And Holy Spirit, God of grace,

cres To Whom all glory, Three
One,

mf Be given in every time and place

Ambrose, tr. J. H. Newman.

679

7s., 6 li.

mf At Thy feet, O Christ, we lay
Thine own gift of this new day
Doubt of what it holds in store
Makes us crave Thine aid
more:

Lest it prove a time of loss,
Mark it, Saviour, with Thy Cr

mp If it flow on calm and bright,
Be Thyself our chief delight;
If it bring unknown distress,
Good is all that Thou canst bring
Only, while its hours begin,
Pray we, keep them clear of sin

MORNING.

our weakness know,
discern our foe ;
before Thine eyes
ger open lies :
om us, while we plead
sions and our need.

we Thy Word embrace,
moment in Thy grace,
as to Thee consign,
our wills in Thine,
speak, and do, and be,
t which pleases Thee.

rd, and that right soon ;
grant the choicest boon
ove can e'er impart,
eness of heart :
is and all our days,
God, show forth Thy

W. Bright.

C.M.

life, Thy quickening

ny morning song ;
e words I would rejoice
Thee belong.

ght, I feel Thy wind ;
Thy uttered word ;
wakes my heart and

mce is, my Lord.

choose my highest part,
my face to Thee ;
stir my inmost heart
ip fervently.

e live and act this day.
g from the dead ;
e my spirit good and

ny daily bread.

mp Within my heart, speak, Lord,
speak on,

My heart alive to keep
dim Till the night comes, and, labour
done,

p In Thee I fall asleep.

G. Macdonald.

681

L.M.

f LORD God of morning and of night,
We thank Thee for Thy gift of
light ;

As in the dawn the shadows fly,
We seem to find Thee now more
nigh.

mf Fresh hopes have wakened in the
heart,

Fresh force to do our daily part ;
Thy slumber-gifts our strength
restore [more.

Throughout the day to serve Thee

mp Yet, whilst Thy will we would
pursue,

Of what we would we cannot do ;
The sun may stand in zenith skies,
dim But on the soul thick midnight
lies.

mf O Lord of lights, 'tis Thou alone
Canst make our darkened hearts
Thine own :

O then be with us, Lord, that we
In Thy great day may wake to
Thee.

f Praise God, our Maker, and our
Friend ;

Praise Him through time, till time
shall end ; [adore

cres Till psalm and song His Name
ff Through Heaven's great day of
Evermore.

F. T. Pulgrave.

SPECIAL SEASONS.

2.—EVENING.

682

L.M.

f GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light ;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty
wings !

mp Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done ;
That with the world, myself, and
Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed !

p To die, that this vile body may
cres Rise glorious at the awful day !

mp O may my soul on Thee repose ;
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids
close ;
Sleep, that may me more vigorous
make
To serve my God when I awake !

[*p* When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts
supply !
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest !]

mf O when shall I, in endless day,
For ever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns with the supernal choir
Incessant sing, and never tire ?

ff Praise God, from Whom all bless-
ings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here
below !
Praise Him above, ye heavenly [host !
*Praise Father, Son, and Holy
Ghost !*

T. Ken.

683

L.M.

mf SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near ;
Oh ! may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's
eyes.

[*p* When with dear friends sweet talk
I hold,
And all the flowers of life unfold ;
Let not my heart within me burn,
Except in all I Thee discern.

pp When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to
rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast !]

[*mf* Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live ;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

mf Thou Framer of the light and dark,
Steer through the tempest Thine
own ark !
Amid the howling wintry sea,
We are in port if we have Thee.]

p If some poor wandering child of
Thine
Have spurned, to-day, Thy voice
Divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work
begin ;
Let him no more lie down in sin !

mp Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless
store,

dim Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
pp Like infant's slumbers, pure and
light !

EVENING.

near and bless us when we
e, [we take;
hrough the world our way
n the ocean of Thy love,
se ourselves in Heaven above!

J. Keble.

10s.

E with me! fast falls the
ntide;
arkness deepens; Lord, with
abide! [forts flee,
other helpers fail, and com-
of the helpless, O abide with
!

to its close ebbs out life's
le day!

's joys grow dim; its glories
s away; [see,
ge and decay in all around I
ou, who changest not, abide
h me!

brief glance I beg, a passing
rd;

as Thou dwell'st with Thy
ciples, Lord, [free,
liar, condescending, patient,
, not to sojourn, but abide,
h me.

not in terrors, as the King of
ags;

ind and good, with healing in
y wings; [every plea,—

for all woes, a heart for
Friend of sinners, and thus

le with me!

on my head in early youth
st smile;

though rebellious and perverse
anwhile,

Thou hast not left me, oft as I left
Thee: [me!

On to the close, O Lord, abide with

mf I need Thy presence every passing
hour:

What but Thy grace can foil the
tempter's power? [stay can be?

Who like Thyself my guide and

Through cloud and sunshine, O
abide with me!]

mf I fear no foe with Thee at hand to
bless:

Ills have no weight, and tears no
bitterness: [grave, thy victory?

cres Where is death's sting? where,
I triumph still, if Thou abide with
me!

p Hold Thou Thy cross before my
closing eyes!

cres Shine through the gloom, and
point me to the skies!

f Heaven's morning breaks! and
earth's vain shadows flee!

In life, in death, O Lord, abide
with me!

H. F. Lyte, v. 8, ll. 1, 2 altd.

685

8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.

mf GOD that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;

Who the day for toil hast given,

For rest the night;

mp May Thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,

Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.

mf Guard us waking, guard us sleep-
ing;

And when we die,

May we, in Thy mighty keeping,

All peaceful lie.

SPECIAL SEASONS

mp When the last dread call shall
wake us,
cres Do not Thou, our God, forsake us ;
f But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high.
R. Heber and R. Whately.

686

8.8.7.8.8.7.

mf FATHER, in high heaven dwelling,
May our evening song be telling
Of Thy mercy large and free.
Through the day Thy love has
fed us, [us,
Through the day Thy care has led
With divinest charity.

mp This day's sins, O pardon, Saviour,
Evil thoughts, perverse behaviour,
Envy, pride, and vanity ;
From the world, the flesh, deliver,
Save us now, and save us ever,
O Thou Lamb of Calvary !

mp From enticements of the devil,
From the might of spirits evil,
Be our shield and panoply ;
Let Thy power this night defend us,
p And a heavenly peace attend us,
And angelic company.

mp Whilst the night-dews are distil-
ling,
Holy Ghost, each heart be filling
With Thine own serenity ;
dim Softly let the eyes be closing,
Loving souls on Thee reposing,
Ever blessed Trinity.

G. Rawson.

687

6.4.6.6.

mp THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies ;
cres Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

pp As Christ upon the cross
In death reclined,
And to His Father's hand
His parting soul resigns

mf So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In Whom all spirits live

mp So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,

mf Save that His will be done
Whate'er betide ;
Dead to herself ; and dead
In Him to all beside.

mf Thus would I live ;—ye
Not I, but He
In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me

f One sacred Trinity !
One Lord divine !
May I be ever His !
And He for ever mine !

Latin, 7th century. tr. E. C.

688

mp THE radiant morn hath
away,
And spent too soon her
The shadows of departing
Creep on once more

mp Our life is but an autumn
Its glorious noon how
past ;—

cres Lead us, O Christ, Thine
Safe home at last.

mf Oh ! by Thy soul-inspiring
Uplift our hearts to realms

EVENING.

o look to that bright place
yond the sky ;—

ht, and life, and joy, and
peace

ded empire reign,
aging angels never cease
eir deathless strain ;—

ints are clothed in spot-
ess white,
ing shadows never fall,
hou, Eternal Light of
light,
; Lord of all.

G. Thring.

6.5.6.5.

day is over,
; drawing nigh,
of the evening
ross the sky.

larkness gathers,
gin to peep,
l beasts, and flowers
ill be asleep.

the weary
id sweet repose ;
tenderest blessing
r eyelids close.

little children
bright of Thee ;
sailors tossing
deep blue sea.

very sufferer
g late in pain ;
o plan some evil
eir sin restrain.

he long night-watches
ine angels spread
te wings above me,
ig round my bed.

cres When the morning wakens,

Then may I arise

f Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

S. Baring-Gould.

690

8.7.8.7.

mp HEAR my prayer, O Heavenly
Father,

Ere I lay me down to sleep :
Bid Thine angels, pure and holy,
Round my bed their vigil keep.

mp Heavy though my sins, Thy mercy
Far outweighs them every one :
Down before Thy cross I cast them,
Trusting in Thy help alone.

mf Keep me, through this night of
peril,
Underneath its boundless shade ;
Take me to Thy rest, I pray Thee,
When my pilgrimage is made.

mf None shall measure out Thy
patience
By the span of human thought :
None shall bound the tender mer-
cies
Which Thy holy Son hath
bought.

mp Pardon all my past transgressions,
Give me strength for days to
come ;

cres Guide and guard me with Thy
blessing,
Till Thine angels bid me home.

Harriet Parr, v. 2, l. 1 alt.

691

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

mf FATHER of love and power,
Guard Thou our evening hour,
cres Shield with Thy might.

SPECIAL SEASONS.

For all Thy care this day
Our grateful thanks we pay,
dim And to our Father pray,—
p Bless us to-night!

mf Jesus, Immanuel!
Come in Thy love to dwell
In hearts contrite.

dim For all our sins we grieve,
cres But we Thy grace receive,
And in Thy word believe;
p Bless us to-night!

mp Spirit of holiness,
Gentle, transforming grace,
Indwelling light!

dim Soothe Thou each weary breast.
Now let Thy peace possessed
Calm us to perfect rest,
p Bless us to-night.

G. Rawson.

692

L.M.

mp THE night is come : like to the day
Depart not Thou, great God, away;
Let not my sins, all black as night,
Eclipse the lustre of Thy light.

mf Keep Thou still in my heaven : for
me
The day doth need no sun but Thee;
O Thou Whose nature cannot sleep,
O'er my closed eyelids sentry keep.

mp Guard me against those watchful
foes, [close;
Whose eyes are open while mine
Let no ill dreams my sleep infest,
But such as Jacob's slumbers blest;

mp That so I may, my rest being
wrought,
Awake into some holy thought;
cres And with an active vigour run
My course, as doth the unwearied
sun.

mp Sleep is a death : O make me try
By sleeping what it is to die;
p And then as gently lay my head
Upon my grave, as now my bed.
T. Browne, *altd.*

693

7.6.7.6.8.8.

mf THE day is past and over;
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;

dim I pray Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be:

pp O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And save me through the coming
night.

mf The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee;

dim And call on Thee that sinless
The hours of dark may be:

pp O Jesu, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming
night.

mf The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee;

dim And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be:

pp O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming
night.

mf Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God! for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
pp Lover of men! O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them
all.

Anatolius, tr. J. M. Neale.

694

8.7.8.7.7.7.

mp THROUGH the day Thy love has
spared us,

Now we lay us down to rest; [us
Through the silent watches guard

EVENING.

mf Let no foe our peace molest ;
 Jesus, Thou our guardian be ;
 Sweet it is to trust in Thee.
mp Pilgrims here on earth, and
 strangers
 Dwelling in the midst of foes,
 Us and ours preserve from dangers ;
 In Thy love may we repose !
p And when life's sad day is past,
 Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

T. Kelly.

695

L.M.

mp THOU Who hast known the care-
 worn breast, [balm,
 The weary need of sleep's deep
 Come, Saviour, ere we go to rest,
 And breathe around Thy perfect
 calm.

mf Thy presence gives us childlike
 trust.

Gladness, and hope without alloy,
cres The faith that triumphs o'er the
 dust,

And gleamings of eternal joy.

mp Stand in our midst, dear Lord, and
 say, [hour,"

"Peace be to you, this evening
 Then all the struggles of the day
 Vanish before Thy loving power.

mf Blest is the pilgrimage to heaven,
 A little nearer every night ; [given,
 Christ, to our earthly darkness

cres Till in His glory, there is light.

G. Rawson.

696

C.M., double.

p THE shadows of the evening hours
 Fall from the darkening sky ;
 Upon the fragrance of the flowers
 The dews of evening lie ;

cres Before Thy throne, O Lord of
 heaven,

We kneel at close of day : [high,
dim Look on Thy children from on
rall And hear us while we pray.

p The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
 O do not Thou despise ;

But let the incense of our prayers
 Before Thy mercy rise ;

cres The brightness of the coming night
 Upon the darkness rolls ;

f With hopes of future glory chase
rall The shadows on our souls.

p Slowly the rays of daylight fade ;
 So fade within our heart

The hopes in earthly love and joy
 That one by one depart ;

cres Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
 Within the heavens shine ;

f Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in
 heaven,

rall And trust in things divine.

p Let peace, O Lord,—Thy peace, O
 God,—

Upon our souls descend ;

From midnight fears and perils
 Thou

Our trembling hearts defend ;

cres Give us a respite from our toil ;
 Calm and subdue our woes ;

dim Through the long day we suffer,
 Lord,

rall O give us now repose.

Adelaide A. Procter.

697

8.7.8.7.

mp SAVIOUR, breathe an evening
 blessing,

Ere repose our spirits seal ;

Sin and want we come confessing ;

Thou canst save, and Thou canst
 heal.

SPECIAL SEASONS.

es Though destruction walk around
us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
f Angel-guards from Thee surround
us ;
We are safe, for Thou art nigh.
p Though the night be dark and
dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee ;
cres Thou art He Who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

p Should swift death this night
o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
cres May the morn in heaven awake us,
f Clad in light, and deathless
bloom.

J. Edmeston.

698

L.M.

mp O LIGHT of life, O Saviour dear,
Before we sleep bow down Thine
ear :
cres Through dark and day, o'er land
and sea,
We have no other hope but Thee.
mp Oft from Thy royal road we part,
Lost in the mazes of the Heart !
Our lamps put out, our course
forgot, [not.
We seek for God, and find Him
mf What sudden sunbeams cheer our
sight ! [night !
What dawning risen upon the
Thou giv'st Thyself to us, and we
Find guide and path and all in Thee.
mp Through day and darkness, Saviour
dear,
Abide with us, more nearly near,
Till on Thy face we lift our eyes.
The Sun of God's own Paradise.

f Praise God, our Maker and
Friend,
Praise Him, through time,
time shall end !
cres Till psalm and song His N
adore,
ff Through Heaven's great da;
Evermore.

F. T. Palgra

699

8.3.3

mf ERE I sleep, for every favour
This day showed
By my God,
I will bless my Saviour.
mf O my Lord, what shall I rend
To Thy Name,
Still the same,
Gracious, good, and tende
mf Thou hast ordered all my goi
In Thy way,
Heard me pray,
Sanctified my doings.
mp Leave me not, but ever love
Let Thy peace
Be my bliss,
Till Thou hence remov
mf Visit me with Thy salvatio
Let Thy care
Now be near
Round my habitation
f Thou my rock, my guard, r
Safely keep,
While I sleep,
Me, with all Thy po
p So, whene'er in death I
cres Let me rise
With the wise,
f Counted in their n
J

EVENING.

700

C.M.

mf Now from the altar of my heart
Let incense-flames arise !
Assist me, Lord, to offer up
Mine evening sacrifice.

f Awake, my love ! awake, my joy !
Awake, my heart and tongue !
Sleep not when mercies loudly
call,
Break forth into a song.

mf This day God was my sun and
shield,
My keeper and my guide ;
His care was on my frailty shown,
His mercies multiplied.

mp Minutes and mercies multiplied,
Have made up all this day ;
Minutes came quick, but mercies
were
More fleet and free than they.

mf New time, new favour, and new
joys
Do a new song require ;
cres Till I shall praise Thee as I would,
Accept my heart's desire.

mf Lord of my time, Whose hand hath
set
New time upon my score,
f Thee shall I praise for all my time,
When time shall be no more.

J. Mason.

701

4.4.7.8.7.

mp THE day departs ;
Our souls and hearts
Long for that better morrow,
cres When Christ shall set His people
free
From every care and sorrow.

mp

The sunshine bright
Is lost in night ;
O Lord, Thyself unveiling,
cres Shine on our souls with beams of
love,
All darkness there dispelling.

mp

Be Thou still nigh,
With sleepless eye,
While all around are sleeping ;
cres And angel-guards, at Thy com-
mand,
Afar all danger keeping.

p

The land above,
Of peace and love,
No earthly beams need brighten,
cres For all its borders Christ Himself
f Doth with His glory lighten.

mp

May we be there,
That joy to share,
cres Glad Hallelujahs singing :
f With all the ransomed evermore
Our joyful praises bringing.

mp

Lord Jesu, Thou
Our Refuge now,
Forsake Thy servants never ;
cres Uphold and guide, that we may
stand

mf

Before Thy throne for ever.

J. A. Freydinghausen, tr. H. L. L.

702

8.7.8.7., double.

p

Now on land and sea descending,
Brings the night its peace pro-
found ;

mp

Let our ~~vesper~~ ^{hymn} be blending
With the holy calm around.

cres

Soon as dies the sunset glory,
Stars of heaven shine out above,
f Telling still the ancient story —
Their Creator's changeless love

SPECIAL SEASONS.

p Now our wants and burdens leaving
 To His care, Who cares for all,
 Cease we fearing, cease we grieving,
 At His touch our burdens fall.
cres As the darkness deepens o'er us,
 Lo! eternal stars arise;
f Hope and faith and love rise
 glorious,
 Shining in the spirit's skies.

S. Longfellow.

703

7.7.7.5.

mf HOLY Father, cheer our way
 With Thy love's perpetual ray :

f Grant us every closing day
 Light at evening-time
mp Holy Saviour, calm our fe
 When earth's brightness dies
 Grant us in our later year
f Light at evening-time
p Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh
 When in mortal pains we
pp Grant us, as we come to d
cres Light at evening-time
mf Holy, Blessed Trinity,
 Darkness is not dark to Thee
 Those Thou keepest alway
f Light at evening-time
R. H. R.

3.—SATURDAY EVENING.

704

8.7.8.7.

mp SOUL, thy week of toil is ended,
 And a voice, whilst world-cares
 fly,
 With the closing hours is blended,—
 Rest is coming, rest is nigh.
mf Nearing Sabbath, how I bless thee!
 Let thy calmness fill my breast;
 Let me even now possess thee;
 And anticipate thy rest.
dim Is my journey full of sadness,
 Through a desert wild and drear?

Be to me a well of gladness
 Bid me quite forget my
mp So when life's long week
 Blessed it will be to die
 Angels whispering, as the
 "Rest is coming, rest is
mp Then the heavenly rest to
 In Thy mercy, Lord, be
cres Rest of God! the sun and
 Of the bliss that is divi
G. 1

4.—SPRING.

705

C.M.

f THE glory of the spring how sweet!
 The newborn life how glad!
 What joy the happy earth to greet
 In new, bright raiment clad!
mf Divine Renewer! Thee I bless;
 I greet Thy going forth;
 I love Thee in the loveliness
 Of Thy renewed earth.

f But O! these wonders of Thy
 These nobler works of
 These marvels sweeter far
 These new-births more
mp These sinful souls Thou
 These hearts Thou mak
 These mourning souls
 made blest,
 These faithless hearts!

SUMMER.

Spirit, work in me
wonders sweet of Thine !
Renewer, graciously
w this heart of mine !
new life and strength up-
ing,
let new joy be given !
ant the glad new song to
g [heaven !
igh the new earth and
T. H. Gill.

4.4.6.4.4.6., or C.M.
E spring-tide hour
ings leaf and flower,
ngs of life and love ;
d many a lay
ars out the day
y a leafy grove.
d, flower, and tree
m to agree
hoicest gifts to bring ;
t this poor heart
urs not its part,
ere is no spring.

mp Dews fall apace,—
The dews of grace,—
Upon this soul of sin ;
And love divine
Delights to shine
Upon the waste within.
cres Yet year by year
Fruits, flowers appear,
And birds their praises sing ;
dim But this poor heart
Bears not its part,
Its winter has no spring.
mp Lord, let Thy love,
Fresh from above,
Soft as the south wind blow,
cres Call forth its bloom,
Wake its perfume,
And bid its spices flow.
f And when Thy voice
Makes earth rejoice,
And the hills laugh and sing ;
cres Lord, teach this heart
To bear its part,
ff And join the praise of spring.
J. S. B. Monsell.

5.—SUMMER.

6.5., 8 lines.
R suns are glowing
land and sea,
light is flowing
tiful and free.
ing rejoices
e mellow rays ;
h's thousand voices
the psalm of praise.
ree mercy streameth
all the world,
s banner gleameth
where unfurled.

Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal Love.
p Lord, upon our blindness
cres Thy pure radiance pour ;
mf For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more.
p And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
cres Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

SPECIAL SEASONS.

mf We will never doubt Thee,
dim Though Thou veil Thy light :
p Life is dark without Thee ;
ores Death with Thee is bright.

f Light of Light ! shine o'er u
 On our pilgrim way,
 Go Thou still before us
 To the endless day.

W. W. I

6.—AUTUMN AND HARVEST.

708

7s., 8 lines.

f COME, ye thankful people, come,
 Raise the song of Harvest-Home !
 All is safely gathered in,
 Ere the winter's storms begin ;
mf God, our Maker, doth provide
 For our wants to be supplied ;
f Come to God's own temple, come,
 Raise the song of Harvest-Home !
mf All the world is God's own field,
 Fruit unto His praise to yield ;
 Wheat and tares together sown,
 Unto joy or sorrow grown :
 First the blade, and then the ear,
 Then the full corn shall appear :
p Lord of harvest, grant that we
ores Wholesome grain and pure may be !
p For the Lord our God shall come,
 And shall take His harvest-home ;
ores From His field shall in that day
 All offences purge away ;
p Give His angels charge at last
 In the fire the tares to cast,
ores But the fruitful ears to store
f In His garner evermore.
mf Even so, Lord, quickly come
 To Thy final harvest-home ;
ores Gather Thou Thy people in,
 Free from sorrow, free from sin ;
 There for ever purified,
 In Thy presence to abide :
f Come, with all Thine angels, come,
ral Raise the glorious Harvest-Home !

H. Alford.

709

7.6.7.6., dot

f SING to the Lord of harvest,
 Sing songs of love and praise
 With joyful hearts and voice
 Your hallelujahs raise :
 By Him the rolling seasons
 In fruitful order move,
 Sing to the Lord of harvest
 A song of happy love.
mf By Him the clouds drop fat
 The deserts bloom and sprout
 The hills leap up in gladness
 The valleys laugh and sing
 He filleth with His fulness
 All things with large increase
 He crowns the year with goodness
 With plenty and with peace
mf Heap on His sacred altar
 The gifts His goodness gave
 The golden sheaves of harvest
 The souls He died to save
mp Your hearts lay down before
 When at His feet ye fall,
 And with your lives adore
 Who gave His life for all.
f To God the gracious Father,
 Who made us "very good"
ores To Christ, Who when we were
 Restored us with His blood
 And to the Holy Spirit,
 Who doth upon us pour
 His blessed dew and sunshine
ff Be praise for evermore.

J. S. B. Moser

AUTUMN AND HARVEST.

8.5.8.3.

WE, O praise the Lord of
harvest,
'rovidence and Love!
e Him in His earthly temples,
And above!

e Him, every living creature,
by His goodness fed,
e rich mercy daily giveth
Daily bread.

Him thanks for all the
bounties
of His gracious Hand;—
ng peace and welcome plenty,
O'er our land.

His Name that war's loud
thunder

breaks not on our shore!
of harvest, not of plunder,
Yield their store.

ened unto life eternal,
ear we heavenly fruit;
if barren, He reject us
Branch and root.]

he Church of God in patience
waits her Harvest-Home,
with angels for His reapers,
Christ shall come.

we all be safely gathered,
t the Master's word,
e everlasting garner,
With the Lord:—

the saints of far back ages,
rowns upon their brow:—
the army of the martyrs,
Conquerors now:—

the flowers of strength and
beauty,
aped before their time—

dim Smitten down by death's sharp
sickle,

In their prime:—

p With the sweet departed faces
Missed these weary years:—
cres Given back in heavenly places,
Past all fears.]

mf Speed, O speed that glorious
harvest

Of the souls of men;
When Christ's members, here long
scattered,
Meet again.

ff Glory to the Lord of harvest!
Holy Three in One!
To the Father, Son, and Spirit,
Praise be done!

J. Hamilton.

711

7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.6.6.8.4.

mf WE plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,

p And soft refreshing rain.
f All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;

ff Then thank the Lord, O thank the
Lord,
For all His love.

mf He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
cres The winds and waves obey Him,
p By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.

SPECIAL SEASONS

f All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above ;
ff Then thank the Lord, O thank the
Lord,
For all His love.

f We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.

mp No gifts have we to offer
For all Thy love imparts,
But that which Thou desirest,
p Our humble, thankful hearts.

f All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above ;
ff Then thank the Lord, O thank the
Lord,
For all His love.

M. Claudius, tr. Jane M. Campbell.

712 8.7.8.7., double.

f To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise
In hymns of adoration,
To Thee bring sacrifice of praise
With shouts of exultation :
Bright robes of gold the fields adorn,
The hills with joy are ringing,
The valleys stand so thick with corn
That even they are singing.

f And now, on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous hand confessing,
Upon Thine altar, Lord, we lay
The firstfruits of Thy blessing ;
By Thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal ;
Thou, Who dost give us earthly
bread,
Give us the Bread Eternal.

mp We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary ;
cres But labour ends with sunset ray,
And rest comes for the weary ;

f May we, the angel-reaping
Stand at the last accepte
Christ's golden sheaves for
more
To garner bright elected

mf O, blessed is that land of G
Where saints abide for e
Where golden fields spread
broad,

Where flows the crystal :
cres The strains of all its holy
With ours to-day are ble

f Thrice blessed is that
song
Which never hath an en
W. C

713

C.M., d

mf O THRONED, O Crowned
renown,

Since Thou the earth ha
Thou reignest, and by Th
down

Henceforth the gifts of
By Thee the suns of space, t
Unspent, their watches
The hosts that turn, a
return,

Are swayed, and pois
rolled.

mf The powers of earth, for al
An endless treasure yiel
The precious things of the
hills,

Forest and fruitful field.
Thine is the health and I
wealth

That in our halls abound
And Thine the beauty an
With which the ye
crowned.

WINTER.—CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

mp And as, when ebb'd the Flood, our
sires
Kneel'd on the mountain sod ;
While o'er the new world's altar-
fires
Shone out the bow of God ;
And sweetly fell the peaceful spell,
Word that shall aye avail ;
"Summer and winter shall not
cease,
Seed-time nor harvest fail ;"
mp Thus in their change let frost and
heat
And winds and dews be given ;
All fostering power, all influence
sweet, [heaven.
Breathe from the bounteous

Attemper fair with gentle air
The sunshine and the rain,
That kindly earth, with timely
birth,
May yield her fruits again ;
mf That we may feed Thy poor aright,
And, gathering round Thy
throne,
Here, in the holy angels' sight,
Repay Thee of Thine own.
cres That we may praise Thee all our
days,
And with the Father's Name,
And with the Holy Spirit's gifts
f The Saviour's love proclaim.
E. W. Benson ; v. 5, ll. 5-8, B. H. Kennedy.

7.—WINTER.

714

7a.

mp WINTER reigneth o'er the land,
Freezing with its icy breath ;
Dead and bare the tall trees stand :
All is chill and drear as death.
mp Yet it seemeth but a day [here,
Since the summer flowers were
Since they stacked the balmy hay,
Since they reaped the golden ear.
mp Sunny days are past and gone :
So the years go, speeding fast,
Onward ever, each new one
Swifter speeding than the last.

dim Life is waning ; life is brief ;
Death, like winter, standeth nigh :
Each one, like the falling leaf,
Soon shall fade and fall and die.
cres But the sleeping earth shall wake,
And the flowers shall burst in
bloom,
f And all Nature rising break
Glorious from its wintry tomb.
mf So the saints, from slumber blest
cres Rising, shall awake and sing,
ff And our flesh in hope shall rest
Of a never-fading Spring.

W. How.

8.—CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

715

8.7.8.7., double.

mf HARP, awake ! tell out the story
Of our love and joy and praise ;
Lute, awake ! awake our glory !
Join a thankful song to raise !

Join we, brethren faithful-hearted,
Lift the solemn voice again
dim O'er another year departed
Of our threescore years and
ten !

SPECIAL SEASONS.

mp Lo ! a theme for deepest sadness,
 In ourselves with sin defiled ;
cres Lo ! a theme for holiest gladness,
 In our Father reconciled !
dim In the dust we bend before Thee,
 Lord of sinless hosts above ;
cres Yet in lowliest joy adore Thee,
 God of mercy, grace, and love !

mp Gracious Saviour ! Thou hast
 lengthened
 And hast blest our mortal span,
 And in our weak hearts hast
 strengthened
 What Thy grace alone began !
 Still, when danger shall betide us,
 Be Thy warning whisper heard ;
 Keep us at Thy feet, and guide us
 By Thy Spirit and Thy Word !

mf Let Thy favour and Thy blessing
 Crown the year we now begin ;
cres Let us all, Thy strength possessing,
 Grow in grace, and vanquish sin !
dim Storms are round us, hearts are
 quailing, [sea ;
 Signs in heaven and earth and
cres But, when heaven and earth are
 failing,
f Saviour ! we will trust in Thee !
H. Downton.

716 8.7.8.7 ; last verse L.M.

mf DAYS and moments quickly flying,
 Blend the living with the dead ;
p Soon will you and I be lying,
 Each within his narrow bed.

p Soon our souls to God Who gave
 them
 Will have sped their rapid flight ;
cres Able now by grace to save them,
 Oh, that while we can we might !

mf Jesu, Infinite Redeemer,
 Maker of this mortal frame,
dim Teach, O teach us to remember
 What we are and whence we
 came ;

p Whence we came, and whither
 wending : [go,
 Soon we must through darkness
cres To inherit life unending,
p Or the death of shame and woe.
p Life passeth soon ; death draweth
 near :
 Keep us, good Lord, till Thou
 appear :
 For Thee to live in Thee to die,
 With Thee to reign through eter-
 nity.

E. Caswall ; v. 5, E. H. Bickersteth.

717 7.6.7.6., double

mp O GOD, the Rock of Ages,
 Who evermore hast been,
 What time the tempest rages,
 Our dwelling-place serene.
cres Before Thy first creations,
 O Lord, the same as now,
 To endless generations
 The everlasting Thou !

p Our years are like the shadows
 On sunny hills that lie,
 Or grasses in the meadows
 That blossom but to die :
 A sleep, a dream, a story
 By strangers quickly told,
 An unremaining glory
 Of things that soon are old.

mf O Thou, Who canst not slumber,
 Whose light grows never pale,
 Teach us aright to number
 Our years before they fail.

MIDNIGHT SERVICES.

On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

mf Lord, crown our faith's endeavour
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see Thee face to face;—
f A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore.

E. H. Bickersteth.

718

78.

mf FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Constant through another year,
res Hear our song of thankfulness,
Father, and Redeemer, hear!

mf Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,
Thee, our perfect sacrifice;
res And, forgetting all the past,
f Press towards our glorious prize.

p Dark the future; (*cres*) let Thy
light

Guide us, bright and morning Star:
f Pierce our foes, and hard the fight,
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.

mf In our weakness and distress,
cres Rock of Strength, be Thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.

p Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread?
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

mf Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help, oh help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.

f So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings!

H. Downton.

9.—MIDNIGHT SERVICES.

719

C.M.

mf BREAK, new-born Year, on glad
eyes break,

Melodious voices move! [make
On, rolling Time! thou canst not
The Father cease to love.

mp The parted year had winged feet;
The Saviour still doth stay:
The New Year comes! but, Spirit
sweet,
Thou goest not away.

mp Our hearts in tears may oft run
o'er;

But, Lord, Thy smile still beams:

Our sins are swelling evermore;
But pardoning grace still
streams.

mf Lord! from this year more service
win,
More glory, more delight!
O make its hours less sad with
sin,
Its days with Thee more bright!

cres Then we may bless its precious
things
If earthly cheer should come,
Or gladsome mount on angel wings
If Thou should'st take us home

SPECIAL SEASONS.

f O ! golden then the hours must be ;
The year must needs be sweet ;
Yes, Lord, with happy melody
Thine opening grace we greet.

T. H. Gill.

720

6.5., 12 lines.

mf **STANDING** at the portal
Of the opening year,
Words of comfort meet us,
Hushing every fear ;
Spoken through the silence
By our Father's voice,
Tender, strong, and faithful,
Making us rejoice.
f Onward then, and fear not,
Children of the day !
For His word shall never,
Never pass away !

mf I, the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid !
I will keep and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed !
Yea, I will uphold thee
With My own right hand ;
Thou art called and chosen
In My sight to stand.
f Onward then, and fear not, etc.

mf For the year before us,
Oh, what rich supplies !
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise ;
For the sad and sinful
Shall His grace abound ;
For the faint and feeble
Perfect strength be found.
f Onward then, and fear not, etc.

mf He will never fail us,
He will not forsake ;
His eternal covenant
He will never break !

Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear ?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year.
Onward then, and fear
Children of the day !
For His word shall ne-
ver pass away !

Frances R. Hav

721

5.1

mf **COME**, let us anew
Our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year
And never stand still !
Master appear.

mf His adorable will
Let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve
By the patience of hope,
labour of love.

mp Our life is a dream ;
Our time as a stream
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment
to stay.

mf O that each in the day
Of His coming may say,
" I have fought my way t
I have finished the work Th
give me to do ! "

mf O that each from his Lo
May receive the glad wo
" Well and faithfully do
Enter into My joy, and s
on My throne. "

C. H

NEW YEAR.

722

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

mp **ACROSS** the sky the shades of
night

This winter's eve are fleeting ;
We come to Thee the Life and
Light,

In solemn worship meeting.
And as the year's last hours go by
We lift to Thee our earnest cry,
Once more Thy love entreating.

p Before the cross, subdued we
bow,

To Thee our prayers addressing ;
Recounting all Thy mercies now,
And all our sins confessing :
Beseeching Thee this coming year,
To hold us in Thy faith and fear,
And crown us with Thy blessing.

mp And while we kneel, we lift our
eyes

To dear ones gone before us ;
Safe housed with Thee in Paradise,
Their spirits hovering o'er us ;
And beg of Thee, when life is past,
To reunite us all at last,
And to our lost restore us.

mf We gather up in this brief hour
The memory of Thy mercies ;
Thy wondrous goodness, love, and
power,
Our grateful song rehearses :
For Thou hast been our strength
and stay
In many a dark and dreary day
Of sorrow and reverses.

mf In many an hour, when fear and
dread

Like evil spells have bound us.
And clouds were gathering over-
head,

Thy providence hath found us ;
In many a night when waves ran
high, [nigh
Thy gracious presence drawing
Hath made all calm around us.

mf Then, O great God, in years to
come,

Whatever fate betide us, [home
Right onward through our journey
Be Thou at hand to guide us ;
Nor leave us till, at close of life,
Safe from all peril, toil, and strife,
Heaven shall unfold and hide us.

J. Hamilton, v. 1, l. 3 alt.

10.—NEW YEAR.

723

7.6.7.6.

mp **ANOTHER** year is dawning ;
Dear Master, let it be,
In working or in waiting,
Another year with Thee.

mp Another year of leaning
Upon Thy loving breast,
Of ever-deepening trusting,
Of quiet, happy rest.

mf Another year of mercies,
Of faithfulness and grace,

cres Another year of gladness
In the shining of Thy face.

f Another year of progress,
Another year of praise,
Another year of proving
Thy presence "all the days."

mf Another year of service,
Of witness for Thy love ;
Another year of training
For holier work above.

SPECIAL SEASONS.

mp Another year is dawning ;
 Dear Master, let it be,
cres On earth, or else in heaven,
 Another year for Thee !

Frances R. Havergal.

724

L.M.

mf GREAT God, we sing that mighty
 hand

By which supported still we stand ;
 The opening year Thy mercy shows,
 That mercy crowns it till it close.

mf By day, by night, at home, abroad,
 Still are we guarded by our God ;
 By His incessant bounty fed,
 By His unerring counsel led.

mf With grateful hearts the past we
 own ;

p The future, all to us unknown,
 We to Thy guardian care commit,
 And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

mf In scenes exalted or depressed,
 Thou art our joy, and Thou our
 rest ; [raise
 Thy goodness all our hopes shall
 Adored throughout our changing
 days.

p When death shall interrupt these
 songs,

And seal in silence mortal tongues,
cres Our Helper, God, in Whom we trust,
dim Shall keep our souls, and guard
 our dust.

*P. Doddridge, v. 1, l. 4, v. 5,
 l. 4 alt.*

725

C.M.

mf ETERNAL Father ! who can tell
 The years of Thy right hand ?
 Like sunbeams bright but number-
 less,
 Or as the ocean's sand.

mf Thine ageless age no limit knows,
 No dawn began Thy day,
 Nor evening shade shall ever fall
 Upon Thy glorious way.

mp All time is but a fleeting wave
 Upon Thy calm, deep sea,
 A fading leaf that feebly falls
 From Life's Eternal Tree.

mp Yet unto Thee our fleeting years,
 Our fading days are known,
 And every hour its message bears
 Up to the eternal throne.

[*p* Old year, farewell ! Thou'rt gone
 to God,
 Gone to record our life,
 Its poor success, its wasted hours,
 Its oft unworthy strife.

f New year, all hail ! Thou'rt come
 from God ;
 Blest be thy dawning bright !
 Blest be thy swiftly-fleeting hours !
 And blest thine evening light.]

mf Into the hand of Him Who died,
 Who evermore doth live, [path
 This strange and solemn New Year's
 In trustful prayer we give.

mf Enough for us to hear His voice,
 To feel His guiding hand,
cres To know each step is bringing us
 Nearer the Better Land.

R. Dawson.

726

6.5., 12 lines.

f JESUS, blessed Saviour,
 Help us now to raise
 Songs of glad thanksgiving,
 Songs of holy praise.
 Oh, how kind and gracious
 Thou hast always been !
 Oh, how many blessings
 Every day has seen !

NEW YEAR.

is, blessèd Saviour,
 ow our praises hear,
 Thy grace and favour
 rowning all the year.
 oly Saviour,
 Thou canst tell
 often stumbled.
 we often fell !
 sins (so many !),
 ir, Thou dost know ;
 blood most precious,
 us white as snow.
 is, blessèd Saviour,
 eep us in Thy fear,
 Thy grace and favour
 ardon all the year.
 ving Saviour,
 Thou dost know
 may befall us,
 onward go ;
 umbly pray Thee,
 is by the hand,
 ever upward
 Better Land.
 s, blessèd Saviour,
 eep us ever near,
 Thy grace and favour
 ueld us all the year.
 ecious Saviour,
 is all Thine own,
 Thine for ever,
 as Thine alone.
 day, each moment
 glad New Year
 us only,
 Saviour dear.
 O blessèd Saviour,
 ver need we fear ;
 Thy grace and favour
 own our bright New Year.

Frances R. Havergal.

727

7.5.7.5t., double.

mf FATHER, let me dedicate
 This new year to Thee,
 In whatever worldly state
 Thou wilt have me be.
 Not from sorrow, pain, or care
 Freedom dare I claim ;
cres This alone shall be my prayer :
f Glorify Thy Name.
mp Can a child presume to choose
 Where or how to live ?
 Can a Father's love refuse
 All the best to give ?
cres More Thou givest every day
 Than the best can claim ;
 Nor withholdest aught that may
f Glorify Thy Name.
mp If in mercy Thou wilt spare
 Joys that yet are mine ;
 If on life, serene and fair,
 Brighter rays may shine ,
cres Let my glad heart while it sings,
 Thee in all proclaim ;
 And, whate'er the future brings,
f Glorify Thy Name.
p If Thou callest to the Cross,
 And its shadow come,
 Turning all my gain to loss,
 Shrouding heart and home ;
 Let me think how Thy dear Son
 To His glory came,
 And in deepest woe pray on,
f Glorify Thy Name.

L. Tuttiatt.

728

C.M.

mf THE year is gone, beyond recall,
 With all its hopes and fears,
 With all its bright and gladdening
 smiles,
p With all its mournful tears

BENEDICTIONS AND DOXOLOGIES.

mf Thy thankful people praise Thee,
Lord,
For countless gifts received,
And pray for grace to keep the faith
Which saints of old believed.

mf To Thee we come, O gracious Lord,
The new-born year to bless ;
Defend our land from pestilence,
Give peace and plenteousness.

mp Forgive this nation's many sins,
The growth of vice restrain,

And help us all with sin to strive,
And crowns of life to gain.

p From evil deeds that stain the past
We now desire to flee ;
cres And pray that future years may all
Be spent, good Lord, for Thee.

mf O Father, let Thy watchful eye
Still look on us in love, [year,
That we may praise Thee, year by
As angels do above.

Meaux Breviary, tr. F. Potts.

XV.

Benedictions and Doxologies.

729

8.7.8.7., double.

mf MAY the grace of Christ our
Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above !
cres Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord ;
And possess in sweet communion
Joys which earth cannot afford.

J. Newton.

730

7.6.7.6., double.

mf O FATHER, ever glorious,
O everlasting Son,
O Spirit all victorious,
Thrice holy Three in One :
Great God of our salvation,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
f Praise, glory, adoration,
Be Thine for evermore.

E. H. Bickersteth.

731

8.7.8.7., double.

mf WORSHIP, honour, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer to Thy Name ;

p Young and old, Thy praise express-
ing,

Join their Saviour to proclaim.

cres As the saints in heaven adore Thee,
We would bow before Thy
throne,

p As Thine angels serve before Thee,

cres So on earth Thy will be done !

E. Osler.

732

C.M.

f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore ;

Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

N. Tate and N. Brady.

733

L.M.

f PRAISE God, from Whom all
blessings flow !

Praise Him, all creatures here
below ;

Praise Him above, ye heavenly
Praise Father, Son, and Holy
Ghost.

T. Ken.

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

8.7.8.7., double.
 e God of all creation !
 he Father's boundless
 Lamb, our Expiation,

Priest and King, enthroned
 above !
 Praise the Fountain of salvation,
 Him, by Whom our spirits live !
 Undivided adoration
 To the One Jehovah give.

J. Conder.

XVI.

Children's Services.

7s.
 day Thy children meet
 arts with willing feet ;
 this day they raise
 earts in hymns of praise.
 the day of rest
 worship shall be blest ;
 asure and our glee,
 ould remember Thee.
 to Thee to pray,
 our happy day !
 presence thus to win
 pure and free from sin.
 easures here below,
 rom Thy mercy flow :
 dren Thou dost love,
 hearts to Thee above.
 ord, our childhood shine
 owly grace, like Thine :
 ough all eternity,
 ive in heaven with Thee.

W. W. How.

7s.
 s good, and great, and
 , and is to be,
 or be it new,
 'ather, comes from Thee.

mf Mercies dawn with every day,
 Newer, brighter than before,
 And the sun's declining ray
 Layeth others up in store.
mf Not a bird that doth not sing
 Sweetest praises to Thy Name ;
 Not an insect on the wing
 But Thy wonders doth proclaim.
mf Every blade and every tree,
 All in happy concert ring,
 And in wondrous harmony
 Join in praises to their King.
mf Far and near, o'er land and sea,
 Mountain-top and wooded dell,
 All, in singing, sing of Thee
 Songs of love ineffable.
mp Fill us then with love divine,
 Grant that we, though toiling here,
 May in spirit, being Thine,
 See and hear Thee everywhere.
mf May we all with songs of praise
 Whilst on earth Thy Name adore,
cres Till with angel-choirs we raise
f Songs of praise for evermore.

G. Thring.

737

8.7.8.7.

f DAY by day we magnify Thee,—
 When our hymns in school we
 raise :

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

Daily work begun and ended,
With the daily voice of praise.
f Day by day we magnify Thee,—
When, as each new day is born,
On our knees at home, we bless
Thee,
For the mercies of the morn.

mp Day by day we magnify Thee,—
In our hymns before we sleep;
Angels hear them, watching by us,
Christ's dear lambs all night to
keep.

mf Day by day we magnify Thee,—
Not in words of praise alone;
Truthful lips, and meek obedience,
Show Thy glory in Thine own.

mp Day by day we magnify Thee,—
When for Jesu's sake we try
Every wrong to bear with patience,
Every sin to mortify.

mp Day by day we magnify Thee,—
Till our days on earth shall cease,
dim Till we rest from these our labours,
p Waiting for Thy day in peace.

mf Then on that eternal morning,
With Thy great eternal host,

f May we fully magnify Thee—
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
J. Ellerton.

738

L.M.

mf GREAT God, and wilt Thou con-
descend
To be my Father and my Friend?
I, a poor child, and Thou so high,
The Lord of earth, and air, and
sky?

mp Art Thou my Father! Canst Thou
bear
To hear my poor imperfect prayer!

dim Or wilt Thou listen to the
That such a little one can

mf Art Thou my Father? Let
A meek, obedient child to T
And try, in word and de
thought,
To serve and please Thee as I

cres Art Thou my Father? I'll
Upon the care of such a Fri
And only wish to do and be
Whatever seemeth good to

f Art Thou my Father? Then
When all my days on ea
past,
Send down and take me
To be Thy better child abov

Ann Gi

739

f Oh! let us all be glad to-d
And with the shepherds
pay:
Come, see what God to
given,
His only Son, sent down
heaven.

mf Awake, my soul! from sad
Come, see what in the man
Who is this smiling infant C
'Tis little Jesus, sweet and

mp Twice welcome, O Thou h
Guest,
To save a world with sin dis
Com'st Thou in lowly guise
What homage shall I give t

mp Ah! Lord eternal, heaven!
Hast Thou become so mean
And hast Thou left Thy
seat,
To rest where colts and on

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

de world much wider
d costly gems arrayed:
Far too mean 'twould

ttle crib for Thee.
es surround Thy head,
ay is all Thy bed !
a King so rich and
[state.
as in Thy heavenly
viour, come to me—
little crib for Thee :
in this heart of mine,
ye remember Thine.
my soul glad songs

day I'll gaily sing ;
osannas will I raise,
hat loves to sing Thy

Luther, tr. J. Hunt.

6.5.6.5.

hristian children,
let us sing
voice the praises
ew-born King.
fear to seek Him,
though we be ;
aid to children,
em come to Me.
er lowly
he Heavenly Child,
fondly bendeth
other mild.
that stable,
eaven so high,
t star outshineth,
g silently.

mp Fear not then to enter,
Though we cannot bring
Gold, or myrrh, or incense,
Fitting for a king.

mf Gifts He asketh richer,
Offerings costlier still,
Yet may Christian children
Bring them if they will.

mp Brighter than all jewels
Shines the modest eye ;
Best of gifts He loveth
Childlike purity.

mf Haste we then to welcome,
With a joyous lay,
cres Christ the King of glory,
Manifest to-day.

S. C. Hamerton.

741

P.M.

mf IN the fields with their flocks
abiding,
They lay on the dewy ground :
And glimmering under the star-
light

The sheep lay white around ;
When the light of the Lord
streamed o'er them,
And lo ! from the heaven above.
An angel leaned from his glory,
And sang his song of love.

He sang that first sweet Christ-
mas [cease—

f The song that shall never
“Glory to God in the highest,
On earth, goodwill and
peace.”

f “To you in the city of David
A Saviour is born to-day !”
And sudden a host of the heavenly
ones

Flashed forth to join the lay

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

Oh, never hath sweeter message
Thrilled home to the souls of men,
And the heavens themselves had
never heard
A gladder choir till then.
For they sang that Christmas
carol
That never on earth shall
cease—
f "Glory to God in the highest,
On earth, goodwill and
peace."
mp And the shepherds came to the
manger,
And gazed on the Holy Child,
And calmly o'er that rude cradle
The Virgin Mother smiled;
And the sky in the starlight silence
Seemed full of the angel lay:
"To you in the city of David
A Saviour is born to-day."
Oh they sang—and I ween that
never
The carol on earth shall
cease—
f "Glory to God in the highest,
On earth, goodwill and
peace."

F. W. Farrar.

742

P.M.

mf THERE came a little Child to earth
Long ago;
And the angels of God proclaimed
His birth,
High and low.
p Out on the night, so calm and
still,
Their song was heard;
cres For they knew that the Child on
Bethlehem's hill
Was Christ the Lord.

mf Far away in a goodly lae
Fair and bright,
Children with crowns
Robed in white;
mf In white more pure
spotless snow,
And their tongues u
In the psalm which t
sang long ago
p On Christmas night.
mf They sing how the Lor
world so fair
A child was born;
And that they might a
glory wear,
p Wore a crown of tho
And in mortal weaknes
and pain,
Came forth to die;
cres That the children of ea
for ever reign
With Him on high.

f He has put on His king
now,
In that goodly land.
And He leads to where
of water flow
That chosen band:
cres And for evermore in t
most fair
And undefiled,
Those ransomed oh!
praise declare
Who was once a chi
Emily E. S.

743

8.

mf ONCE in royal David's c
Stood a lowly cattle sl
p Where a mother laid her
In a manger for His

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

that mother mild,
 st her little Child.
 n to earth from heaven,
 d and Lord of all,
 lter was a stable,
 radle was a stall:
 poor, and mean, and

earth our Saviour holy.
 h all His wondrous
 od,
 honour and obey,
 atch the lowly mother
 gentle arms He lay.
 children, all must be
 lient, good as He.

ur childhood's Pattern
 ay like us He grew;
 e, weak and helpless,
 smiles like us He knew;
 eeleth for our sadness,
 hareth in our gladness.

as at last shall see Him
 His own redeeming love,
 ild so dear and gentle
 rd in Heaven above;
 eads His children on
 ace where He is gone.

poor lowly stable,
 oxen standing by,
 e Him; but in Heaven,
 d's right hand on high;
 re stars His children
 d,
 uite shall wait around.

J. Frances Alexander.

8.7.8.7.8.7.

shepherds kept their

world in darkness lay,

Came the holy Advent Angel,
 Shone the sudden glory ray;
 Then, ten thousand times ten
 thousand
 Radiant heralds of the day.

f Then they sang the first sweet
 carol,

"Glory be to God on high,
 And on earth be peace and blessing
 To the nations far and nigh!"
 So our God made good His promise,
 And the old prophetic cry.

f Fuller, farther o'er the wide world
 Year by year that music swells;
 Year by year to some new people
 Christmas-tide the story tells,
 With the chanting of the children,
 And the pealing of the bells.

f Louder over hill and valley
 Let the towers and steeples ring!
 In the hamlet and the city
 Sweeter carols let us sing—
 Louder peals of holy pleasure,
 Sweeter carols to our King.

mf Hear Thy children, blessed Jesus,
 Once for us on earth a Child;
 Keep us in Thy great compassion,
 Holy, harmless, undefiled;
 Blest through Thee by God the
 Spirit,
 To the Father reconciled.

mf Still we look for Thine appearing,
 O Thou bright and Morning
 Star!

cres Still we wait to hear the rolling
 Of Thy great triumphal car;

f We who sing Thy first glad
 Advent,
 Know Thy second is not far.

S. J. Stone.

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

745

P.M.

mf I THINK, when I read that sweet
story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children as
lambs to His fold, [them then;
I should like to have been with
I wish that His hands had been
placed on my head,

That His arm had been thrown
around me,

And that I might have seen His
kind look when He said, [Me."

p "Let the little ones come unto

mf Yet still to His footstool in prayer
I may go,

And ask for a share in His love ;

And if I now earnestly seek Him
below, [above,

I shall see Him and hear Him

In that beautiful place He has
gone to prepare [forgiven ;

For all that are washed and

cres And many dear children are
gathering there, [heaven."

"For of such is the kingdom of

p But thousands and thousands who
wander and fall, [home ;

Never heard of that heavenly

cres I should like them to know there
is room for them all,

And that Jesus has bid them
to come.

mf I long for the joy of that glorious
time, [best.

The sweetest, and brightest, and

When the dear little children of
every clime

Shall crowd to His arms and be
blest.

Jemima Luke.

746

6.5., 12 line

mf BRIGHTLY gleams our banner.
Pointing to the sky,

Waving on Christ's soldiers

To their home on high ;

mf Marching through the desert,

Gladly thus we pray,

f Still, with hearts united,

Singing on our way,—

ff Brightly gleams our banner

Pointing to the sky,

Waving on Christ's soldiers

To their home on high !

mf Jesu, Lord and Master,

At Thy sacred feet,

Here, with hearts rejoicing,

See Thy children meet.

p Often have we left Thee,

Often gone astray ;

cres Keep us, mighty Saviour,

In the narrow way.

ff Brightly gleams, etc.

mp Pattern of our childhood,

Once Thyself a Child,

Make our childhood holy,

Pure and meek and mild.

p In the hour of danger

Whither can we flee,

cres Save to Thee, dear Saviour,

Only unto Thee ?

ff Brightly gleams, etc.

mf All our days direct us

In the way we go ;

Crown us still victorious

Over every foe :

p Bid Thine angels shield us

When the storm-clouds lour !

Pardon Thou and save us

In the last dread hour.

ff Brightly gleams, etc.

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

h saints and angels
e join above,
prayers and praises
y throne of love.
e march is over,
ome rest and peace,
His beauty !
that never cease !
htly gleams, etc.

Potter and W. W. How.

6.5.6.5.

, holy Jesus,
ir meek and mild,
ho once wast fashioned
little child ;

grace and meekness
manhood grew ;
human weakness,
n sorrow too :

word so holy,
ir, we can see,
us Thou sayest,
them come to Me."

come ! and render
e have to give :
ur hearts are tender.
us, Lord, to live
y young disciples,
he world may see
taught by Jesus,
ave learned of Thee.

copy closely
ve so much love,
bear His likeness,
sted above.

Emma Whitfield.

88.88.88.

green hills of Galilee,
idle quiet Nazareth,

What glorious vision did ye see,
When He Who conquered sin and
death [trod,
Your flow'ry slopes and summits
And grew in grace with man and
God ?

mf We saw no glory crown His head
As childhood ripened into youth ;
No angels on His errands sped,
He wrought no sign. But meek-
ness, truth, [trod ;
And duty marked each step He
And love to man, and love to God.

mp Jesus ! my Saviour, Master, King,
Who didst for me the burden bear,
While saints in heaven Thy glory
sing,

Let me on earth Thy likeness wear :
cres Mine be the path Thy feet have
trod ;

Duty and love to man and God.

E. R. Conder.

749

C.M.

mf O HAPPY pair of Nazareth,
Who saw the early light [world
Of Him Who dawned upon the
As dawns the day on night.

mp Within their home, they saw the
Child

That lived the perfect love,
A love like that which rules the
heart

Of the great God above.

mp His childish voice and kindly tone,
His pure and patient face,
His tender mercies, shown to all,
With never-ceasing grace ;

mp The way He bore His youthful
cross,

The reasons for His tears,

The kind of things which gave
Him joy—

Unchanged through growing
years,—

mf At home and in the playground
throng,

They saw these heavenly ways,
And grew increasingly to speak
With words of reverent praise.

mp That simple, lovely, wondrous life
Betrayed itself from heaven ;
He was the Child that should be
born,

The Son that should be given.

mf He grew in stature and in praise,
By honest hearts adored, [born
Till in that home where He was
His brothers called Him Lord.

B. Waugh.

750

O.M.

mf As to His earthly parents' home
Went down the Holy Child,
And found His Father's business
there,
Subjection meek and mild :

mp And as obedience all those years,
In lowly Nazareth,
Forsook Him not, but bore Him on,
Obedient unto death :

mp So by Thy mercies teach us, Lord,
Our sacrifice to bring, [love,
Our treasures, heart, and life, and
To spread before our King.

mp Thy presence is our guiding star,
We seek Thy holy hill ; [minds

ores Transform us, Lord, renew our
mf To prove Thy perfect will.

H. Alford.

751

7a.

mf GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child ;

p Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to Thee.

mf Fain I would to Thee be brought
Dearest Lord, forbid it not :
Give me, dearest Lord, a place
In the Kingdom of Thy grace.

p Lamb of God, I look to Thee ;
Thou shalt my example be ;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,
Thou wast once a little child.

mf Fain I would be as Thou art ;
Give me Thy obedient heart ;
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have Thy loving mind.

mf Let me, above all, fulfil
God, my Heavenly Father's will,
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

Thou didst live to God alone,
Thou didst never seek Thine own
Thou Thyself didst never please,
God was all Thy happiness.

p Loving Jesus, Gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am ;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art
ores Live Thyself within my heart.

mf I shall then show forth Thy praise
Serve Thee all my happy days ;
dim Then the world shall always see
Christ, the Holy Child, in me.

C. Wesley.

752

O.M.

mf I LOVE to think, though I am
young,
My Saviour was a child ;

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

That Jesus walked this earth along,
With feet all undefiled.

mf He kept His Father's word of truth,
As I am taught to do; [youth,
And while He walked the paths of
He walked in wisdom too.

mp I love to think that He Who spake,
And made the blind to see,
And called the sleeping dead to
wake,
Was once a child like me.

p That He Who wore the thorny
crown,
And tasted death's despair,
Had a kind mother like my own,
And knew her love and care.

mp I know 'twas all for love of me
That He became a child,
And left the heavens, so fair to see,
And trod earth's pathway wild.

mf Then, Saviour, Who wast once a
child,
A child may come to Thee;
And oh, in all Thy mercy mild,
f Dear Saviour, come to me!

E. Paxton Hood.

753

C.M.

mf THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,

p Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

p We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

mf He died that we might be forgiven.
He died to make us good,

cres That we might go at last to heaven,
p Saved by His precious blood.

mf There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven and let us in.

f Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

C. Frances Alexander.

754

L.M.

mp It is a thing most wonderful,
Almost too wonderful to be,
That God's own Son should come
from heaven
And die to save a child like me.

mf And yet I know that it is true:
He chose a poor and humble lot,
dim And wept, and toiled, and mourned,
and died, [not.
For love of those who loved Him

mp I cannot tell how He could love
A child so weak and full of sin;
cres His love must be most wonderful,
If He could die my love to win.

mf It is most wonderful to know
His love for me so free and sure;
But 'tis more wonderful to see
dim My love for Him so faint and poor.

mf And yet I want to love Thee, Lord;
O light the flame within my heart,
cres And I will love Thee more and
more,
Until I see Thee as Thou art.

W. W. How.

755

6.5., 8 lines.

mf JESUS is our Shepherd,
- Wiping every tear;

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

Folded in His Bosom,
What have we to fear ?
Only let us follow
Whither He doth lead,
To the thirsty desert,
Or the dewy mead.

mf Jesus is our Shepherd :
Well we know His voice,
How its gentlest whisper
Makes our heart rejoice ;
dim Even when He chideth,
Tender is His tone :
cres None but He shall guide us ;
We are His alone.

mp Jesus is our Shepherd,
For the sheep He bled ;
Every lamb is sprinkled
With the blood He shed ;
Then on each He setteth
His own secret sign,—
They that have My Spirit, .
These, saith He, are Mine.

cres Jesus is our Shepherd ;
Guarded by His arm,
Though the wolves may ravin,
None can do us harm ;
dim When we tread death's valley,
Dark with fearful gloom,
cres We will fear no evil,
f Victors o'er the tomb.

H. Stowell.

756

8.3.8.3.

mf JESUS, the children are calling,
Oh, draw near ! [Bosom,
Fold the young lambs in Thy
Shepherd dear.

mp Slow are our footsteps and failing,
Oft we fall :
*Jesus, the children are calling,
Hear their call !*

mp Cold is our love, Lord, and narrow—
Large is Thine ;
Faithful and stronger and tender—
So be mine !

mp Gently, Lord, lead Thou our
mothers—
Weary they ;
Bless all our sisters and brothers
Night and day.

mp Fathers themselves are God's chil-
dren,
Teach them still :
Let the Good Spirit show all men
God's wise will !

cres Now to the Father, Son, Spirit—
Three in One—

mf Bountiful God of our Fathers,
f Praise be done !

Annie Matheson.

757

L.M.

mp LORD JESUS, Shepherd of mankind,
Tender and watchful, good and
kind,
List to the song Thy lambs would
raise,
Deign to accept their humble
praise.

mp Belovèd Son of God most high,
How shouldst Thou come to earth
and die,
To ransom thus Thy sinful sheep,
Who never would Thy pastures
keep !

mf O love most tender, deep, divine,
That Thou shouldst wish us to be
Thine,
Shouldst gather us into Thy fold
From this world's bleak and barren
world !

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

passing mortal song,
omnipotently strong,
for defence and refuge be,
take us safe in Thee.

Thy pastures let us feed,
we may know nor fear nor

In waters let us rest,
we are content, and blest.
Thou art before us all the

O let us never stray ;
Thy sunset let us lie
Thy loving arms to die.

G. W. Conder.

7.6.7.6., double.

Friend for little children,
The bright blue sky :
Who never changeth,
We can never die.
Thy friends by nature,
Age with changing years,
Thou art always worthy
Thy glorious Name He bears.

Thou art for little children,
The bright blue sky ;
Thou art the blessed Saviour,
Thou art, Father, cry ;
In every turmoil,
Thou art danger free ;
Thy little pilgrim
Thou art eternally.

Come for little children,
The bright blue sky ,
Thou art reigns in glory,
Thou art of peace and joy.
Thou art earth is like it,
Thou art with it compare ;
Thou art we are happy,
Thou art be happier, there.

mf There's a crown for little children,
Above the bright blue sky ;
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by.

cresc. A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
On all who've found His favour
And loved His Name below.

mf There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky—
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually ;
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing ;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.

f There's a robe for little children,
Above the bright blue sky ;
And a harp of sweetest music,
And a palm of victory.
All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone ;
O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own.

A. Midlane.

759

8.7.8.7., double.

f FAR above in highest heaven,
Jesus reigns, our Lord and King ;
He His life for us has given,
He did life eternal bring : [ness,
Sing, then, children, sing with glad-
Loud let grateful anthems ring ;
Jesus is the children's Saviour,
Jesus is the children's King.

f Once on earth the children praised
Him,
And " Hosanna " was their cry ;
Now that God to heaven has raised
Him,
Loud they praise Him in the sky

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

ff Shout, then, children, shout your praises,
Loud let grateful anthems ring,
Jesus is the children's Saviour,
Jesus is the children's King.

mf Come, then, early, come to Jesus,
As the children did of old ;
He from sin and sorrow frees us,
Never will His love grow cold :
Daily let us learn to love Him,
Daily let us join to sing
Praises to our Lord and Saviour,
Praises to the children's King.

mp Then, when life's short days are ended,
If we've served our Saviour well,
By His angels gently tended,
In His kingdom we shall dwell ;
f There we'll about our joyous praises,
There the song of victory sing :
Jesus is our Lord and Saviour,
Jesus is the children's King.

W. H. Scott.

760

6.5.6.5.

mp JESUS, gentlest Saviour,
God of might and power,
Thou Thyself art dwelling
In us at this hour.

mp Nature cannot hold Thee,
Heaven is all too strait,
cres For Thine endless glory,
And Thy royal state.

mf Out beyond the shining
Of the farthest star,
Thou art ever stretching
Infinitely far.

cres Yet the hearts of children
Hold what worlds cannot,
And the God of wonders
Loves the lowly spot.

p Jesus, gentlest Saviour !
Thou art in us now ;
Fill us full of goodness
Till our hearts o'erflow.

p Pray the prayer within us,
That to heaven shall rise ;
Sing the song that angels
Sing above the skies.

cres Multiply our graces,
Chiefly love and fear ;
And, dear Lord, the chiefest,
Grace to persevere.

mf O ! how can we thank Thee
For a gift like this ?—
Gift that truly maketh
Heaven's eternal bliss.

mf Ah ! when wilt Thou always
Make our hearts Thy home !
f We must wait for heaven,
Then the day will come.

F. W. Faber.

761

C.M.

f THY Word is like a garden, Lord,
With flowers bright and fair ;
And everyone whose seeks may pluck
A lovely nosegay there.

mf Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine ;
And jewels rich and rare
Are hidden in its mighty depths,
For every searcher there.

mf Thy Word is like a starry host :
A thousand rays of light
Are seen, to guide the traveller
And make his pathway bright.

f Thy Word is like a glorious choir,
And loud its anthems ring ;
Though many tongues and parts
unite,
It is one song they sing.

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

mf Thy Word is like an armoury,
Where soldiers may repair,
And find for life's long battle-day
All needful weapons there.

mp O, may I love Thy precious Word,
May I explore the mine,
May I its fragrant flowers glean,
May light upon me shine!

mf Oh, may I find my armour there,
Thy Word my trusty sword;
res I'll learn to fight with every foe
f The battle of the Lord.

E. Hodder.

762

8.7.8.7.

mf GRANT us, O our Heavenly Father,
Now in these our early days,
Thee in all things to remember,
Thee to serve, and Thee to praise.

mp Drawing nearer still and nearer,
May we close and closer cling,
To our Lord, and to His altar
There ourselves an offering bring.

mp Step by step in life advancing,
Onward, upward, as we move
res Through the world unharmed,—
rejoicing

In His all-redeeming love:—

mf Blest in joy, upheld in sorrow,
At our work as in His sight,
May His Presence still be with us,
As we do it with our might.

mf Serving Thee, our Heavenly Father,
From the dawn to set of sun,
Serving Thee in life's young morn-
ing,—

Till our work on earth is done:—

mp Till the shadows of the evening
Shall for ever pass away,

cres And the Resurrection-morning
f Kindle into perfect day.

G. Thring.

763

C.M.

mp Is earth too fair, is youth too bright
To need the smile of heaven?
Have I no deadly foes to fight?
No sins to be forgiven?

mp Am I too young to seek that Lord
Who left His heaven for me?
Too young to hold those sins
abhorred
He bore upon the tree?

cres My Father, may not this glad
heart

Feel Thee its sovereign good,
And bless, my Saviour, its dear part
In Thine atoning blood?

mf Hath not Thy Word a promise sweet
For spirits young as mine?
May not my soul have leave to greet
Some vision all divine?

cres May not I noblest pleasure win
And still Thy servant be?
May not I drink Thy beauty in,
Nor miss Thy purity?

p O awful God of holiness!
I would be all Thine own;

cres O God of joy! O God of grace!
I smile before Thy throne.

mp I pray Thee not to keep from me
All sorrow and all smart;

cres But now I bring my joy to Thee,
Accept this glowing heart.

T. H. Gill.

764

C.M.

mp WITH sin I would not make abode
While shines each golden hour

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

Nor keep away from Thee, my God,
Till falls my blissful bower.

mp I would not give the world my heart,
And then profess Thy love ;
I would not feel my strength depart,
And then Thy service prove.

[*mp* I would not with swift-winged zeal
On the world's errands go.
And labour up the heavenly hill
With weary feet and slow.

dim O ! not for Thee my weak desires,
My poorer, baser part !
O ! not for Thee my fading fires,
The ashes of my heart !]

cres Lord ! in the fulness of my might
I would for Thee be strong ;
While runneth o'er each dear delight,
To Thee should soar my song.

mf O choose me in my golden time,
In my dear joys have part !
cres For Thee the glory of my prime,
The fulness of my heart !

mp I cannot, Lord, too early take
The covenant divine ; [break
cres O ! ne'er the happy heart may
Whose earliest love was Thine.

T. H. Gill.

765

7s., 8 lines.

mf SAVIOUR ! teach me, day by day,
Love's sweet lesson to obey ;
Sweeter lesson cannot be,
Loving Him Who first loved me.
Teach me, I am not my own,
I am Thine, and Thine alone ;
Thine to keep, to rule, to save
From all sin that would enslave.

mf With a child's glad heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move ;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him Who first loved me.
dim Though Thy will should cross my own,

May it instantly be done ;
cres Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe.

mp Thine, Lord, was a bitter cup,
Thou didst meekly drink it up ;
Thou, the Father's only Son,
Ever saidst, Thy will be done.
Teach me thus Thy steps to trace,
cres Strong to follow in Thy grace ;
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him Who so loved me.

mf Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy ;
cres Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him Who first loved me.
dim Though a foolish child and weak,
More than this I need not seek :
cres Singing, till Thy face I see,
f Of His love Who first loved me.

Jane E. Leeson.

766

7s.

mp FATHER, lead me day by day,
Ever in Thine own sweet way ;
Teach me to be pure and true,
Show me what I ought to do.

cres When in danger, make me brave ;
Make me know that Thou canst
save ;

Keep me safe by Thy dear side ;
Let me in Thy love abide.

p When I'm tempted to do wrong,
cres Make me steadfast, wise, and strong ;
And, when all alone I stand,
Shield me with Thy mighty hand.

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

art is full of glee,
remember Thee,—
of all to know
her loves me so.

ark seems hard and dry,
on cheerily ;
biently to bear
rdship, toil and care.

e good and bright,
pass before my sight ;
the heavenly voice
ire and wise rejoice.

e good I know ;
ng child below,
go home to Thee,
ay child to be.

J. P. Hopp's.

7s., 6 lines.

hildren guide and keep,
eeble steps they press
way, rough and steep,
his weary wilderness.
su, day by day,
in the narrow way.

ony ways to tread,
trench we sorely lack ;
ngled paths to thread,
lest we miss the track.
su, day by day,
in the narrow way.

ndy wastes that lie
sunless, vast and drear,
eeble faint and die ;
grace to persevere.
su, day by day,
in the narrow way.

ft and flowery glades
with golden - fruited

Sunny slopes and scented shades ;
Keep us, Lord, from slothful ease.
cres Holy Jesu, day by day,
Lead us in the narrow way.

mf Upward still to purer heights,
Onward yet to scenes more blest,
Calmer regions, clearer lights,
Till we reach the promised rest.
cres Holy Jesu, day by day,
Lead us in the narrow way.

W. W. How.

768

7.6.7.6.

mf LOOKING upward every day,
Sunshine on our faces ;
Pressing onward every day
Toward the heavenly places.

mp Growing every day in awe,
For Thy Name is holy ;
Learning every day to love,
With a love more lowly.

mp Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother ;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another.

cres Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder ;
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder.

mp Lord, so pray we every day,
Hear us in Thy pity,
cres That we enter in at last
To the Holy City.

Mary Butler.

769

5.6.5.6.

mf God intrusts to all
Talents few or many ;
None so young and small
That they have not any.

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

mp Though the great and wise
Have a greater number,
cres Yet my one I prize,
And it must not slumber.

mp God will surely ask,
Ere I enter heaven,
Have I done the task
Which to me was given?

cres Every little mite,
Every little measure,
Helps to spread the light,
Helps to swell the treasure.

mp Little drops of rain
Bring the springing flowers :
cres And I may attain
Much by little powers.

J. Edmeston.

770

7.6.7.6., double.

mf THE wise may bring their learning,
The rich may bring their wealth ;
And some may bring their great-
ness, [health.
And some bring strength and
We, too, would bring our treasures
To offer to the King :
We have no wealth or learning,
What shall we children bring ?

mf We'll bring Him hearts that love
Him,
We'll bring Him thankful praise,
And young souls meekly striving
To walk in holy ways.
And these shall be the treasures
We offer to the King,
And these are gifts that ever
The poorest child may bring.

mp We'll bring the little duties
We have to do each day ;

cres We'll try our best to please Him
At home, at school, at play.

mf And better are these treasures
To offer to our King,
Than richest gifts without them,
Yet these a child may bring.

771

C.M.

mp GOD make my life a little light
Within the world to glow ;
A little flame that burneth bright,
Wherever I may go.

mp God make my life a little flower
That giveth joy to all,
Content to bloom in native bower,
Although the place be small.

cres God make my life a little song
That comforteth the sad ;

mf That helpeth others to be strong,
And makes the singer glad.

mp God make my life a little staff,
Whereon the weak may rest,
That so what health and strength
I have

May serve my neighbours best.

mf God make my life a little hymn
Of tenderness and praise ;

cres Of faith—that never waxeth dim,
In all His wondrous ways.

Matilda B. Edwards.

772

L.M.

mp WE are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate ;
What can we do for Jesus' sake,
Who is so high and good and great!

mp O, day by day, each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within,
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.

mp When deep within our swelling
hearts *Prise,*
The thoughts of pride and anger

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

words are on our
passion in our eyes ;
'stay the angry blow,
ay check the hasty

answers back again,
attle for our Lord.
of peace, and looks of
[make,
r dwellings we may
od-humour brighten

all for Jesus' sake.
a child so small and

little cross to take ;
rk of love and praise,
'do for Jesus' sake.
Frances Alexander.

8.7.8.7.

little workers,
n would do Thy will ;
hee, Lord, to help us,
ies to fulfil.

rchance may brighten
sorrow, care, and sin
ope's blessed sunshine
er enters in.

e never weary,
ts are seldom sad ;
that Thou wouldst

ke grown people glad.
often bring them

ow not what to say :
message fresh from

our lips to-day.

mp Thou hast taught us, dearest
Saviour,

That e'en whispered words can
fly
Straight above the clouds of
heaven,

And be heard by Thee on high.

mp Help us, then, to say to others,
Who have never learnt to know—
"God is listening still to answer
Those who watch and wait
below."

mf Grant that w^e, Thy willing
workers,
By Thy grace may find at
length,

Even children in their weakness
May help others in Thy strength.

A. Marryat.

774

7.6.7.6., double.

mf GOD, Who hath made the daisies
And ev'ry lovely thing,

cres He will accept our praises,
And hearken while we sing.

He says though we are simple,
Though ignorant we be,

pp "Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me."

f Though we are young and simple,
In praise we may be bold ;
The children in the temple
He heard in days of old.

dim And if our hearts are humble,
He says to you and me,

pp "Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me."

mf He sees the bird that wingeth
Its way o'er earth and sky ;
He hears the lark that singeth
Up in the heaven so high :

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

dim But sees the heart's low breathings,
And says (well pleased to see),
pp "Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me."
mf Therefore we will come near Him,
And solemnly we'll sing ;
cres No cause to shrink or fear Him,
We'll make our voices ring ;
For in our temple speaking,
He says to you and me,
pp "Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me."

E. P. Hood.

775

C.M., with chorus.

mf AROUND the throne of God in
heaven
Thousands of children stand ;
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band,
f Singing, Glory, glory, glory.
mf In flowing robes of spotless white
See every one arrayed ;
Dwelling in everlasting light,
And joys that never fade,
f Singing, Glory, glory, glory.

mp Once they were little things like
you,
And lived on earth below,
And could not praise as they do now
The Lord Who loved them so,
mf Singing, Glory, glory, glory.
mp What brought them to that world
above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and
love :
How came those children there,
mf Singing, Glory, glory, glory !
mp Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin ;
Bathed in that precious, purple
flood,
cres Behold them white and clean,
f Singing, Glory, glory, glory.
mp On earth they sought the Saviour's
grace,
On earth they loved His name ;
cres So now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb,
f Singing, Glory, glory, glory.
Anne Shepherd.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH HYMNAL.

EDITED FOR
THE CONGREGATIONAL UNION OF ENGLAND AND WALES
BY
GEORGE S. BARRETT, B.A., D.D.

THE POINTING ARRANGED AND THE MUSIC SELECTED BY
JOSIAH BOOTH.

PART II.—LITANIES AND CHANTS.

PART III.—ANTHEMS.

LONDON:
MEMORIAL HALL, FARRINGTON STREET.

LONDON :
PRINTED BY ALEXANDER AND SHEPHERD, LTD.
NORWICH STREET, FETTER LANE, E.C.

Medium 16mo, Brevier.—1.1907.

GENERAL TABLE OF CONTENTS.

METRICAL LITANIES	NOS.
ANCIENT HYMNS OF THE CHURCH	1-4
SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS	9-21
CHANTS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS	113-118
SELECTED PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING	119-147

METRICAL LITANIES.

Eternal Father	NO.	Penitence	NO.
Crucified	1	The Christian Life	5
in Glory	2	For Every Need	6
Holy Ghost	3	For the Young	7
	4		8

ANCIENT HYMNS OF THE CHURCH.

eum Laudamus	NO.	Salvator Mundi	NO.
eum Laudamus	9	Gloria in Excelsis	16
eum Laudamus	10	Sursum Corda	17
dictus	11	The Strain Upraise	18
nificat	12	Benedicite, Omnia Opera	19
nificat	13	Dies Iræ	20
Dimittis	14		21
	15		

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

LM.	NO.	PSALM.	NO.
	22	XXVII.	36
	23	XXIX.	37
	24	XXX.	38
	25	XXXII.	39
	26	XXXIII.	40
	27	XXXIV.	41
	28	XXXVI.	42
II.	29	XXXVII.	43
	30	XXXIX.	44
	31	XL.	45
II.	32	XLII.	46
V.	33	XLIII.	47
	34	XLV.	48
I.	35	XLVI.	49

GENERAL TABLE OF CONTENTS.

PSALM.	NO.	PSALM.
XLVIII.	50	CIL.
XLVIII.	51	CIII.
LI.	52	CIV.
LVII.	53	CV.
LXI.	54	CVII.
LXII.	55	CXI.
LXIII.	56	CXII.
LXV.	57	CXIII.
LXVI.	58	CXIV.
LXVII.	59	CXV.
LXVIII.	60	CXVI.
LXXI.	61	CXVII.
LXXII.	62	CXVIII.
LXXIII.	63	CXXI.
LXXVI.	64	CXXII.
LXXVII.	65	CXXV.
LXXX.	66	CXXX.
LXXXIV.	67	CXXXII.
LXXXV.	68	CXXXIII.
LXXXVI.	69	CXXXIV.
LXXXVII.	70	CXXXV.
LXXXIX.	71	CXXXVI.
XC.	72	CXXXVIII.
XCI.	73	CXXXIX.
XCL.	74	CXLII.
XCLII.	75	CXLIII.
XCV.	76	CXLV.
XCVI.	77	CXLVI.
XCVII.	78	CXLVII.
XCVIII.	79	CXLVIII.
XCIX.	80	CL.
C.	81	

CHANTS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

	NO.	
Burial of the Dead	113	Easter, or the Lord's Supper
Burial of the Dead	114	Opening of a Church
Christmas	115	Baptism

SELECTED PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING

	NO.	
Ex. xv. 1-13, 17, 18	119	Isa. lli. 7-10
Deut. xxxii. 1-4, 7, 9-12; xxxiii. 26, 27	120	Isa. llii. 3-12
1 Sam. ii. 1-3, 6-10	121	Isa. lv. 1, 2, 6-13
1 Chron. xxix. 10-13	122	Isa. lx. 1-5, 11, 18-22
Prov. iii. 5-7, 9-18; ii. 2-11	123	Lam. iii. 22-27, 31-33, 39-41
Job xxviii. 12-13, 18-28	124	Habak. iii. 2-6, 10, 11, 13, 17, 18
Prov. viii. 1, 4, 10-20, 32-36	125	Rom. viii. 31-39
Isa. xl. 1-6, 9, 10	126	Rev. i. 5-8; iv. 8, 11
Isa. xli.	127	Rev. v. 2, 9, 10, 12, 13
Isa. xxv. 1-9	128	Rev. vii. 10, 12-17
Isa. xxvi. 1-13	129	Rev. xi. 17; xii. 10-12; xiv. 13
Isa. xxxv.	130	Rev. xv. 3, 4; xl. 15
Isa. xl. 1-17, 28-31	131	Rev. xix. 1, 2, 5, 6, 7, 9
Isa. xli. 10, 17, 18, 20; xliii. 1-3; liv. 7, 8, 10, 12	132	Rev. xxi. 3, 4; xxii. 3-5, 17
		Rev. xxi. 1, 2, 10, 11, 13, 15, 17, 21-27

INDEX TO ANTHEMS.

	no.		no.
me	59	Lead me, Lord	105
ons, praise the Lord	22	Let Thy merciful ear	67
God, unto Whom	70	Let us now go	53
enfold)	119	Lift up your heads	23
eden)	128	Lift up your hearts	83
e, for thy Light is come	52	Like as the hart	13
t pasteth	14	Look up to God	8
1 (Mozart)	19	Lord, for Thy tender mercies' sake	69
1 (C. Gounod)	35	Lord of all power and might	65
my glory	93		
		Magnificat (Baptiste Calkin)	76
' God so loved us	106	Magnificat (Bunnett)	78
e the merciful	38		
glory, wisdom and thanks	4	Now is come salvation	116
h into joy	95	Now unto Him	48
		Nunc Dimittis (Baptiste Calkin)	77
emino	80	Nunc Dimittis (Bunnett)	79
urden	42		
ig raised from the dead	91	O Dayspring	59
isen	30	O Death, where is thy sting?	23
, awake	89	O Emmanuel	61
y Ghost	100	O Holy of Holies	62
Me	11	O Key of David	58
he soul of Thy servant	29	O King and Desire	60
me a clean heart, O God	28	O Lord and Ruler	56
		O Lord, bow down	47
reatur	81	O Lord, how manifold	37
		O Lord my God	36
into judgment	17	O Lord my strength	15
		O love the Lord (Sullivan)	33
rising of the sun	112	O love the Lord	45
		O praise the Lord	107
od in the Highest	64	O praise God in His holiness	8
elp	7	O Root of Jesse	57
beseech Thee	63	O Saviour of the world	111
		O Shepherd of Israel	63
all endure	41	O taste and see	43
y are the messengers	20	O that I knew	106
		O wisdom, which camest	55
oice from heaven	115	O worship the Lord	1
	12	O worship the Lord (Smith)	46
l Thee	2	O Zion, that bringest good tidings	88
se down in peace	114	Oh! for a closer walk with God	99
up mine eyes	44		
of the mercies of the Lord	92		
ve that Jesus died	96	Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem	98
Me, keep My commandments	101	Prevent us, O Lord	68
time to awake	39		
		Remember now thy Creator	132
unto the people	110	Rejoice greatly	7
i of God Incarnate	35	Rejoice in the Lord	75
so	78		

INDEX TO ANTHEMS.

	NO	
Sanctus (Forbes)	83	The Lord is my strength
Sanctus (Camidge)	84	The radiant morn hath passed away
Sanctus (Attwood)	85	There were shepherds
See what love hath the Father	109	They have taken away my Lord
Sing and rejoice	87	They that wait upon the Lord
Sing, O heavens	90	Thine, O Lord, is the greatness
Sleepers, wake, a voice is calling	31	Thou knowest, Lord
Sweet is Thy mercy	102	Thy goodness spreads
		Turn Thy face from my sins
Te Deum (Smart)	73	
Te Deum (Garrett)	74	We bow in prayer
Teach me, O Lord	21	What are these that are arrayed ?
Teach me, O Lord	104	What shall I render
Teach me Thy way	6	When my heart is overwhelmed
The day is gently sinking	49	Worthy is the Lamb
The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended	113	
The eyes of all wait on Thee	97	Vesper Hymn (No. 1)
The Heavens proclaim Him	9	Vesper Hymn (No. 2)

Metrical Litanies.

THE ETERNAL FATHER.

1

7.7.7.6.

PART I.

- 1 UNCREATED Fount of light,
Glory without shade of night,
Everlasting, infinite :
Holy Father, hear us.
- 2 Well of life that ever flows,
Life more pure than stainless
snows,
Life in calm, serene repose :
Holy Father, hear us.
- 3 Blessed One, Whose Name is love,
Pleads with Thee Thy Son above ;
Broods o'er us Thy hovering
Dove :
Holy Father, hear us.
- 4 Round about Thy sapphire throne
Shines the rainbow's emerald zone,
Breathing heavenly peace alone :
Holy Father, hear us.
- 5 There before Thy mercy-seat
Saints in light and angels meet ;
Yet behold us at Thy feet :
Holy Father, hear us.
- 6 Thou Whose deep compassions
yearn
For the prodigal's return,
And his far-off steps discern :
Holy Father, hear us.
- 7 All have some great gift to seek,
Hungred, thirsty, weary, weak !
All have wants no words can
speak :
Holy Father, hear us.

PART II.

- 1 THOU Who sparedst not Thy Son,
Him Thine own, Thine only One,
Till Thy work by Him was
done :
Holy Father, hear us.
- 2 Thou, in all His sorrows nigh,
Thou Who heardest His last cry,
Thou Who sufferedst Him to die :
Holy Father, hear us.
- 3 Thou, omnipotent to save
From destruction's whelming wave,
Death and hell and vanquished
grave :
Holy Father, hear us.
- 4 Thou Who crownest Him with
grace,
Folded Him to Thine embrace,
Him the brightness of Thy face :
Holy Father, hear us.
- 5 All the richest gifts of heaven,
Sevenfold from the Spirits Seven,
Measureless to Him are given :
Holy Father, hear us.
- 6 At His word Thy Spirit came,
Crowns of light and tongues of
flame :
Oh, for our Redeemer's Name ?
Holy Father, hear us.
- 7 Hear our cry, our voiceless needs :
Hear ; in us Thy Spirit pleads :
Hear, for Jesus intercedes :
Holy Father, hear us.

T. B. Pollock.

METRICAL LITANIES.

JESUS CRUCIFIED.

2

7.7.7.6.

PART I.

*"Father, forgive them; for they know
not what they do."*

- 1 JESU, in Thy dying woes,
Ever while Thy life-blood flows,
Craving pardon for Thy foes :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 2 Saviour, for our pardon sue
When our sins Thy pangs renew,
For we know not what we do ;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 3 Oh, may we, who mercy need,
Be like Thee in heart and deed
When with wrong our spirits bleed ;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART II.

*"To-day shalt thou be with Me in
Paradise."*

- 1 JESU, pitying the sighs
Of the thief who near Thee dies,
Promising him Paradise :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 2 May we, in our guilt and shame,
Still Thy love and mercy claim,
Calling humbly on Thy Name :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 3 Oh, remember us who pine,
Looking from our cross to Thine ;
Cheer our souls with hope Divine :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART III.

*"Woman, behold thy son. . . . Behold
thy mother."*

- 1 JESU, loving to the end
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,

And Thy dearest human friend
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 2 May we all Thy sorrows share,
And for Thee all peril dare,
And enjoy Thy holy care :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 3 May we all Thy loved ones be,
All one holy family,
Loving for the love of Thee :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART IV.

*"My God, My God, why hast
forsaken Me?"*

- 1 JESU, whelmed in fears unkn
With our evil left alone,
Whileno light from heaven is
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 2 When we vainly seem to pray
And our hope seems far away
In the darkness be our stay :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 3 Though no Father seems to h
Though no light our spirits cl
Tell our faith that God is nea
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART V.

"I thirst."

- 1 JESU, in Thy thirst and pain,
While Thy wounds Thy life
drain
Thirsting more our love to ga
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 2 Thirst for us in mercy still ;
All Thy holy work fulfil ;
Satisfy Thy loving will :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

METRICAL LITANIES.

hy love to know ;
sin and woe,
ng waters flow :
Holy Jesu.

r VI.

inished."

nsom paid,
s will obeyed,
s perfect made :
Holy Jesu.

oul's distress ;
heer and bless
in holiness :
Holy Jesu.

: heavenward way
dier ray,
perfect day :
Holy Jesu.

PART VII.

*" Father, into Thy hands I commend
My spirit."*

1 JESU, all Thy labour vast,
All Thy woe and conflict, past,
Yielding up Thy soul at last :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2 When the death-shades round us
lower,
Guard us from the tempter's power :
Keep us in that trial-hour :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 May Thy life and death supply
Grace to live and grace to die,
Grace to reach the Home on high :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

T. B. Pollock.

JESUS IN GLORY.

7.7.7.6.

ST 1.

, throned on high ;
lst come to die ;
sanctify :
Holy Trinity.

Life and Light,
a glory bright,
s by Thy might :
Holy Jesus.

to heaven ascend,
nner's Friend,
to defend :
Holy Jesus.

th did death destroy,
in didst pass to joy,
hout alloy :
Holy Jesus.

5 Thou Who must in glory reign,
Conqueror of sin and pain,
Till no enemy remain :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

PART II.

1 JESUS, Who art glorified
In the very flesh that died,
With the pierced hands and side :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 Jesus, though enthroned on high.
Still for our infirmity
Touched with human sympathy :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 Jesus, in our time of need
Our High-priest to intercede,
Living still Thy Death to plead :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

METRICAL LITANIES.

- 4 Jesus, Who, to heaven upborne,
Didst not leave Thy Church to
mourn,
Orphaned, comfortless, forlorn :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 5 Thou Who, still our Saviour-Friend,
Didst the Holy Spirit send
To be with us to the end :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

PART III.

- 1 THOU Whose gifts of grace on all
Who to Thee for succour call,
Like the dews of evening fall :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 2 Only Balm for souls distressed,
Happiness of all the blessed,

Peace of those who long for
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

- 3 Thou Who, as Thou once didst
Shalt be seen by human eye
Coming through the parted
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 4 Thou Who on the quick and
All for whom Thy blood was
Shalt pronounce the ju-
dread :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 5 Thou Who then shalt call to
In the mansions of the blest
Those who have Thy Name
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- T. B. P.

THE HOLY GHOST.

4

7.7.7.6.

PART I.

- 1 SPIRIT blest, Who art adored,
With the Father and the Word,
One Eternal God and Lord :
Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 2 Spirit guiding to the right,
Spirit making darkness light,
Spirit of resistless might :
Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 3 Spirit falling like a dove
From the opened skies above,
With the Father's power and love :
Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 4 Comforter to Whom we owe
All that we rejoice to know
Of our Saviour's work below :
Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 5 Spirit showing us the way,
Warning when we go astray,

Pleading in us when we pray
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

- 6 Spirit, Whom our failings grieve
Whom the world will not receive
Who dost help us to believe
Hear us, Holy Spirit
- 7 Spirit guarding us from ill,
Bending right our stubborn will
Though we grieve Thee patient
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

PART II.

- 1 SPIRIT, strength of all the meek
Giving courage to the meek
Teaching faltering tongues
Hear us, Holy Spirit
- 2 Spirit, aiding all who yearn
More of truth Divine to learn
And with deeper love to burn
Hear us, Holy Spirit

METRICAL LITANIES.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>3 Spirit, Fount of faith and joy,
Giving peace without alloy,
Hope that nothing can destroy :
Hear us, Holy Spirit.</p> <p>4 Source of love and light Divine,
With that hallowing grace of Thine,
More and more upon us shine :
Hear us, Holy Spirit.</p> | <p>5 Holy, loving, as Thou art,
Come and live within our heart,
Never from us to depart :
Hear us, Holy Spirit.</p> <p>6 May we soon, from sin set free,
Where Thy work may perfect be,
Jes's face with rapture see :
Hear us, Holy Spirit.</p> |
|--|---|

T. B. Pollock.

PENITENCE.

5

7.7.7.6.

PART I.

- 1 FATHER, hear Thy children's call ;
Humbly at Thy feet we fall,
Prodigals, confessing all :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 2 Christ, beneath Thy Cross of shame,
All our sinful life we blame ;
Penitent, we breathe Thy Name :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 3 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 4 Love that caused us first to be,
Love that bled upon the tree,
Love that draws us lovingly :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

PART II.

[To be sung with Part I.]

- 1 WE Thy call have disobeyed,
Have neglected and delayed,
Into paths of sin have strayed :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 2 Sick, we come to Thee for cure ;
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure ;
Evil, come to be made pure :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

- 3 Blind, we pray that we may see ;
Bound, we pray to be made free ;
Stained, we pray for sanctity :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 4 By the nature Jesus wore,
By the stripes and death He bore,
By His life for evermore :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 5 By the love that longs to bless,
Pitying our sore distress,
Leading us to holiness :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 6 By the love so calm and strong,
Patient still to suffer wrong,
And our day of grace prolong :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 7 By the love that bids Thee spare,
By the heaven Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

PART III.

[To be sung with Part I.]

- 1 TEACH us what Thy love has
borne,
That, with loving sorrow torn,
Truly contrite, we may mourn :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

METRICAL LITANIES.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>3 Gifts of light and grace bestow ;
 Help us to resist the foe,
 Fearing what indeed is woe :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p>3 May we to all evil die,
 Fleshly longings crucify,
 Fix our hearts and thoughts on
 high :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p>4 Grant us Faith to know Thee near.
 Hail Thy grace, Thy judgment
 fear,
 And through trial persevere :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p>5 Grant us Hope from earth to rise,
 And to strain with eager eyes</p> | <p>Towards the promised heavenly prize:
 We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p>6 Grant us Love Thy love to own,
 Love to live for Thee alone,
 And the power of grace make
 known :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p>7 All our weak endeavours bless,
 As we ever onward press,
 Till we perfect holiness :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p>8 Lead us daily nearer Thee,
 Till at last Thy Face we see,
 Crowned with Thine own purity :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>T. B. Pollock.</i></p> |
|--|---|

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

6

7.7.7.6.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 JESU, God's Incarnate Son,
 By Thy work for sinners done,
 By the gifts for sinners won :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p>2 That, with faithful hearts, we may
 Love the things which are for aye
 More than those which pass away :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p>3 That while pilgrims toiling here,
 We Thy Name may love and fear,
 And to death may persevere :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p>4 That Thy grace our lusts may kill,
 That we may subdue our will,
 All Thy pleasure to fulfil :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p>5 That, all holy as Thou art,
 <i>Thou wouldst dwell within our</i>
 <i>heart,</i></p> | <p>Never from us to depart :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p>6 That our love may stronger grow,
 And our faith more clearly show
 What we hope to see and know :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p>7 That, when earthly toil is o'er,
 We, in rest for evermore,
 May enjoy Thee and adore :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p>8 That in mercy Thou wouldst come
 Seeking those who careless roam,
 Bringing wanderers safely home :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p>9 That we soon may welcome Thee,
 And may hear Thee say that we
 Where Thou art shall ever be :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>T. B. Pollock.</i></p> |
|---|---|

METRICAL LITANIES.

FOR EVERY NEED.

7

7.7.7.6.

- 1 God the Father, throned on high ;
Saviour Who didst come to die :
Spirit Who dost sanctify :
Lord, in mercy hear us.
- 2 We would hope in Thee alone ;
May our hopes be all Thine own,
And in fuller peace be shown :
Lord, in mercy hear us.
- 3 Lord, we love Thee ; we deplore
That we do not love Thee more ;
Warm our coldness, we implore :
Lord, in mercy hear us.
- 4 At Thy feet our thoughts we lay ;
Make Thine own the words we say ;
Make our lives more pure each day :
Lord, in mercy hear us.
- 5 What Thou wiltest may we will,
Nor our own desires fulfil,

For we know not good from ill -
Lord, in mercy hear us.

- 6 May our lips our faith confess :
Teach us, when reviled, to bless :
Conquering by gentleness :
Lord, in mercy hear us.
- 7 Make us wise to do the right,
Calm in trouble, brave in fight.
Humble when our path is bright :
Lord, in mercy hear us.
- 8 May we live that, free from fear,
We the angels' call may hear,
And before Thy throne appear :
Lord, in mercy hear us.
- 9 May we then, from sin set free,
Rise to heaven to dwell with Thee,
Safe for all eternity :
Lord, in mercy hear us.

T. B. Pollock.

FOR THE YOUNG.

8

7.7.7.6.

PART I.

- 1 JESU, from Thy Throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 2 Little children need not fear
When they know that Thou art near ;
Thou dost love us, Saviour dear :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 3 Little lambs may come to Thee ;
Thou wilt fold us tenderly,
And our careful Shepherd be :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 4 Little lives may be Divine,
Little deeds of love may shine,

Little ones be wholly Thine :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 5 Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell,
Little hymns Thy praises swell :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 6 Jesu, once an Infant small,
Cradled in the oxen's stall,
Though the God and Lord of all :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 7 Once a Child so good and fair,
Feeling want and toil and care,
All that we may have to bear :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 8 Jesu, Thou dost love us still,
And it is Thy holy will

ANCIENT HYMNS OF THE CHURCH.

That we should be safe from ill,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 3 Fold us to Thy loving breast ;
There may we, in happy rest,
Feel that we indeed are blest :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART II.

- 1 JESU, from Thy Throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 2 Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we
pray :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 3 When we lie asleep at night,
Ever may Thy angels bright
Keep us safe till morning's light :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 4 Make us brave without a fear,
Make us happy, full of cheer,
Sure that Thou art always near :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 5 May we grow from day to day
Glad to learn each holy way,

Ever ready to obey :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 6 May we prize our Christian name
May we guard it free from blame
Fearing all that causes shame :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 7 May we ever try to be
From our sinful tempers free,
Pure and gentle, Lord, like Thee :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 8 May our thoughts be undefiled :
May our words be true and mild,
Make us each a holy child :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 9 Jesu, Son of God most high,
Who didst in a manger lie,
Who upon a cross didst die :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 10 Jesu, from Thy heavenly throne
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 11 Jesu, Whom we hope to see,
Calling us to come to Thee,
Happy evermore with Thee :
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

T. B. Pollock.

Ancient Hymns of the Church.

9, 10, 11* TE DEUM LAUDA- MUS.

- 1 WE praise . | Thee, O | God ||
We acknowledge | Thee to | be the |
Lord.

- 2 All the earth . doth | worship | Thee ||
The . | Father | ever- | lasting.

- 3 To Thee all angels | cry a- | loud ||
The heav'n, . . and | all the
powers there- | in.

- 4 To Thee Cherubin . and | Sera-
phin ||
Con- . | tinual- | ly do | cry,

- 5 Holy, | holy, | holy ||
Lord . | God of | Saba- | oth ;

**These numbers refer to the different chants in the edition with music.*

BENEDICTUS.

- 6 Heaven and earth are full . |of
the|majesty ||
Of . | ... Thy|glo- ...|ry.
- 7 The glorious company . |of the
a-|postles ||
Praise . ||... ..|Thee.
- 8 The goodly fellowship . |of the|
prophets ||
Praise . ||... ..|Thee.
- 9 The noble|army of|martyrs ||
Praise . ||... ..|Thee.
- 10 The holy Church . throughout|all
the|world ||
Doth . | ... ac-|knowledge|Thee :
- 11 The Father . of an|infi - nite|
majesty ||
Thine honourable . . |true, and|
only|Son ;
- 12 Also . the|Holy|Ghost ||
The . |Com- ...|...|for-ter.
- 13 Thou art . the|King of|Glory ||
O . ||... ..|Christ.
- 14 Thou art the ever-|lasting|Son ||
Of . | ... the|Fa- ...|ther.
- 15 When Thou tookest upon Thee . to
de-|liver|man ||
Thou didst not . ab-|hor the|
Virgin's|womb.
- 16 When Thou hadst overcome . the|
sharpness of|death ||
Thou didst open the Kingdom .
of|Heaven to|all be-|lievers.
- 17 Thou sittest at the right . 'hand
of|God ||
In . the|glory|of the|Father.
- 18 We believe . that|Thou shalt|come||
To . |be .../our ...|Judge.
- 19 We therefore pray Thee . |help
Thy|servants ||
Whom Thou hast redeemed|with
Thy|precious|blood.
- 20 Make them to be numbered|with
Thy|saints ||
In . |glory|ever-|lasting.
- 21 O Lord . . |save Thy|people ||
And . |bless Thine|heri-|tage.
- 22 Go-| ... vern|them ||
And . |lift them|up for|ever.
- 23 Day . |by ...|day ||
We . |magni-|fy ...|Thee ;
- 24 And . we|worship Thy|Name ||
Ever|world with-|out ...|end.
- 25 Vouch- . |safe, O|Lord ||
To keep us . this|day with-|out
...|sin.
- 26 O Lord . . have|mercy up-|on us ||
Have . |mercy up-|on ...|us.
- 27 O Lord, let Thy mercy|lighten up-|
on us ||
As . our|trust ...|is in|Thee.
- 28 O Lord, in Thee . |have I|trusted ||
Let . me|never|be con-|founded.

12

BENEDICTUS.

Luke i. 68—79.

- 1 BLESSED be the Lord . |God of|
Israel ||
For He hath visited . |and re-;
deemed His|people,
And hath raised up an horn . of
sal-|vation|for us ||
In the house . |of His|servant|
David ;

ANCIENT HYMNS OF THE CHURCH.

- 2 As He spake by the mouth . of His
holy | prophets ||
Which have been . |since the|
world be-|gan :
'That we should be saved . |from
our|enemies ||
And from . the|hand of|all that|
hate us ;
- 3 To perform the mercy promised . |
to our|fathers ||
And , to re-|member His|holy|
covenant,
The oath which He sware . to our|
father|Abraham ||
That He . would|grant ...|unto|
us,
4 That we, being delivered out of the
hand . |of our|enemies ||
Might . |serve Him|without|fear,
In holiness and righteous-|ness be-|
fore Him ||
All . the|days ...|of our|life.
- 5 And thou, child, shalt be called the
Prophet . |of the|Highest ||
For thou shalt go before the face
of the Lord, . |to pre-|pare His|
ways ;
To give knowledge of salvation ;
'unto His|people ||
By . the re-|mission|of their|sins,
3 Through the tender mercy|of our|
God ||
Whereby the day-spring from .
on| high hath|visited|us,
To give light to them that sit in
darkness and in . the|shadow
of|death ||
To guide our feet . |into the|way
of|peace.
- Glory be to the Father, . and|to
the|Son ||*

And . |to the|Holy|Ghost,
As it was in the beginning . 's ew,
and|ever|shall be ||
World |without|end. A- men.

13, 14 MAGNIFICAT.

Luke i. 46—55.

- 1 My soul doth magni-|fy the|Lord
And my spirit hath . re-|joiced
in|God my|Saviour.
- 2 For He . |hath re-|garded ||
The low . es-|tate of|His hand-|
maiden :
- 3 For , . be-|hold, from|henceforth|
All . gener-|ations shall|call me|
blessed.
- 4 For He that is mighty hath done .
to|me great|things ||
And . |holy|is His|Name.
- 5 And His mercy . is on|them that|
fear Him ||
From gener-|ation to|gener-|
ation.
- 6 He hath shewed strength . |with
His|arm ||
He hath scattered the proud in
the imagi-|nation|of their|
hearts.
- 7 He hath put down the mighty|
from their|seats ||
And exalted|them of|low de-|
gree.
- 8 He hath filled the hungry with|
good ...|things ||
And the rich . He hath|sent ...|
empty a-|way.
- 9 He hath holpen . His|servant|
Israel, ||
In . re-|membrance|of. His|
mercy ;

VUNC DIMITTIS.—GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

se . |to our|fathers||
ham, . and|to his|seed
er.

ORY BE, ETC.

IC DIMITTIS.

the ii. 29—32.

lettest Thou Thy ser-
le-|part in|peace||
ding|to Thy|word:

eyes have|seen||
...|... sal-|vation,

ou|hast pre-|pared||
re|face of|all...|people;
|lighten the|Gentiles||
be the glory|of Thy|
Israel.

ORY BE, ETC.

ATOR MUNDI.

o of the world, . the|
rd|Jesus||
Thy strength, and help
e|humbly be-|seech ...|

oss and precious blood .
ast re-|deemed us||
nd help us . . we|humbly
ch ...|Thee.

save Thy disciples .
eady to|perish||
nd save us . . we|humbly
ch ...|Thee.

fulness . of|Thy great|
|
from our sins, . we|
be-|seech ...|Thee.

pear that Thou art our
. . and|mighty De-|
||

Oh, save us, that we may praise
Thee, . we|humbly be-|seech...|
Thee.

6 Draw near, according to Thy
promise, from the throne . | of
Thy|glory||

Look down and hear our crying, .
we|humbly be-|seech ...|Thee.

7 Come again, and dwell with us, .
O|Lord Christ|Jesus||

Abide with us for ever, . we|
humbly be-|seech ...|Thee.

8 And when Thou shalt appear with
power . and|great...|glory||
May we be made like unto Thee .
|in Thy|glorious|kingdom.

9 Thanks . be to|Thee, O|Lord||
Halle-|lujah!| A- ...|men.

17 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

1 Glory . be to|God on|high||
And in earth . |peace, good-|will
towards|men.

2 We praise Thee, we bless Thee, .
we|worship|Thee||
We glorify Thee, . |we give|
thanks to|Thee,

3 For Thy great glory, . |O Lord|
God||
Heavenly King, God . the|
Father|Al- ...|mighty.

4 O Lord, the only-begotten Son, . |
Jesus|Christ||
O Lord God, Lamb of God, . |
Son ...|of the|Father,

5 That takest away the sins . |of
the|world||
Have . |mercy up-|on ...|us

ANCIENT HYMNS OF THE CHURCH.

- 6 Thou that takest away the sins . |
of the|world || .
Have . |mercy up-|on ...|us.
- 7 Thou that takest away the sins . |
of the|world ||
Re- . |ceive ...|our ...|prayer.
- 8 Thou that sittest at the right
hand . of|God the|Father ||
Have . |mercy up-|on ...|us.
- 9 For **Thou** . |only art|holy ||
Thou . |only|art the|Lord ;
- 10 Thou only, O **Christ** . . with the |
Holy|Ghost ||
Art most high in the glory of
God . the|Father .| A-...|men.
- ## 18 SURSUM CORDA.
- I. *Unis.*
1 **Lift** . |up your|hearts ||
II. *Unis.*
We lift . them|up un-|to the Lord.
- I. *Unis.*
2 Let us give **thanks** . unto the|Lord
our|God ||
II. *Unis.*
It is **meet** . and|right ...|so to|do.
Full.
3 It is very meet, **right** . . and our|
bounden|duty ||
That **we** . |should at|all ...|times
- 4 **And** . in|all ...|places ||
Give . |thanks unto|Thee, O|
Lord,
- 5 **Ho-**... ly|Father ||
Almighty ,|Ever-|lasting|Father.
- 6 Therefore, with angels . |and arch-|
angels ||
And all . the|compa-|ny of|
heaven,
- 7 We laud and magnify . Thy|
glorious|Name ||
Evermore . |praising|Thee and|
saying,
- 8 **Holy** ,|**Holy** ,|**Holy** ||
Lord|God ...|... of|Hosts.
- 9 Heaven and earth are full . |of
Thy|glory ||
Glory be . to|Thee, O|Lord most|
high.
- ## 19 THE STRAIN UPRaise.
- "All Thy works shall praise Thee,
O Lord."
- 1 THE strain upraise of joy and
praise, **Alle-**|lu- . ia ||
To the glory of their King shall the
ransomed|people sing
Al- ... le-|lu- . ia ! || **Al-** ... le-|
luia !
- 2 And the choirs . that|dwell on
high ||
Shall re-echo . |through the sky.
Al- ... le-|lu- . ia ! || **Al-** ... le-|
luia !
- 3 They in the rest . of|Paradise who
dwell ||
The blessed ones, with joy . the|
chorus swell,
Al- ... le-|lu- . ia ! || **Al-** ... le-|
luia !
- 4 The planets, glittering on . their|
heavenly way ||
The shining constellations,|join
and say
Al- ... le-|lu- . ia ! || **Al-** ... le-|
luia !
- 5 Ye clouds that onward sweep, Ye
winds . on|pinions light ||
Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,

BENEDICITE, OMNIA OPERA.

Ye lightnings, | wildly bright,
In sweet . con-|sent unite ||
Your Al- ... le-|luia !

6 Ye floods and ocean billows, Ye
storms and | winter snow ||
Ye days of cloudless beauty, Hoar
frost . and | summer glow,
Ye groves that wave in spring,
And glorious | forests, sing ||
Al- ... le-|luia !

7 First let the birds, with painted |
plumage gay ||
Exalt their great Creator's | praise,
and say
Al- ... le-|lu- . ia ! || Al- ... le-|
luia !

8 Then let the beasts of earth, . with |
varying strain ||
Join in creation's hymn . and | cry
again
Al- ... le-|lu- . ia ! || Al- ... le-|
luia !

9 Here let the mountains thunder
forth . so-|nor- . ous ||
Al- ... le-|lu- . ia !
There let the valleys sing in gen-
tler | cho- . rus ||
Al- ... le-|luia !

10 Thou jubilant abyss . of | ocean,
cry ||
Al- ... le-|lu- . ia !
Ye tracts of earth and conti-|nents,
reply ||
Al- ... le-|luia !

11 To God, Who all . cre-|ation made ||
The frequent hymn . be | duly
paid,
Al- ... le-|lu- . ia ! || Al- ... le-|
luia !

12 This is the strain, th' eternal strain,
the Lord . Al-|mighty loves, ||
Al- ... le-|lu- . ia !

This is the song, the heavenly song,
that Christ . the | King approves ||
Al- ... le-|luia !

13 Wherefore we sing, both heart and
voice . a-|waking ||
Al- ... le-|lu- . ia !
And children's voices echo, answer |
making ||
Al- ... le-|luia !

14 Now from all men . | be outpoured ||
Alleluia | to the Lord,
With Alleluia | evermore ||
The Son and Spirit . | we adore.

15 Praise be done . to the | Three in
One ||
Al- ... le-|lu- . ia !
Al- ... le-|lu- . ia ! || Al- ... le-|
luia ! Amen.

20 *BENEDICITE, OMNIA
OPERA.*

1 O ALL ye works . of the . | Lord, ||
bless | ye the | Lord ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him
for ev-|er.

2 O . ye | heavens, || bless | ye the |
Lord ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him
for ev-|er.

3 O ye angels . of the | Lord, || bless |
ye the | Lord ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him
for ev-|er.

4 O sun, moon, . and | stars, || bless |
ye the | Lord ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him
for ev-|er.

ANCIENT HYMNS OF THE CHURCH.

- 5 O ye winter . and | summer , || bless |
ye the | Lord ||
Praise Him , and | magnify | Him
for ev - | er .
- 6 O ye nights : and | days , || bless | ye
the | Lord ||
Praise Him , and | magnify | Him
for ev - | er .
- 7 O . let the | earth || bless . { ... the |
Lord ||
Praise Him , and | magnify | Him
for ev - | er .
- 8 O all ye green things upon . the |
earth , || bless | ye the | Lord ||
Praise Him , and | magnify | Him
for ev - | er .
- 9 O ye seas . and | floods , || bless | ye
the | Lord ||
Praise Him , and | magnify | Him
for ev - | er .
- 10 O all ye that move . in the | waters ,
|| bless | ye the | Lord ||
Praise Him , and | magnify | Him
for ev - | er .
- 11 O ye fowls . of the | air , || bless | ye
the | Lord ||
Praise Him , and | magnify | Him
for ev - | er .
- 12 O ye beasts . and | cattle , || bless | ye
the | Lord ||
Praise Him , and | magnify | Him
for ev - | er .
- 13 O ye children . of | men , || bless | ye
the | Lord ||
Praise Him , and | magnify | Him
for ev - | er .
- 14 O ye servants . of the | Lord , ||
bless | ye the | Lord ||
Praise Him , and | magnify | Him
for ev - | er .

- 15 O ye souls . of the | rig |
bless | ye the | Lord ||
Praise Him , and | magnify | Him
for ev - | er .
- 16 O ye holy and humble ■
heart , || bless | ye the | L |
Praise Him , and | magnify | Him
for ev - | er .

21

DIES IRÆ.

- 1 DAY of wrath ! oh day of mē
See fulfilled the prophet's w
Heaven and earth in ashes b
Oh , what fear man's bosom
When from heaven the J
scendeth ,
On Whose sentence all depe
- 2 Wondrous sound the
flingeth ;
Through earth's sepulch
All before the throne it brin
Death is struck , and natur
ing ;
All creation is awaking ,
To its Judge an answer mal
- 3 Lo , the Book , exactly word
Wherein all hath been reco
Thence shall judgment be s
When the Judge His seat at
And each hidden deed arrai
Nothing unavenged remain
- 4 What shall I , frail man , be f
Who for me be interceding ,
When the just are mercy m
King of Majesty tremendor
Who dost free salvation sen
Fount of pity , then befrien
- 5 Think , good Jesu , my salv
Caused Thy wondrous inca
Leave me not to reprobatio

ELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

weary Thou hast sought of suffering bought me: grace be vainly brought Judge, for sin's pollution gift of absolution of retribution. I pour my moaning, me with anguish owning; od, Thy suppliant groan- inful woman savedst; ying thief forgavest; a hope vouchsafest. are my prayers and Lord, in grace complying, from fires undying.	8 With Thy favoured sheep, oh, place me, Nor among the goats abase me. But to Thy right hand upraise me. While the wicked are confounded, Doomed to flames of woe unbounded, Call me with Thy saints surrounded. 9 Low I kneel with heart-submission; See, like ashes, my contrition; Help me in my last condition. Ah, that day of tears and mourning! From the dust of earth returning, Man for judgment must prepare him; Spare, O God, in mercy spare him. Lord, all-pitying, Jesu blest, Grant them Thine eternal rest. Amen.
---	--

elections from the Book of Psalms.

PSALM I.

he man alketh not . in the of the un- godly. eth in . the way of eth in . the seat ... of ornful: ight is in the law . of rd his law . doth he medi- y and night. ll be like a tree planted . rivers of water	That bringeth forth . his fruit... in his season ; 5 His leaf . also shall not wither And whatso- ever he doeth shall prosper. 6 The ungodly are not so But are like the chaff . which the wind ... driveth a- way. 7 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand . in the judgment Nor sinners in the congre- gation of the righteous. 8 For the Lord knoweth the way . of the righteous But the way . of the un- godly shall ... perish.
---	---

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

GLORIA PATRI.

GLORY be to the Father, . and to the Son ||

And, | to the Holy Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is now, .
and ever shall be ||

World . without | end, ... | A- ... |
men.

or,

Glory be to the Father, . and to the Son ||

And, | to the Holy Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is now, .
and ever shall be ||

World . | without | end, A- | men.

23

PSALM II.

1 Why . do the heathen | rage ||

And the people . im-|agine a |
vain ... | thing ?

The kings of the earth set them-
selves, and the rulers . take |
counsel to-|gether ||

Against the Lord . and a-|gainst
His an-|ointed, | saying,

2 Let us break . their | bands a- | sunder ||
And cast . a- | way their | cords ... |
from us.

He that sitteth . in the ' heavens
shall | laugh ||

The Lord . shall | have them | in
de-|rision.

3 Then shall He speak unto them . |
in His | wrath ||

And vex . them | in His | sore dis- |
pleasure.

Yet . have I | set My | King ||

Upon . My | holy | hill of | Zion.

4 I will declare the decree : the Lord
hath said unto Me, . | Thou art
My | Son ||

This . | day have | I be- | gotten
Thee.

Ask of Me, and I shall give Thee
the heathen . for | Thine in- |
heritance ||

And the uttermost parts . of the |
earth for | Thy pos- | session.

5 Thou shalt break them . with a |
rod of | iron ||

Thou shalt dash them in | pieces . |
like a | potter's | vessel.

Be wise now, therefore, . | O ye |
kings ||

Be instructed, . ye | judges | of
the | earth.

6 Serve the Lord with fear, . and re- |
joice with | trembling ||

Kiss the Son, lest He be angry, .
and ye | perish | from the | way,

When His wrath is kindled . | but
a | little ||

Blessed are all they . that | put
their | trust in | Him.

GLORY BE, ETC.

24

PSALM IV.

1 HEAR me when I call, O God . | of
my | righteousness ||

Thou hast enlarged me when I was
in distress ; have mercy . up- |
on me, and | hear my | prayer.

O ye sons of men, how long will ye
turn my glory | into | shame ||

How long will ye love vanity, .
and | seek ... | after | leasing ?

2 But know that the Lord hath set
apart him that is godly | for
Him- | self ||

The Lord will hear . | when I |
call unto | Him.

PSALM V.

ve, and | sin not ||
with your own heart
your | bed, ... | and be |

cri- | fices of | righteous-
. your | trust ... | in the |

any that say, Who will
s | any | good ||
Thou up the light . of
inte- | nance up- | on us.

gladness | in my | heart ||
in the time that their
| and their | wine in- |

ay me down . in | peace,
P ||

t, Lord, only | makest
ll in | safety.

RY BE, ETC. .

SALM V.

to my | words, O | Lord ||
der my | medi- | tation.

to the voice of my cry, .
ng, and my | God ||
o | Thee ... | will I | pray.

alt Thou hear . in the |
g, O | Lord ||
orning will I direct my
p. unto | Thee, and | will
p.

art not a God . that
leasure in | wickedness ||
shall | evil | dwell with |

shall not stand . | in
ght ||

test . all | workers | of
ity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them . that |
speak ... | leasing ||
The Lord will abhor the bloody . |
and de- | ceitful | man.

7 But as for me, I will come into
Thy house in the multitude . |
of Thy | mercy ||
And in Thy fear will I worship |
toward Thy | holy | temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in Thy righteous-
ness . be- | cause of mine |
enemies ||
Make Thy way . | straight be- |
fore my | face.

9 For there is no faithfulness . | in
their | mouth ||
Their inward | part is | very |
wickedness ;

10 Their throat . is an | open | sepul-
chre ||
They . | flatter | with their | tongue.

11 Destroy . Thou | them, O | God ||
Let them fall . | by their | own ... |
counsels ;

12 Cast them out in the multitude .
of | their trans- | gressions ||
For . they | have re- | belled a- |
gainst Thee.

13 But let all those that put their
trust . in | Thee re- | joice ||
Let them ever shout for joy.
because . | Thou de- | fendest |
them.

14 Let them also that love Thy Name .
be | joyful in | Thee ||
For Thou, Lord, wilt bless the
righteous ; with favour wilt
Thou compass | him as | with a |
shield.

GLORY BE, ETC.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

26 PSALM VIII.

- 1 O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is
Thy Name . in|all the|earth ||
Who hast set . Thy|glory a-
bove the|heavens.
- 2 Out of the mouth . of|babes and|
sucklings ||
Hast . |Thou or-|dained |
strength,
- 3 Because . |of Thine|enemies ||
That Thou mightest still . the|
en-emy|and the a-|venger.
- 4 When I consider Thy heavens, the
work . |of Thy|fingers ||
The moon and the stars, . |which
Thou|hast or-|dained ;
- 5 What is man, that Thou . art|
mindful of|him ||
And the son of man, . |that
Thou|visitest|him ?
- 6 For Thou hast made him a little
lower|than the|angels ||
And hast crowned|him with|
glory and|honour.
- 7 Thou madest him to have dominion
over the works . |of Thy|
hands ||
Thou hast . put|all things|under
his|feet :
- 8 All . |sheep and|oxen ||
Yea, . and the|beasts ...|of the|
field ;
- 9 The fowl of the air, . and the|
fish of the|sea ||
And whatsoever passeth through .
the paths ...|of the|seas.
- 10 O . |Lord, our|Lord ||
How excellent is . Thy|Name
in|all the|earth !
GLORY BE. ETC.

27 PSALM XV.

- 1 LORD, who shall abide .
tabernacle ||
Who shall dwell . |in |
hill ?
- 2 He that walketh upright
worketh|righteousne
And speaketh . the|t
his|heart.
- 3 He that backbiteth not .
tongue ||
Nor doeth evil to his ;
nor taketh up . a :
a-|gainst his|neighb
- 4 In whose eyes a vile pe
con-|temned ||
But he honoureth . |t|
fear the|Lord.
- 5 He that sweareth . to |
hurt ||
And . |chang- ...|... eth
- 6 He that putteth not out . :
to|usury ||
Nor taketh . re-|ward
the|innocent.
- 7 He . that|doeth|these thi
Shall . |ne- ...|ver be|t
GLORY BE, ETC.

28 PSALM XVI.

- 1 PRESERVE . |me, O|God ||
For in Thee . |do I|put
O my soul, thou hast said
Lord, . |Thou art my
My goodness . ex-|t
to|Thee ;
- 2 But to the saints . that :
earth ||
And to the excellent,
is|all my de-|light.

PSALM XVIII.

. | shall be | multi-
| after an- | other | god :
ferings of blood . will |
: ||

. their | names ... | into

the portion of mine
e . and | of my | cup ||
- | tainest | my ... | lot.

fallen unto me . in |
places ||

e a | goodly | heritage.
e Lord . . Who hath |
counsel ||

o instruct . me | in the |
seasons.

e Lord . . | always be- |

sat my right hand . . |
t be | moved.

heart is glad . . and my |
joiceth ||
lso shall | rest in | hope.

; not leave . my | soul

t Thou suffer Thine
to | see cor- | ruption.
w me . the | path of |

ance is fulness of joy ;
ght hand . there are |
for | ever- | more.

x BE, ETC.

PS. XVIII.

PS 1—20.)

Thee . . O | Lord , my |
||

; my reck . . and my |
and | my de- | liverer ;

My God , my strength , . in | Whom
I will | trust ||
My buckler , and the horn of my
salvation , | and my | high ... |
tower.

2 I will call upon the Lord . Who is
worthy | to be | praised ||
So shall I . be | sa - ved | from
mine | enemies.

The sorrows of death . | com- | passed |
me ||

And the floods of ungodly | men
made | me a- | fraid.

3 The sorrows of hell compassed | me
a- | bout ||

The . . | snares of | death pre- |
vented me.

In my distress I called upon the
Lord , and cried . | unto my |
God ||

He heard my voice out of His
temple , and my cry came be-
fore Him , . | even | into His |
ears.

4 Then the earth . . | shook and |
trembled ||

The foundations also of the hills
moved and were shaken , . be- |
cause ... | He was | wroth.

There went up a smoke . | out of
His | nostrils ||

And fire out of His mouth devour
ed ; | coals were | kindled | by it.

5 He bowed the heavens also , . and |
came . . | down ||

And . . | darkness was | under His |
feet.

And He rode upon a cherub , . |
and did | fly ||

Yea , He did fly . up- | on the |
wings of the | wind.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

- 6 He made darkness . His|secret|
place||
His pavilion round about Him
were dark waters and thick .|
clouds ...|of the|skies.
At the brightness that was before
Him, His thick . |clouds...|
passed||
Hail-|stones and|coals of|fire.
- 7 The Lord also thundered in the
heavens, and the Highest|gave
His|voice||
Hail- . |stones and|coals of|fire.
Yea, He sent out His arrows, . and|
scatter - ed|them||
And He shot out lightnings,|
and dis-|comfit - ed|them.
- 8 Then the channels . of|waters
were|seen||
And the foundations . of the|
world ...|were dis-|covered
At Thy . re-|buke, O|Lord||
At the blast . of the|breath ...|
of Thy|nostrils.
- 9 He sent . from a-|bove, He|took me||
He drew . me|out of|many|
waters.
He delivered me from . my|
strong ...|enemy||
And from them which hated me :
for . they|were too|strong
for|me.
- 10 They prevented me in the day . of|
my ca-|lamity||
But . the|Lord ...|was my|stay.
He brought me forth also into .
a|large ...|place||
He delivered me, because . |He
de-|lighted|in me.

GLORY BE, ETC.

30 PSALM XIX.

- 1 THE heavens declare . th
God||
And the firmament
His|handy-|work.
Day unto day . |utter-
And night . unto
sheweth|knowledge
- 2 There is no . |speech nor
Where . their|voice
heard.
Their line is gone out .
the|earth||
And their words . to
of the world.
- 3 In them hath He set a t
for the|sun||
Which is as a bridegroom
out of his chamber, a
as a strong . |man
race.
His going forth is from
of the heaven, and
unto . the|ends of|
And there is nothing
the|heat there-|of.
- 4 The law of the Lord
con-|verting the|s
The testimony of t
sure . |making|
simple :
The statutes of the Lord
re-|joicing the|hea
The commandment o
is |pure, en- |ligh
eyes :
- 5 The fear of the Lord is
during for|ever||
The judgments of t
true . and (right
gether.

PSALM XX.

we desired are they than
yea, . than | much fine|

also than honey . |and
mey-|comb.

by them . is Thy|servant|
d ||

keeping of them . |there
at re-|ward.

nder-|stand his|errors ||
. Thou|me from|secret|

: Thy servant also . from
umptuous|sins ||

n not . have do-|minion|
ne :

||I be|upright ||
hall be innocent . |from

reat trans-|gression.

rds . |of my|mouth ||
nedi-|tation|of my|heart,

ble . |in Thy|sight ||
. my|strength and|my

semer.
GLORY BE, ETC.

PSALM XX.

hear thee . in the|day of|
e ||

ne of the God . of|Jacob
nd ...|thee.

help . |from the|sanctu-
trengthen thee |out of|

|all thy|offerings ||
- |cept ... | thy burnt|

ce.
according . to|thine own|

||
-|all ...|all thy|counsel.

5 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and
in the name of our God we will
set . |up our|banners ||
The Lord . ful-|fil all | thy pe-
titions.

6 Now know I that the Lord saveth|
His an-|ointed ||

He will hear him from His holy
heaven with the saving |
strength of|His right|hand.

7 Some trust in chariots, . and | some
in|horses ||

But we will remember the Name . |
of the|Lord our|God.

8 They are brought . |down and|fallen||
But we . are |risen, and |stand

up-|right.

9 Save, . |...|Lord ||
Let the King . |hear us|when we|

call.

GLORY BE, ETC.

32 PSALM XXIII.

1 THE Lord . |is my|Shepherd ||
I . |shall ...|not ...|want.

2 He maketh me to lie down . in|
green ...|pastures ||

He leadeth me . be-|side the|
still ...|waters.

3 He . re-|storeth my|soul ||
He leadeth me in the paths of

righteousness . | for His |
Name's ...|sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the
valley . of the |shadow of |
death ||

I . | ... will|fear no|evil :

5 For . |Thou art|with me ||
Thy rod . |and Thy|staff they|

comfort me.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

6 Thou preparest . a|table be-|fore
me ||
In . the|presence|of mine | ene-
mies :

7 Thou anointest . my|head with|oil ||
My . |cup ...|runneth|over.

8 Surely|goodness and|mercy ||
Shall follow me all . the|days ...|
of my|life ;

And . |I will|dwell ||
In the house . |of the|Lord for|
ever.

GLORY BE, ETC.

33 PSALM XXIV.

1 THE earth is the Lord's . . and the|
fulness there :|of ||
The world . . and|they that|dwell
there :|in :
For He hath founded it . up-|on
the|seas ||
And established . |it up-|on the|
floods.

2 Who shall ascend into the hill . |
of the|Lord ||
Or who shall stand . |in His|
holy|place ?
He that hath clean hands . . and
a|pure ...|heart ||
Who hath not lifted up his soul
unto vanity . . |nor ...|sworn
de-|ceitfully.

3 He shall receive the blessing|from
the|Lord ||
And righteousness from . the|
God of|his sal-|vation.
*This is the generation . of|them
that|seek Him ||
That . |seek Thy|face, O|Jacob.*

4 Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and
be ye lift up, ye ever-|lasting|
doors ||
And the King . of|glory|shall
come|in.

Who is . this|King of|glory ||
The Lord strong and mighty . .
the|Lord ...|mighty in|battle

5 Lift up your heads, O ye gates,
even lift them up, ye ever-|
lasting|doors ||
And the King . of|glory|shall
come|in.

Who is . this|King of|glory ||
The Lord of hosts . . |He is the|
King of|glory.

GLORY BE, ETC.

34 PSALM XXV.

1 UNTO Thee, O Lord, do I lift . |up
my|soul ||
O . my|God, I|trust in|Thee :
Let me not . |be a-|shamed ||
Let not mine enemies . |triumph|
over|me.

2 Yea, let none that wait on Thee . |
be a-|shamed ||
Let them be ashamed which .
trans- |gress with- |out ... |
cause.

Shew me . Thy|ways, O|Lord ||
Teach . |me ...|Thy ...|paths.

3 Lead me in . Thy|truth, and|teach
me || .

For Thou art the God of my
salvation ; on Thee . do I |
wait ...|all the|day.

Remember, O Lord, Thy tender
mercies and . Thy|loving-|
kindnesses ||

For . they\have been|ever of|
old.

PSALM XXVI.

4 Remember not the sins of my youth, . nor|my trans-|gressions ||

According to Thy mercy remember Thou me, for . Thy|goodness'|sake, O|Lord.

Good and upright . |is the|Lord ||
Therefore will He |teach . |sinners|in the|way.

5 The meek . will He|guide in|judgment ||

And the meek . |will He |teach His|way.

All the paths of the Lord . are|mercy and|truth ||

Unto such as keep . His |covenant|and His|testimonies.

6 For Thy Name's . |sake, O|Lord ||
Pardon mine iniquity; . |for ...|it is|great.

What man is he . that|feareth the|Lord ||

Him shall He teach . in the|way that|He shall|choose.

7 His soul . shall|dwell at|ease ||

And . his |seed shall in-|herit the|earth.

The secret of the Lord . is with|them that|fear Him ||

And He . will|shew ... |them His|covenant.

8 Mine eyes are ever . |toward the|Lord ||

For He shall pluck . my |feet out|of the|net.

Turn Thee unto me, . |and have |mercy up-|on me ||

For I . am|deso-|late|and af-|flicted.

9 The troubles of my heart . |are an-|laged ||

Oh, bring Thou me . |out of|my dis-|tresses.

Look upon mine affliction, . |and my|pain ||

And . for-|give ... |all my|sins.

10 Consider mine enemies; . for|they are|many ||

And . they|hate me with|cruel|hatred.

Oh, keep my soul, . and de-|liver|me ||

Let me not be ashamed; for . I|put my|trust in|Thee.

GLORY BE, ETC.

35

PSALM XXVI.

1 JUDGE me, O Lord; for I have walked . in|mine in-|tegrity ||
I have trusted also in the Lord; . therefore I|shall not|slide.

2 Examine me, . O|Lord, and|prove me ||

Try . my|reins ... |and|my|heart.

3 For Thy loving-kindness . is be-|fore mine|eyes ||

And I . have|walk-ed|in Thy|truth.

4 I have not sat . with|vain .. |per-|sons ||

Neither will . I|go in|with dis-|semblers.

5 I have hated the congregation . of|evil-|doers ||

And will not . |sit ... |with th-|wicked.

6 I will wash . mine |hands in |innocency ||

So will I compass . Thine|altar; O ...|Lord :

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

- 7 That I may publish with the
voice . of thanks-giving ||
And tell . of all Thy wondrous
works.
- 8 Lord, I have loved the habitation |
of Thy house ||
And the place . | where Thine |
honour | dwelleth.
- 9 Gather not . my | soul with | sin-
ners ||
Nor . my | life with | bloody | men ;
- 10 In whose . | hands is | mischief ||
And their right . | hand is | full
of | bribes.
- 11 But as for me, I will walk . in |
mine in- | tegrity ||
Redeem me . and be | merci- ful |
unto | me.
- 12 My foot standeth . in an | even |
place ||
In the congregations | will I |
bless the | Lord.
- GLORY BE, ETC.
- 36** PSALM XXVII.
- 1 THE Lord is my light and my salva-
tion ; . | whom shall I | fear ||
The Lord is the strength of my
life ; . of | whom shall I | be
a- | fraid ?
- When the wicked, even mine
enemies . | and my | foes ||
Came upon me to eat up . my |
flesh , they | stumbled and | fell.
- 2 Though an host . should en- |
camp a- | gainst me ||
My | heart ... | shall not | fear ;
Though war . should | rise a- | gainst
me ||
In . / this will | I be | confident.
- 3 One thing have I desired . | of the |
Lord ||
That . | will I | seek ... | after ;
That I may dwell in the house of the
Lord . all the | days of my | life |
To behold the beauty of the Lord,
and . to in- | quire ... | in His |
temple.
- 4 For in . the | time of | trouble ||
He . shall | hide me in | His
pa- | vilion :
In the secret of His tabernacle . |
shall He | hide me ||
He shall set . me | up up- | on
a | rock.
- 5 And now shall mine head . be |
lifted | up ||
Above . mine | ene-mies | round
a- | bout me :
Therefore will I offer in His taber-
nacle sacri- | fices of | joy ||
I will sing, yea, I will sing . |
praises | unto the | Lord.
- 6 Hear, O Lord, . when I | cry with
my | voice ||
Have mercy also . up- | on me,
and | answer | me.
When Thou saidst, . | Seek ye My
face ||
My heart said unto Thee, . Thy
face, Lord, | will I | seek.
- 7 Hide not . Thy | face far | from me
Put not . Thy | servant a- | wa-
in | anger :
Thou . hast | been my | help ||
Leave me not, neither forsake
me, O | God of | my sal- | vation.
- 8 When my father . and my | mother
for- | sake me ||
Then . the | Lord will | take me |
up.

PSALM XXIX.

- Teach me . Thy|way, O|Lord ||
 And lead me in a plain path, .
 be-|cause ...|of mine|enemies.
- 9 Deliver . |me not|over ||
 Unto . the| will ...|of mine |
 enemies ;
 For false witnesses are risen|up
 a-|gainst me ||
 And . |such as | breathe out |
 cruelty.
- 10 I had fainted, unless I had believed
 to see the goodness|of the|
 Lord ||
 In the|land ...|of the|living.
 Wait on the Lord ; be of good
 courage, and He . shall |
 strengthen thine|heart ||
 Wait, . I|say, ...|on the|Lord.
- GLORY BE, ETC.

37 **PSALM XXIX.**

- 1 GIVE unto the Lord, . | O ye |
 mighty ||
 Give unto the Lord . | glory |
 and ...|strength.
- 2 Give unto the Lord the glory
 due . |unto His|Name ||
 Worship the Lord . in the|
 beauty of|holiness.
- 3 The voice of the Lord . is up-|on
 the|waters ||
 The God of glory thundereth ;
 the Lord . |is up- on|many|
 waters.
- 4 The voice . of the|Lord is|power-
 ful ||
 The voice . of the|Lord is|full
 of|majesty.
- 5 The voice of the Lord . |breaketh
 the|cedars |

- Yea, the Lord . |breaketh the|
 cedars of|Lebanon.
- 6 He maketh them also to skip . |
 like a|calf ||
 Lebanon and Sirion . |like a|
 young ...|unicorn.
- 7 The voice . |of the|Lord ||
 Di- . |videth the|flames of|fire. |
- 8 The voice of the Lord . |shaketh
 the|wilderness ||
 The Lord shaketh . the|wilder-|
 ness of|Kadesh.
- 9 The voice of the Lord maketh the
 hinds to calve, . and dis- |
 covereth the|forests ||
 And in His temple doth every
 one . |speak of|His ...|glory.
- 10 The Lord sitteth . up-|on the|
 flood ||
 Yea, the Lord . |sitteth | King
 for|ever.
- 11 The Lord will give strength . |
 unto His|people ||
 The Lord . will|bless His|people
 with|peace.

38 **PSALM XXX.**

- 1 I WILL extol Thee, O Lord ; for
 Thou . hast|lifted me|up ||
 And hast not made my foes . to
 re-|joice ...|over|me.
- O Lord my God, . I|cried unto|
 Thee ||
 And . |Thou hast|healed|me.
- 2 O Lord, Thou hast brought up my
 soul . |from the|grave ||
 Thou hast kept me alive, that I
 should not . go |down ...|to
 the|pit.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS

- Sing unto the Lord, . O ye|saints
of|His ||
And give thanks . at the re-
membrance|of His|holiness.
- 3 For His anger endureth | but a |
moment ||
In . His|fa-...|your is|life :
Weeping may endure . | for a |
night ||
But joy . |cometh|in the|morn-
ing.
- 4 And in my prosperity I said, I .
shall|never be|moved ||
Lord, by Thy favour Thou hast
made . my |mountain to |
stand ...|strong :
Thou didst hide Thy face, . and|I
was|troubled ||
I cried to Thee, O Lord ; and unto
the Lord . I|made ...|suppli-
cation.
- 5 What profit is there in my blood,
when I . go|down to the|pit ||
Shall the dust praise Thee ? . shall
it de-|clare Thy|truth ?
Hear, O Lord, . and have|mercy
up-|on me ||
O . |Lord, be|Thou my|Helper.
- 6 Thou . hast|turn-ed|for me ||
My . |mourning|into|dancing :
Thou hast . put|off my|sackcloth ||
And . |girded|me with|gladness ;
- 7 To the end . |that my|glory ||
May sing praise . to|Thee, and|
not be|silent.
- O . |Lord my|God ||
I will . give|thanks unto|Thee
for|ever.

GLOBY ²², ETC.

39

PSALM XXXII.

- 1 BLESSED is he whose transgression|
is for-|given ||
Whose . |sin ...|is ...|covered.
Blessed is the man unto whom the
Lord imput- . eth | not in-
iquity ||
And in whose . |spirit there|is
no|guile.
- 2 When . |I kept|silence ||
My bones waxed old, through .
my|roaring|all the day|long.
For day and night Thy hand .
was|heavy up-|on me ||
My moisture is turned . | into
the|drought of|summer.
- 3 I acknowledged my sin . | unto |
Thee ||
And mine iniquity . | have I !
not ...|hid.
- I said, I will confess my trans-
gressions|unto the|Lord ||
And Thou forgavest . the in-
iquity|of my|sin.
- 4 For this shall every one that is godly
pray unto Thee in a time . when
Thou|mayest be|found ||
Surely in the floods of the great
waters they . shall|not come|
nigh unto|him.
- Thou art my hiding-place ; Thou
shalt preserve . | me from|
trouble ||
Thou shalt compass me about .
with|songs ...|of de-|liverance.
- 5 I will instruct thee, and teach thee in
the way . which|thou shalt|go|
I . will|guide thee|with Mine|eye
Be ye not as the horse, or as the
mule, which have no , |under-
standing ||

PSALM XXXIII.

Whose mouth must be held in
with bit and bridle, lest . they |
come ... | near unto | thee.

6 Many sorrows . shall | be to the |
wicked ||

But he that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy . shall | compass | him
a- | bout.

Be glad in the Lord, . and re- | joice,
ye | righteous ||

And shout for joy, all ye . that
are | upright | in ... | heart.

GLORY BE, ETC.

40 PSALM XXXIII.

1 REJOICE in the Lord, . | O ye |
righteous ||

For praise . is | comely | for the |
upright.

Praise . the | Lord with | harp ||
Sing unto Him with the psaltery .
and an | instru - ment | of ten |
strings.

2 Sing unto Him . a | new ... | song ||
Play skilfully . | with a | loud ... |
noise.

For the word . of the | Lord is | right ||
And all . His | works are | done
in | truth.

3 He loveth righteous- | ness and |
judgment ||

The earth is full . of the | good-
ness | of the | Lord.

By the word of the Lord . were
the | heavens | made ||

And all the host of them by .
the | breath ... | of His | mouth.

4 He gathereth the waters of the sea
together . | as an | heap ||

He layeth up the | depth in |
storehouses.

Let all the earth . | fear the | Lord ||
Let all the inhabitants of the
world . | stand in | awe of | Him.

5 For He spake, . and | it was | done ||
He commanded, . | and it |
stood ... | fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel . of
the | heathen to | nought ||

He maketh the devices of . the |
people of | none ef- | fect.

6 The counsel of the Lord . | standeth
for | ever ||

The thoughts of His heart . to |
all ... | gener- | ations.

Blessed is the nation whose God . |
is the | Lord ||

And the people whom He hath
chosen | for His | own in- | heri-
tance.

7 The Lord . | looketh from | heaven ||
He beholdeth | all the | sons of |
men.

From the place . of His | habi- |
tation ||

He looketh upon all . the in- |
habitants | of the | earth.

8 He fashioneth . their | hearts a- |
like ||

He . con- | sider- eth | all their |
works.

There is no king saved by the
multitude . | of an | host ||

A mighty man is not de- |
livered by | much ... | strength.

9 An horse is a vain . | thing for |
safety ||

Neither shall he deliver any ,
by his | great ... | strength.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is
upon . | them that | fear Him ||

Upon them . that | hope in |
His | mercy ;

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

- 10 To deliver . their|soul from|death||
 And . to|keep them a-|live in|
 famine.
 Our soul waiteth|for the|Lord||
 He is . our|help ...|and our|
 shield.
- 11 For our heart . shall re-|joice in|
 Him||
 Because we have trusted|in His|
 holy|name.
 Let Thy mercy, O Lord, . |be up-|
 on us||
 According|as we|hope in|Thee.

GLORY BE, ETC.

41 PSALM XXXIV.

- 1 I WILL bless . the |Lord at| all
 times||
 His praise shall continually . |
 be ...|in my|mouth.
 My soul shall make her boast . |in
 the|Lord||
 The humble shall hear . there-|
 of, ...|and be|glad.
- 2 Oh, magnify . the|Lord with|me||
 And let us . ex-|alt His|name
 to-|gether.
 I sought the Lord, . |and He |
 heard me||
 And delivered|me from|all my|
 fears.
- 3 They looked unto Him, . |and
 were|lightened||
 And . their|faces were|not a-|
 shamed.
 This poor man cried, . and the |
 Lord ...|heard him||
 And saved . him|out of|all his|
 troubles.
- 4 The angel of the Lord encampeth
 round . about|them that|fear
 Him||

- And . | ... de-|liver - eth|them.
 Oh, taste and see . that the|Lord is|
 good||
 Blessed . is the |man that|
 trusteth in|Him.
- 5 Oh, fear the Lord, . |ye His|saints||
 For there is no want . to|them
 that|fear ...|Him.
 The young lions do lack . and|
 suffer|hunger||
 But they that seek the Lord .
 shall |not want|any good|
 thing.
- 6 Come, ye children, hearken|unto|
 me||
 I will teach you . the|fear ...|of
 the|Lord.
 What man is he . that de-|sireth|
 life||
 And loveth many days, . that|
 he may|see ...|good?
- 7 Keep . thy|tongue from|evil||
 And . thy|lips from|speaking|
 guile.
 Depart from evil, . and |do ...|
 good||
 Seek . |peace, ...|and pur-|sue it.
- 8 The eyes of the Lord . are up-|on
 the|righteous||
 And His ears . are|open|unto
 their|cry.
 The face of the Lord is against
 them . |that do|evil||
 To cut off the remembrance|of
 them|from the|earth.
- 9 The righteous cry, . and the|
 Lord ...|heareth||
 And delivereth . them|out of|
 'all their|troubles.
 The Lord is nigh unto them that
 are . of a|broken|heart||

PSALM XXXVI.

and saveth such . as | be of a |
contrite | spirit.

Many are the afflictions . | of the |
righteous ||

But the Lord delivereth him . |
out ... | of them | all.

He keepeth | all his | bones ||

Not . | one of | them is | broken.

Evil . shall | slay the | wicked ||

And they that hate . the | right-
eous | shall be | desolate.

The Lord redeemeth the soul . | of
His | servants ||

And none of them that trust .
in | Him ... | shall be | desolate.

GLORY BE, ETC.

2 PSALM XXXVI.

THE transgression of the wicked
saith . with- | in my | heart ||

That there is no fear . of | God
be- | fore his | eyes.

For he flattereth himself . in his |
own ... | eyes ||

Until his iniquity . be | found ... |
to be | hateful.

The words of his mouth are in-
iquity . | and de- | ceit ||

He hath left off to be wise . . |
and to | do ... | good.

He deviseth mischief . up- | on his |
bed ||

He setteth himself in a way that
is not good ; he ab- | horreth |
not ... | evil.

Thy mercy, O Lord, . is | in the |
heavens ||

And Thy faithfulness . | reacheth |
unto the | clouds.

Thy righteousness is like the great
mountains ; Thy judgments . |
are a great | deep ||

O Lord, Thou . pre- | servest | man
and | beast.

4 How excellent is Thy loving- |
kindness, O | God ||

Therefore the children of men
put their trust under . the |
shadow | of Thy | wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied
with the fatness . | of Thy |
house ||

And Thou shalt make them drink .
of the | river | of Thy | pleasures.

5 For with Thee . is the | fountain of |
life ||

In Thy light . | shall we | see ... |
light.

Oh, continue Thy loving-kindness
unto | them that | know Thee ||

And Thy righteousness . | to the |
upright in | heart.

6 Let not the foot of pride . | come
a- | gainst me ||

And let not . the | hand of the |
wicked re- | move me.

There are the workers . of in- |
iquity | fallen ||

They are cast down, . and shall
not be | able to | rise.

GLORY BE, ETC.

43 PSALM XXXVII.

1 FRET not thyself because . of |
evil- | doers ||

Neither be thou envious against .
the | workers | of in- | iquity :

For they shall soon be cut down . |
like the | grass ||

And wither . | as the | green ..
herb.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

- 2** Trust in the Lord, . and |do ... |
 good ||
 So shalt thou dwell in the land, .
 and | verily thou | shalt be |
 fed.
 Delight thyself also . |in the |
 Lord ||
 And He shall give thee . the de- |
 sires of |thine ... |heart.
- 3** Commit Thy way . |unto the |
 Lord |
 Trust also in Him, . and | He
 shall |bring it to |pass :
 And He shall bring forth thy
 righteousness . |as the |light ||
 And . thy | judgment |as the |
 noon-day.
- 4** Rest in the Lord, and wait patient- |
 ly for |Him ||
 Fret not thyself because of him
 who prospereth in his way,
 because of the man who
 bringeth |wicked de- |vices to |
 pass.
 Cease from anger, and . for- |
 sake ... |wrath ||
 Fret not thyself . in |any wise |
 to do |evil.
- 5** For evil-doers . shall |be cut |off ||
 But those that wait upon the
 Lord, . |they shall in- |herit
 the |earth.
 For yet a little while, and the
 wicked . |shall not |be ||
 Yea, thou shalt diligently con-
 sider his place, . |and it |shall
 not |be.
- 6** But the meek . shall in- |herit
 the |earth ||
 And shall delight themselves . |
 in the a- |bundance of |peace.
- The wicked plotteth . a- |gainst the |
 just ||
 And gnasheth . up- |on him |with
 his |teeth.
- 7** The Lord . shall |laugh at |him ||
 For He seeth . |that his |day is |
 coming.
 The wicked have drawn out the
 sword, . and have |bent their |
 bow ||
 To cast down the poor and needy,
 to slay such as be . of |upright |
 con- ver- |sation.
- 8** Their sword shall enter into their |
 own ... |heart ||
 And . their | bows ... | shall be |
 broken.
- A little that a righteous |man ... |
 hath ||
 Is better than . the |riches of |
 many |wicked.
- 9** For the arms of the wicked . |shall
 be |broken ||
 But . the |Lord up- |holdeth the |
 righteous.
 The Lord knoweth the days . |of
 the |upright ||
 And their inheritance . |shall ... |
 be for |ever.
- 10** They shall not be ashamed . in the |
 evil |time ||
 And in the days . of |famine
 they |shall be |satisfied.
 For such as be blest of Him .
 shall in- |herit the |earth ||
 And they that be cursed of
 Him . |shall be |cut ... |off.
- 11** The steps of a good man are
 ordered . |by the |Lord ||
 And He . de- |lighteth |in his
 way.

PSALM XXXIX.

Though he fall, he shall not be
utterly . | cast ... | down ||
For the Lord . up- | holdeth him |
with His | hand.

I have been young . and | now am |
old ||

Yet have I not seen the right-
eous forsaken, nor . his |
seed ... | begging | bread.

He is ever merci- | ful, and | lendeth ||
And . his | seed ... | is ... | blessed.

Depart from evil . and | do ... | good ||
And . | dwell for | ever- more.

For the Lord loveth judgment, and
forsaketh not His saints;
they . are pre- | served for | ever ||
But the seed of the wicked . |
shall be | cut ... | off.

The righteous shall . in- | herit
the | land ||

And . | dwell there- | in for | ever.
The mouth of the righteous . |
speaketh | wisdom ||

And . his | tongue ... | talketh of |
judgment.

The law of his God . is | in his |
heart ||

None . of his | steps ... | shall ... |
slide.

The wicked . | watcheth the | right-
eous ||

And . | seek- ... | eth to | slay him.

The Lord will not leave him . | in
his | hand ||

Nor . con- | demn him | when he
is | judged.

Wait on the Lord, and keep His
way, and He shall exalt thee .
to in- | herit the | land ||

When the wicked are cut . |
off ... | thou shalt | see it.

17 Mark the perfect man, and . be- |
hold the | upright ||

For the end . of | that ... | man
is | peace.

But the transgressors shall be .
de- | stroyed to- | gether ||

The end of the wicked . | shall
be | cut ... | off.

18 But the salvation of the righteous .
is | of the | Lord ||

He is their strength . | in the |
time of | trouble.

And the Lord shall help them,
and . de- | liver | them ||

He shall deliver them from the
wicked, and save them, . be- |
cause they | trust in | Him.

GLORY BE, ETC.

44

PSALM XXXIX.

1 I SAID, I will take heed to my ways,
that I sin not . | with my |
tongue ||

I will keep my mouth with a
bridle, while . the | wicked | is
be- | fore me.

I . was | dumb with | silence ||

I held my peace, even from good ; . |
and my | sorrow was | stirred.

2 My heart was hot within me ; while
I was musing . the | fire ... |
burned ||

Then . | spake I | with my | tongue,
Lord, make me to know mine end,
and the measure of my days, . |
what it | is ||

That I . may | know how | frail
I | am.

3 Behold, Thou hast made my days .
as an | handbreadth |

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

- And mine age . | is as | nothing
be- | fore Thee :
Verily every man . at | his best | state ||
Is . | alto- | gether | vanity.
- 4 Surely every man walketh | in a
vain | shew ||
Surely they are . dis- | quiet- | ed
in | vain :
He . | heapeth up | riches ||
And knoweth not . | who shall
gather | them.
- 5 And now, Lord, . what | wait I | for ||
My . | hope ... | is in | Thee.
Deliver me from all . | my trans- |
gressions ||
Make me not . the re- | proach ... |
of the | foolish.
- 6 I was dumb, I opened | not my |
mouth ||
Be- . | cause ... | Thou ... | didst it.
Remove Thy stroke . a- | way from |
me ||
I am consumed . by the | blew ... |
of Thine | hand.
- 7 When Thou with rebukes dost
correct man for iniquity, Thou
makest his beauty to consume
away . | like a | moth ||
Surely | every | man is | vanity.
Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give
ear . | unto my | cry ||
Hold not . Thy | peace ... | at my |
tears :
- 8 For I am . a | stranger | with Thee ||
And a sojourner, . as | all my |
fathers | were.
Oh, spare me, that I may . re- | cover |
strength ||
Before I go . | hence, and | be no |
more.

GLORY BE, ETC.

45

PSALM XL.

- 1 I WAITED patiently . | for the |
Lord ||
And He inclined . unto | me, and |
heard my | cry.
He brought me up also out . of
an | horri- ble | pit ||
Out . | of the | miry | clay,
- 2 And set my feet . up- | on a | rock ||
And . es- | tablish- | ed my | goings.
And He hath put a new song . |
in my | mouth ||
Even | praise ... | unto our | God :
- 3 Many . shall | see it, and | fear ||
And . shall | trust ... | in the |
Lord.
Blessed is the man that maketh .
the | Lord his | trust ||
And respecteth not the proud,
nor such . as | turn a- | side to |
lies.
- 4 Many, O Lord my God, are the
wonderful works . which |
Thou hast | done ||
And . Thy | thoughts which | are
to us- ward :
They cannot be reckoned up in
order . | unto | Thee ||
If I would declare and speak of
them, they . are | more than |
can be | numbered.
- 5 Sacrifice and offering Thou didst
not desire ; mine ears . | hast
Thou | opened ||
Burnt-offering and sin-offer-
ing . | hast Thou | not re- |
quired.
Then said I, . | Lo, I | come ||
In the volume of the book . | it
is | written of | me,

PSALM XLII.

I delight to do Thy will, . | O my|
God ||

Yea, . Thy|law is with-|in
my|heart.

I have published righteousness in
the great . |congre-|gation ||

Lo, I have not refrained . my|
lips, O|Lord, Thou|knowest.

I have not hid Thy righteousness .
with-|in my|heart ||

I have declared Thy faithful-
ness . |and ...| Thy sal-|va-
tion :

I have not concealed Thy loving-
kindness . |and Thy|truth ||

From . the|great ...|congre-|ga-
tion.

Withhold not Thou Thy tender
mercies . from|me, O|Lord ||

Let Thy loving-kindness and
Thy truth . con-|tinual-|ly
pre-|serve me.

For innumerable evils have com-
passed . |me a-|bout ||

Mine iniquities have taken hold
upon me, so that I am . not|
able to|look ...|up :

They are more than the hairs . |
of mine|head ||

Therefore . my|heart ...|faileth|
me.

Be pleased, O Lord, . |to de-|liver
me ||

O . |Lord, make |haste to|help
me.

Let them be ashamed . and con-|
founded to-|gether ||

Let seek after . my|soul ...|to
de-|stroy it ;

Let them . be|driven|backward ||
And put . to|shame, that|wish
me|evil¹¹.

11 Let all those that seek Thee
rejoice . and be|glad in|Thee ||

Let such as love Thy salvation
say continually, The . |Lord
be|magni-|fied.

But I am poor and needy ; yet the
Lord . |thinketh up-|on me ||

Thou art my help and my de-
liverer ; make . no|tarry-ing,|
O my|God.

GLODY BE, ETC.

46

PSALM XLII.

1 As the hart panteth after . the|
water-|brooks ||

So panteth my soul . |after|Thee,
O|God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, . for
the|living|God ||

When shall I come . and ap-|
pear be-|fore ...|God ?

3 My tears have been my meat . |
day and|night ||

While they continually say unto
me, . |Where ...|is thy|God ?

4 When I . re-|member|these things||
I pour . |out my|soul ...|in me :

5 For I had gone . |with the|multi-
tude ||

I went with them . |to the|house
of|God,

6 With the voice . of|joy and|praise||
With a multitude . |that kept|
holy-|day.

7 Why art thou cast down, . | O
my|soul ||

And why art thou . dis-|quiet-|
ed in|me ?

8 Hope thou in God ; . for I|shall
yet|praise Him ||

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

For . the | help ... | of His|
countenance.

9 Deep calleth unto deep at the
noise . of Thy|water-spouts ||
All Thy waves . and Thy |
billows|are gone|over me.

10 Yet the Lord will command His
loving-kindness . |in the|day-
time ||

And in the night His song shall
be with me, and my prayer
unto . the|God ...|of my|life.

11 I will say unto God my rock, Why .
hast|Thou for-|gotten me ||
Why go I mourning because . of
the op- | pression | of the |
enemy?

12 As with a sword in my bones, .
mine|enemies re-|proach me||
While they say daily unto me, . |
Where ...|is thy|God?

13 Why art thou cast down, . |O my|
soul ||
And why art thou . dis-|quiet-|
ed with-|in me?

14 Hope thou in God; . for I|shall
yet|praise Him ||
Who is the health . of my|
countenance,|and my|God.

GLORY BE, ETC.

47 PSALM XLIII.

1 JUDGE me, O God, and plead my
cause against . an un-|godly|
nation ||

Oh, deliver me from . the de-|
ceitful and|unjust|man.

2 For Thou art the God of my strength:
why . dost Thou|cast me|off ||

Why go I mourning because . of
the op-|pression|of the|enemy?

3 Oh, send unto Thy light and Thy
truth: . |let them|lead me ||
Let them bring me unto Thy holy|
hill, and|to Thy|tabernacles.

4 Then will I go unto the altar of God,
unto God . my ex-|ceeding|joy||
Yea, upon the harp will I praise . |
Thee, O|God, my|God.

5 Why art thou cast down, . |O my|
soul ||
And why art thou . dis-|quiet-|
ed with-|in me?

6 Hope thou in God; . for I|shall
yet|praise Him ||
Who is the health . of my|counte-
nance,|and my|God.

GLORY BE, ETC.

48 PSALM XLV.

1 My heart is inditing . a|good...|
matter ||
I speak the things which I . have|
made...|touching the|King ;
My tongue . |is the|pen ||
Of . |... a|ready|writer.

2 Thou art fairer than . the|children
of|men ||
Grace is poured into thy lips :
therefore God . hath|bless-ed|
thee for|ever.

Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, . |
O most|mighty ||
With . thy |glory |and thy |
majesty.

3 And in thy majesty ride on pro-
perously because of truth . and|
meekness and|righteousness ||

PSALM XLVI.

And thy right hand . shall|teach
thee|terrible|things.
Thine arrows are sharp in the heart .
of the|King's...|enemies ||
Whereby . the|people|fall ... |
under thee.

4 Thy throne, O God, . is for|ever
and|ever ||
The sceptre of Thy kingdom . |
is a|right...|sceptre.
Thou lovest righteousness, . and|
hatest|wickedness ||
Therefore God, Thy God. hath
anointed thee with the oil . of|
gladness . a-|bove thy|fellows.

5 All thy garments smell of myrrh,
and aloes, and cassia, out . of
the|ivory|palaces ||
Whereby .|they have|made thee|
glad.
Kings' daughters are among . thy|
honour - able|women ||
Upon thy right hand did stand
the|queen in|gold of|Ophir.

6 Harken, O daughter, and consider,
and . in-|cline thine|ear ||
Forget also thine own people . |
and thy|father's|house ;
So shall the King greatly . de-|sire
thy|beauty ||
For He is thy Lord ; . and|
worship|thou ...|Him.

7 And the daughter of Tyre shall
be there .|with a|gift ||
Even the rich among the people|
shall en-|treat thy|favour.
The King's daughter is all glori-
ous with-|in ||
Her clothing .|is in-|wrought
with|gold.

8 She shall be brought unto the King .
in|raiment of|needle-work ||
The virgins her companions that
follow her shall . be|brought ... |
unto|thee.
With gladness and rejoicing .
shall|they be|brought ||
They shall enter . |into the|
King's...|palace.

9 Instead of thy fathers . shall|
be thy|children ||
Whom thou mayest make . |
princes in|all the|earth.
I will make thy name to be remem-
bered in all .|gener-|ations ||
Therefore shall the people praise .|
thee for|ever and|ever.
GLORY BE, ETC.

49 PSALM XLVI.

1 God . is our|refuge and|strength ||
A very|present|help in|trouble.
Therefore will not we fear, though
the|earth be re-|moved ||
And though the mountains be
carried into . the|midst ...|of
the|sea ;

2 Though the waters thereof roar . |
and be|troubled ||
Though the mountains shake . |
with the|swelling there-|of.
There is a river, the streams
whereof shall make glad . the|
city of|God ||
The holy place of the taber-
nacles . |of the|Most ...|High.

3 God is in the midst of her ; she
shall|not be|moved ||
God . shall|help her, and|thee|
right|early.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

The heathen **raged**, . the|kingdoms
were|moved ||
He uttered . His|voice, the|
earth ...|melted.

4 The Lord . of|hosts is|with us ||
The God . of|Jacob|is our|refuge.
Come, behold the **works** . | of
the|Lord ||
What desolations **He** . hath|
made ...|in the|earth.

5 He maketh|wars to|cease ||
Unto . the|end ...|of the|earth ;
He breaketh the bow, and **cutteth** .
the|spear in|sunder ||
He **burneth** . the |chariot |in
the|fire.

6 Be still, and **know** . that|I am|God ||
I will be exalted among the
heathen, I will **be** . ex-|alted|
in the|earth.
The Lord . of|hosts is|with us ||
The God . of|Jacob|is our|refuge.
GLORY BE, ETC.

50 PSALM XLVII.

1 OH, clap your **hands**, . |all ye|
people ||
Shout unto **God** . |with the|
voice of|triumph.
2 For the Lord . most|high is|ter-
rible ||
He is a great **King** . |over|all
the|earth.
3 He shall subdue . the|people|
under us ||
And . the|nations|under our|
feet.
4 He shall choose . our in-|herit-
ance|for us ||
The **excellency** . of|Jacob|whom
He|loved.

5 God is gone up . |with a|shout ||
The Lord . with the|sound ...|
of a|trumpet.

6 Sing **praises** . to |God, sing |
praises ||
Sing **praises** . |unto our|King,
sing|praises.

7 For God is the **King** . of|all the|
earth ||
Sing . ye|praises with|under-|
standing.

8 God **reigneth**|over the|heathen ||
God sitteth upon . the|throne ...|
of His|holiness.

9 The princes of the **people** . are|
gathered to-|gether ||
Even the **people**|of the|God of|
Abraham :

10 For the shields of the earth
belong . |unto|God ||
He . is|great- ...|ly ex-|alted.
GLORY BE, ETC.

51 PSALM XLVIII.

1 GREAT is the Lord, and **greatly** |
to be|praised ||
In the city of our **God**, . in the|
mountain|of His|holiness.
Beautiful for situation, the joy of the
whole earth, . |is mount|Zion|
On the sides of the north, the
city of the|great ...|King.
2 God is known in her **palaces** . |for
a|refuge ||
For lo, the kings were assembled, .
they|pass- ed|by to-|gether.
They **saw** it, . and |so they|
marvelled ||
They . were |troubled, and|
hasted a-|way.

PSALM LI.

3 Fear took hold . up-|on them|there||
And pain . |as of a|woman in|
travail.
Thou **breakest** . the|ships of|
Tarshish ||
With ...|... an|east ...|wind.

4 As we have heard, .|so have we|
seen ||
In the city|of the|Lord of|hosts.
In the city|of our|God ||
God . will es-|tablish|it for|ever.

5 We have thought of Thy loving-|
kindness, O|God ||
In . the|midst ...|of Thy|temple.
According to Thy Name, O God,
so is Thy praise unto the
ends .|of the|earth ||
Thy . right|hand is|full of|
righteousness.

6 Let mount Zion rejoice, let the
daughters . of|Judah be|glad||
Be- .|cause ...|of Thy|judgments.
Walk about Zion and go . |round
a-|bout her ||
Tell . |... the|towers' there-|of.

7 Mark ye well her bulwarks, . con-|
sider her|palaces ||
That ye may tell it . to the|
gener-|ation|following.
For this God is our God . for|ever
and|ever ||
He will be our guide . |even|
unto|death.

GLORY BE, ETC.

52

PSALM LI.

1 HAVE mercy . up-|on me, O|God ||
According . |to Thy| loving-|
kindness :
According unto the multitude . of
Thy|tender|mercies ||
Blot . /out ...|/my trans-|gressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly . from|mine
in-|iquity ||
And . |cleanse me|from my|sin.
For I acknowledge . |my trans-|
gressions ||
And . my|sin is|ever be-|fore me.

3 Against Thee, Thee only,|have I|
sinned ||
And done . this|evil|in Thy|sight:
That Thou mightest be justified . |
when Thou|speakest ||
And . be |clear ...|when Thou|
judgest.

4 Behold, I was shapen|in in-|iquity||
And in sin . |did my mother con-|
ceive me.
Behold, Thou desirest truth . in
the|inward|parts ||
And in the hidden part Thou .
shalt |make me to |know ...|
wisdom.

5 Purge me with hyssop, and . I|shall
be|clean ||
Wash me, and . I|shall be|whiter
than|snow.
Make me to hear . |joy and|glad-
ness ||
That the bones which Thou . hast|
broken|may re-|joice.

6 Hide Thy face . |from my|sins ||
And blot out . |all ...|mine in-|
iquities.
Create in me a clean . |heart, O|
God ||
And renew . a |right ...|spirit
with-|in me.

7 Cast me not away . |from Thy|
presence ||
And take not . Thy|Holy|Spirit
from me.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

Restore unto me the joy . of Thy
sal-|vation ||

And uphold . me | with Thy|
free ...|spirit.

8 Then will I teach . trans-|gressors
Thy|ways ||

And sinners shall be . con-|verted|
unto|Thee.

O Lord, open|Thou my|lips||
And my mouth . shall|shew ...|
forth Thy|praise.

9 For Thou desirest not sacrifice ; . |
else would I give it ||
Thou delightest|not in|burnt- ...|
offering :

The sacrifices of God . are a|broken|
spirit ||

A broken and a contrite heart, O
God, . |Thou wilt|not de-|spise.

GLORY BE, ETC.

53

PSALM LVII.

1 Be merciful unto me, O God, be
merciful . |unto|me||

For . my|soul...|trusteth in|
Thee.

Yea, in the shadow of Thy wings .
will I|make my|refuge ||

Until these . ca-|lamities be|
over-|past.

2 I will cry . unto|God most|high ||
Unto God, . that per-|formeth|
all things|for me.

He shall send from heaven, and
save me from the reproach of
him . that would|swallow me|
up ||

God shall send forth . His|mercy|
and His|truth.

3 My soul . is a-|mong ...|lions ||
*I lie among them . |that are|set
on|fire,*

Even the sons of men, whose
are|spears and|arrows ||

And . their|tongue a|sh
sword.

4 Be Thou exalted, O God, .
the|heavens ||

Let Thy glory|be a - bove|
earth.

They have prepared a net
my|steps ||

My . |soul is|bowed|dowr

5 They have digged . a|pit |
me ||

Into the midst whereof
are|fallen them-|selves.

My heart is fixed, O God
heart is|fixed ||

I . will|sing and|give ...|

6 Awake up, my glory ; aw
psaltery and|harp ||

I myself . |will a-|wake ..

I will praise Thee, O Lord
mong the|people ||

I will sing . unto|Thee a
the|nations.

7 For Thy mercy is great .
the|heavens ||

And . Thy|truth ...|unt
clouds.

Be Thou exalted, O God, .
the|heavens ||

Let Thy glory|be a - |
the|earth.

GLORY BE, ETC.

54

PSALM LXI.

1 Hear . my|cry, O|God ||
At- . |tend un-|to my|pra

2 From the end of the earth .
cry unto|Thee ||

When . my|heart is
whelmed.

PSALM LXII.

3 Lead me to the rock . that is|
higher than I ||
For Thou hast been a shelter
for me, and a strong . |tower|
from the|enemy.

4 I will abide in Thy taber-|nacle
for|ever ||
I will trust . in the|covert|of
Thy|wings.

5 For Thou, O God, . hast|heard
my|vows ||
Thou hast given me the heritage .
of|those that|fear Thy|Name.

6 Thou wilt prolong . the|king's...|
life ||
And his years . as|many|gener-|
ations.

7 He shall abide . before|God for|
ever ||
Oh, prepare mercy and |truth
which|may pre-|serve him.

8 So will I sing praise . unto Thy|
Name for|ever ||
That I . may|daily per-|form
my|vows.

GLORY BE, ETC.

55

PSALM LXII.

1 TRULY my soul waiteth . up-|
on...|God ||
From Him . |cometh|my sal-
vation.

He only is my rock . and |my
sal-|vation ||

He is my defence; I . shall|not
be|greatly|moved.

2 How long will ye imagine mis-
chief . a-|gainst a|man ||

Ye shall be slain, all of you : as a
bowing wall shall ye be, . and |
as a|totter-|ing|fence.

They only consult to cast him
down . |from his|excellency ||
They delight in lies : they bless
with their mouth, . |but they|
curse ...|inwardly.

3 My soul, wait thou only up-|on...|
God ||
For my expec-|tation |is from|
Him.

He only is my rock . and|my sal-
vation ||
He is my defence; . |I shall|not
be|moved.

4 In God is my salvation|and my|
glory ||
The rock of my strength, and .
my|refuge,|is in|God.

Trust . in|Him at|all times ||
Ye people, pour out your heart
before Him: . |God is a |
refuge|for us.

5 Surely men of low degree are vanity,
and men of high degree . |are
a|lie ||

To be laid in the balance they are
alto-|gether |lighter than |
vanity.

Trust not in oppression, and become .
• not|vain in|robbery ||

If riches increase, set . |not your|
heart, up-|on them.

6 God hath spoken once, twice . have
I|heard ...|this ||

That power . be-|longeth|unto|
God :

Also unto Thee, O Lord, . be-|
longeth|mercy ||

For Thou renderest to every man .
ac-|cording |to his|work.

GLORY BE, ETC.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

56

PSALM LXIII.

- 1 O God, . Thou art|my ...|God ||
 Early|will I|seek ...|Thee:
 My soul thirsteth for Thee, my
 flesh . |longeth for|Thee ||
 In a dry and thirsty land, . |
 where no|water|is,
 2 To see Thy power . |and Thy|
 glory ||
 So as I . have|seen Thee|in the|
 sanctuary ;
 Because Thy loving-kindness . is|
 better than|life ||
 My . |lips shall|praise ...|Thee.
 3 Thus will I bless Thee . |while I
 live ||
 I will lift up . my|hands ...|in
 Thy|Name.
 My soul shall be satisfied as . with|
 marrow and|fatness ||
 And my mouth shall praise . |
 Thee with|joyful|lips ;
 4 When I remember Thee . up-|on
 my|bed ||
 And meditate on Thee . |in the|
 night- ...|watches.
 Because Thou . hast|been my|help||
 Therefore in the shadow . of
 Thy|wings will|I re-|joice.
 5 My soul followeth hard . |after|
 Thee ||
 Thy right . |hand up-|holdeth|
 me.
 But those that seek my soul, . |to
 de-|stroy it ||
 Shall go into the lower|parts ... |
 of the|earth .
 6 They shall fall . |by the|sword ||
 They . shall|be a|portion for|
 foxes.

But the King shall rejoice in God:
 everyone that sweareth . by|
 Him shall|glory ||
 But the mouth of them that
 speak . |lies ...|shall be|stopped.
 GLORY BE, ETC.

57

PSALM LXV.

- 1 PRAISE waiteth for Thee, . O |
 God, in|Zion ||
 And unto Thee . shall the|
 vow ...|be per-|formed.
 O Thou . that|hearest|prayer ||
 Unto|Thee shall|all flesh|come.
 2 Iniquities . pre-|vail a-|gainst me ||
 As for our transgressions, Thou .
 shalt|purge ...|them a-|way.
 Blessed is the man . |whom Thou|
 choosest ||
 And causest to approach unto
 Thee, that he . may|dwell ...|
 in Thy|courts :
 We shall be satisfied with the good-
 ness|of Thy|house ||
 Even|of Thy|holy|temple.
 By terrible things in righteous-
 ness . |wilt Thou|answer us ||
 O . |God of|our sal-|vation :
 4 Who art the confidence of all the
 ends . |of the|earth ||
 And of them that are afar . |off
 up-|on the|sea :
 Which by His strength . setteth|
 fast the|mountains ||
 Being|gird- ...|ed with|power :
 5 Which stilleth the noise . |of the|
 seas ||
 The noise of their waves, and .
 the|tumult|of the|people.
 They also that dwell . in the|
 utter-most|parts ||
 Are . a-|fraid ...|at Thy|tokens :

PSALM LXVI.

6 Thou makest the outgoings|of the|
morning ||
And . |even-ing|to re-|joice.
Thou visitest . the |earth, and|
waterest it ||
Thou greatly enrichest it with
the river of God, . |which is|
full of|water.

7 Thou . pre-|parest them|corn||
When Thou . hast|so pro-|vided|
for it.
Thou waterest the ridges . there-|
of a-|bundantly ||
Thou . . |settlest the |furrows
there-|of :

8 Thou makest . it|soft with|showers||
Thou . . |blessest the |springing
there-|of.
Thou crownest the year . |with
Thy|goodness ||
And . |Thy ...|paths drop|fatness.

9 They drop upon the pastures|of
the|wilderness ||
And the little hills . re-|joice on|
every|side.
The pastures are clothed with
flocks ; the valleys also are
covered|over with|corn ||
They shout . for|joy, they|also|
sing.

GLORY BE, ETC.

58 PSALM LXVI.

1 MAKE a joyful noise unto God, . |
all ye|lands ||
Sing forth . the|honour|of His|
Name :
Make . His|praise ...|glorious ||
Say unto God, How terrible . |
art Thou|in Thy|works !

2 Through the greatness |of Thy|
power ||
Shall Thine enemies . sub-|mit
them - selves|unto|Thee.
All the earth shall worship Thee,
and shall sing . |unto|Thee ||
They . shall |sing ... |to Thy|
Name.

3 Come and see . the|works of|God||
He is terrible in His doing . |
toward the|children of|men.
He turned the sea into dry land :
they went through . the|flood
on|foot ||
There . did|we re-|joice in|Him.

4 He ruleth by His power for ever ;
His eyes . be- |hold the |na-
tions ||
Let not . the re-|bellious ex-|alt
them-|selves.
Oh, bless . our|God, ye|people ||
And make the voice . of His|
praise ... |to be|heard :

5 Which holdeth . our|soul in|life ||
And suffereth not . our|feet ... |
to be|moved.
For Thou, O God, . hast|prov - ed|
us ||
Thou . hast|tried us, as|silver
is|tried.

6 Thou broughtest us . |into the|
net ||
Thou layedst . af-|fliction up-|
on our|loins.
Thou hast caused men to ride over
our heads ; we went through
fire . |and through|water ||
But Thou broughtest us out . |
into a|wealthy|place.

7 I will go into Thy house . |with
burnt-|offerings ||

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

- I. will | pay ... | Thee my | vows
Which . my | lips have | uttered ||
And my mouth hath **spoken** . . |
when I | was in | trouble.
- 8 I will offer unto Thee burnt sacri-
fices of fatlings, with . the |
incense of | rams ||
I . will | offer | bullocks with |
goats.
Come and hear, all **ye** . that |
fear ... | God ||
And I will declare what **He** .
hath | done ... | for my | soul.
- 9 I cried unto **Him** . | with my | mouth ||
And **He** was ex- | tolled | with my |
tongue.
If I regard **iniquity** . | in my |
heart ||
The . | Lord ... | will not | hear me.
- 10 But **verily** . | God hath | heard me ||
He hath attended **to** . the |
voice ... | of my | prayer.
Blessed be God, which hath not
turned . a- | way my | prayer ||
Nor . His | mercy | from ... | me.
GLORY BE, ETC.

59 PSALM LXVII.

- 1 God be merciful unto | us, and |
bless us ||
And **cause** . His | face to | shine
up- | on us ;
- 2 That Thy way may be **known** .
up- | on ... | earth ||
Thy **saving** | health a- | mong all |
nations.
- 3 Let the people praise . | Thee, O |
God ||
~~Let~~ **all** . the | people | praise ... |
~~Thee~~.

- 4 Oh, let the nations be **glad** . and |
sing for | joy ||
For Thou shalt judge the people
righteously, and **govern** the |
nations up- | on ... | earth.
- 5 Let the people **praise** . . | Thee, O |
God ||
Let all . the | people | praise ... |
Thee.
- 6 Then shall the **earth** . | yield her |
increase ||
And God, **even** . our | own ... |
God, shall | bless us.
- 7 God . | shall ... | bless us ||
And all the **ends** . of the | earth
shall | fear ... | Him.
GLORY BE, ETC.

60 PSALM LXVIII.

- 1 LET God arise, let His **ene-** | mies
be | scattered ||
Let them **also** . that | hate Him |
flee be- | fore Him ;
As **smoke** . is | driven a- | way ||
So . | drive ... | them a- | way.
- 2 As wax melteth . be- | fore the | fire ||
So let the wicked **perish** . | at
the | presence of | God.
But let the righteous be glad ;
let them rejoice . be- | fore ...
God ||
Yea, let them . ex- | ceeding- | ly
re- | joice.
- 3 Sing unto God, sing **praises** | to
His | Name ||
Ex- | tol Him that rideth upon the
heavens by His Name **Jah** . . |
and re- | joice be- | fore Him.

PSALM LXVIII.

- A Father of the fatherless, and
a Judge . of the widows ||
Is God . in His | holy | habi-
tation.
- 4 God setteth the solitary in families,
He bringeth out these . that
are | bound with | chains ||
But the rebellious | dwell in a |
dry ... | land.
- O God, when Thou wentest forth .
be- | fore Thy | people ||
When Thou . didst | march ... |
through the | wilderness,
- 5 The earth shook, the heavens also
dropped . at the | presence of |
God ||
Even Sinai itself was moved at
the presence . of | God, the |
God of | Israel.
- Thou, O God, didst send . a |
plenti-ful | rain ||
Whereby Thou didst confirm
Thine inheritance . | when ... |
it was | weary.
- 6 Thy congregation . hath | dwelt
there- | in ||
Thou, O God, hast prepared . of
Thy | goodness | for the | poor.
The Lord . | gave the | word ||
Great was the company . of |
those that | published | it.
- 7 Kings of armies . did | flee a- | pace ||
And she that tarried . at | home
di- | vided the | spoil.
- Though ye have lien among the
pots, yet shall ye be as the
wings of a dove . | covered
with | silver ||
And . her | feathers with | yellow |
gold.
- 8 When the Almighty scattered . |
kings ... | in it ||
It . was | white as | snow in |
Salmon.
- The hill of God . is as the | hill
of | Bashan ||
An high hill . | as the | hill of |
Bashan.
- 9 Why leap ye, ye high hills? This
is the hill which God . de- |
sireth to | dwell in ||
Yea, the Lord . will | dwell in | it
for | ever.
- The chariots of God are twenty
thousand, even | thousands of |
angels ||
The Lord is among them as in
Sinai, . | in the | holy | place.
- 10 Thou . hast as- | cended on | high ||
Thou . hast | led cap- | tivi- ty |
captive ;
Thou hast received . | gifts fer | men ||
Yea, for the rebellious also, that
the Lord . | God might | dwell
a- | mong them.
- 11 Blessed be the Lord, Who daily
loadeth | us with | benefits ||
Even . the | God of | our sal-
vation.
- He that is our God . is the | God of
sal- | vation ||
And unto God the Lord . be- |
long the | issues from | death.
- 12 Sing unto God, ye kingdoms . | of
the | earth ||
O . sing | praises | unto the | Lord,
To Him that rideth upon the
heavens of heavens, . which |
were of | old ||
Lo, He doth send out His voice,
and | that a | mighty | voice.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

13 Ascribe ye . |strength unto| God ||
His excellency is over Israel,
and . His|strength is|in the|
clouds.

O God, Thou art terrible out . of
Thy|holy|places ||
The God of Israel is He that
giveth strength and power
unto His people . | Blessed |
be ...|God.

GLORY BE, ETC.

61 PSALM LXXI.

1 IN Thee, O Lord, . do I|put my|
trust ||

Let . me|never be|put to con-|
fusion.

Deliver me in Thy righteousness,
and cause . me|to es-|cape ||

Incline Thine ear . |unto| me,
and|save me.

2 Be Thou my strong habitation,
whereunto I may continual-|
ly re-|sort ||

Thou hast given commandment
to save me; for Thou . art my|
rock ...|and my|fortress.

Deliver me, O my God, out of the
hand . |of the|wicked ||

Out of the hand . of the un-|
righteous and|cruel|man.

3 For Thou art my hope, . O |
Lord ...|God ||

Thou . art my|trust ...|from my|
youth.

By Thee have I been holden up . |
from the|womb ||

My praise shall be . con-|tinual-|
ly of|Thee.

4 I am as a wonder|unto|many ||
But Thou . |art my|strong ...|
refuge.

Let my mouth be filled . |with
Thy|praise ||
And with . Thy|honour|all the|
day.

5 Cast me not off in the time . of|
old ...|age ||

Forsake me not . |when my|
strength ...|faileth.

For mine enemies . |speak a-|
gainst me ||

And they that lay wait . for my|
soul take|counsel to-|gether,

6 Saying, God hath forsaken him;
perse-|cute . and|take him,
For there is none . |to de-|liver|
him.

O God, . be|not far|from me ||

O my God, . make|haste ...|for
my|help.

7 Let them be confounded and con-
sumed that are adversaries . |
to my|soul ||

Let them be covered with re-
proach . and dis-|honour that|
seek my|hurt.

But I . will|hope con-|tinually ||
And will yet . |praise Thee|more
and|more.

8 My mouth shall shew forth Thy
righteousness and Thy salva-
tion|all the|day ||

For . I|know not the|number
there-|of.

I will go in the strength . of the|
Lord ...|God ||

I will make mention of Thy
righteousness, . |even of|
Thine ...|only.

9 O God, Thou hast taught . me|
from my|youth ||

And hitherto have I . de-|clared
Thy |wondrous |works.
Now also . when I am old and grey-
headed, O God, . for-|sake me |
not ||
Until I have shewed Thy strength
unto this generation . and Thy
power to every |one that |is to |
come.

10 Thy righteousness also, O God, is
very high ; Who hast done . |
great ... |things ||
O God, . | who is |like ... | unto
Thee ?
Thou, which hast shewed me great
and sore troubles, shalt
quicken |me a-|gain ||
And shalt bring me up again .
from the |depths ... |of the |
earth.

11 Thou shalt . in-|crease my |great-
ness ||
And comfort |me on |every |side.
I will also praise Thee with the
psaltery, even Thy truth, . | O
my |God ||
Unto Thee will I sing with the
harp, O . Thou |Holy |One of |
Israel.

12 My lips shall greatly rejoice when
I sing . | unto |Thee ||
And my soul, . which |Thou ... |
hast re-|deemed.
My tongue also shall talk of Thy
righteousness . | all the day |
long ||
For they are confounded, for
they are brought . unto |shame,
that |seek my |hurt.

GLORY BE, ETC.

1 Give the king . Thy |judgments,
O |God ||
And Thy righteousness . | unto
the |king's ... |son.
He shall judge . Thy |people with |
righteousness ||
And . |... Thy |poor with |judg-
ment.

2 The mountains shall bring peace . |
to the |people ||
And . the |little |hills by |right-
eousness.
He shall judge the poor of the
people, He shall save the
children |of the |needy ||
And shall break . in |pieces |the
op-|pressor.

3 They shall fear Thee as long as the
sun . and |moon en-|dure ||
Throughout . | all ... | genera-
tions.
He shall come down like rain
upon . the |mown ... |grass ||
As . |showers that |water the |
earth.

4 In His days . shall the |righteous |
flourish ||
And abundance of peace, . so |
long as the |moon en-|dureth.
He shall have dominion also .
from |sea to |sea ||
And from the river . unto the |
ends ... |of the |earth.

5 They that dwell in the wilderness .
shall |bow be-|fore Him ||
And . His |ene-|mies shall |lick
the |dust.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

- The kings of Tarshish and of the
isles . shall bring ... presents ||
The kings of Sheba . and Seba
shall offer gifts .
- 6 Yea , all kings . shall fall down
before Him ||
All . nations shall serve ...
Him .
For He shall deliver the needy
when he crieth ||
The poor also , . and him that
hath no helper .
- 7 He shall spare . the poor and
needy ||
And shall save . the souls ... of
the needy .
He shall redeem their soul . from
deceit and violence ||
And precious . shall their blood
be in His sight .
- 8 And . He shall live ||
And to Him shall be given of
the gold of Sheba :
Prayer also shall be made . for
Him continually ||
And . daily shall He be praised .
- 9 There shall be an handful of corn .
in the earth ||
Upon . the top ... of the moun-
tains ;
The fruit thereof . shall shake
like Lebanon ||
And they of the city . shall
flourish like grass of the
earth .
- 10 His Name . shall endure for ever ||
His name shall be continued .
as long ... as the sun :
And men . shall be blessed in
Him ||
All . nations shall call Him
blessed .

- 11 Blessed be the Lord God , . the God
of Israel ||
Who only . doeth wondrous
things :
And blessed be His glorious Name
for ever ||
And let the whole earth be filled
with His glory . A - . men ,
and A - ... men .
GLORY BE , ETC .

63

PSALM LXXIII.

- 1 TRULY God . is good to Israel ||
Even to such . as are of a
clean ... heart .
But as for me , my feet . were
almost gone ||
My . steps had well nigh
slipped .
- 2 For I was envious at the foolish ||
When I saw . the prosperity
of the wicked .
For there are no bands . in their
death ||
But . their strength is firm .
- 3 They are not in trouble . as other
men ||
Neither are they . plagued
like other men .
Therefore pride compasseth them
about . as a chain ||
Violence . covereth them as a
garment .
- 4 Their eyes . stand out with
fatness ||
They . have more than heart
could wish .
They are corrupt , and speak wicked-
ly . concerning oppression ||
They . speak ... loftily .

PSALM LXXVI.

- 5 They set their mouth . a-|gainst
the|heavens ||
And their tongue . |walketh|
through the|earth.
Therefore His people . re-|turn ...|
hither ||
And waters of a full cup . are|
wrung ...|out to|them.
- 6 And they say, How . doth|God ...|
know ? ||
And is there knowledge|in the|
Most ...|High ?
Behold, these .|are the un-|godly||
Who prosper in the world ; . |
they in-|crease in|riches.
- 7 Verily I have cleansed . my|heart
in|vain ||
And . |washed my|hands in|
innocency ;
For all the day long . have|I
been|plagued ||
And . |chasten- ed|every| morn-
ing.
- 8 If I say , . I will|speak ...|thus ||
Behold, I should offend against
the gener- |ation | of Thy |
children.
When I thought . to|know ...|this||
It . was|too ...|painful|for me ;
- 9 Until I went into the sanctuary|
of ...|God ||
Then under-|stood ...|I their|
end.
Surely Thou didst set them . in|
slipper- y|places ||
Thou castedst . them|down ...|
into de-|struction.
- 10 How are they brought into deso-
lation|as in a|moment ! ||
They are utter-ly con-|sumed
with|terrors.

As a dream .|when one a-|waketh||
So, O Lord, when Thou awakest
Thou . |shalt de-|spise their|
image.

- 11 Thus . my|heart was|grieved ||
And I . was |pricked | in my|
reins :
So foolish . was|I, and|ignorant ||
I . was|as a|beast be-|fore Thee.
- 12 Nevertheless, I am continual-ly
with|Thee ||
Thou hast holden me .|by my|
right ...|hand.
Thou shalt guide . me|with Thy|
counsel ||
And afterward . re-|ceive ...|me
to|glory.

- 13 Whom have I . in|heaven but|
Thee ? ||
And there is none upon earth
that I . de-|sire be-|side ...|
Thee.
My flesh . and my|heart ...|faileth|
But God is the strength of my
heart . |and my|portion for|
ever.

- 14 For lo, they that are far . from|
Thee shall|perish ||
Thou hast destroyed all them .
that|go a-|whoring from|
Thee.
But it is good for me . to draw|
near to|God ||
I have put my trust in the Lord
God, that I may . de-|clare ...|
all Thy|works.

GLORY BE, ETC.

64 PSALM LXXVI.

- 1 IN Judah . is|God ...|known ||
His . |Name is|great in|Israel.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

- In Salem also | is His | tabernacle ||
 And . His | dwelling- | place in |
 Zion.
- 2 There brake He the arrows . | of
 the | bow ||
 The shield, . and the | sword, ... |
 and the | battle.
 Thou art . more | glorious and |
 excellent ||
 Than . the | moun- ... | tains of |
 prey.
- 3 The stout-hearted are spoiled, they .
 have | slept their | sleep ||
 And none of the men . of | might
 have | found their | hands.
 At Thy rebuke, . O | God of | Jacob ||
 Both the chariot and horse are
 cast . | into a | dead ... | sleep.
- 4 Thou, even Thou, . art | to be | feared ||
 And who may stand in Thy sight .
 when | once ... | Thou art | angry ?
 Thou didst cause | judgment . to be |
 heard from | heaven ||
 The earth . feared, | and was | still,
- 5 When God . a- | rose to | judgment ||
 To save . all the | meek ... | of the |
 earth.
 Surely the wrath . of | man shall |
 praise Thee ||
 The remainder . of | wrath shalt |
 Thou re- | strain.
- 6 Vow, and pay . unto the | Lord your |
 God ||
 Let all that be round about Him
 bring presents unto Him . that |
 ought ... | to be | feared.
 He shall cut off . the | spirit of |
 princes ||
 He is terrible . to the | kings ... |
 of the | earth.
 GLOBY BE, ETC.

65

PSALM LXXVII.

- 1 I CRIED unto God . | with my |
 voice ||
 Even unto God with my voice, .
 and | He gave | ear unto | me.
 In the day of my trouble . I |
 sought the | Lord ||
 My sore ran in the night, and
 ceased not; my soul . re- |
 fused | to be | comforted.
- 2 I remembered God, . | and was |
 troubled ||
 I complained, . and my | spirit
 was | over- | whelmed.
 Thou holdest . mine | eyes ... | wak-
 ing ||
 I am so troubled . | that I | can-
 not | speak.
- 3 I have considered . the | days of |
 old ||
 The . | years of | ancient | times.
 I call to remembrance my song in
 the night : I commune . with
 mine | own ... | heart ||
 And . my | spirit made | diligent |
 search.
- 4 Will the Lord . cast | off for | ever ||
 And will He . be | favoura- ble |
 no ... | more ?
 Is His mercy . clean | gone for |
 ever ||
 Doth His promise | fail for | ever- |
 more ?
- 5 Hath God forgotten | to be | gra-
 cious ||
 Hath He in anger . shut | up His |
 tender | mercies ?
 And I said, This . is | my in- | firmity ||
 But I will remember the year-
 of the right hand . | of the |
 Most ... | High.

I will remember the works . of
the|Lord ||

Surely **I** . will re-|member Thy|
wonders of|old.

I will meditate also . of|all Thy|
work ||

And . |talk ...|of Thy|doings.

Thy way, O **God** , is|in the|sanc-
tuary ||

Who is so great . a |god as |
our ...|God?

Thou art the **God** . that|doest|
wonders ||

Thou hast declared . Thy |
strength a-|mong the|people.

Thou hast with Thine arm . re-
deemed Thy|people ||

The . |sons of|Jacob and|Joseph.

The waters saw Thee, O **God** ; . the|
waters|saw Thee ||

They were afraid ; . the |
depths ...|also were|troubled.

The clouds poured out water ; the
skies . sent|out a|sound ||

Thine arrows . |also|went a-
broad.

The voice of Thy thunder was in
the heaven ; the lightnings|
lightened the|world ||

The . |earth ...|trembled and|
shook.

Thy way is in the sea, and Thy
path . in the|great ...|waters||

And . Thy|footsteps|are not|
known.

Thou leddest Thy people|like a|
flock ||

By . the|hand of| Moses and|
Aaron.

GLOBY BE, ETC.

66 PSALM LXXX.

1 **GIVE** ear, O Shepherd of Israel,
Thou that leadest **Joseph**|like
a|flock ||

Thou that dwellest between . the|
cherubims,|shine ...|forth.

2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin . /
and Ma-|nasseh ||

Stir up . Thy |strength, and|
come and|save us.

3 **Turn** us . a-|gain, O|God ||
And cause Thy face to shine, . !
and we|shall be|saved.

4 O **Lord** . |God of|hosts ||
How long wilt Thou be angry
against . the |prayer ...|of
Thy|people?

Thou feddest them with . the|
bread of|tears ||

And givest them tears . to|
drink in|great ...|measure.

5 Thou makest us a strife . |unto
our|neighbours ||

And our enemies . |laugh a-
mong them-|selves.

Turn us again, . O|God of|hosts ||
And cause Thy face to shine, . '
and we|shall be|saved.

6 Thou hast brought a vine . |out
of|Egypt ||

Thou hast cast out . the|heathen
and|planted|it.

Thou preparedst|room be-|fore it ||
And didst cause it to take deep
root, . |and it|filled the|land.

7 The hills were covered . with the|
shadow|of it ||

And the boughs thereof . were|
like the|goodly|cedars.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

She sent out her boughs . unto
the|see ||

And . her|branches|unto the|
river.

8 Why hast Thou then broken|down
her|hedges ||

So that all they which pass .
by the|way do|pluck her ?

The boar out . of the|wood doth|
waste it ||

And the wild beast . of the|
field ...|doth de-|vour it.

9 Return, we beseech Thee, . O|God
of|hosts ||

Look down from heaven, and .
be-|hold, and|visit this|
vine,

And the vineyard which Thy .
right|hand hath|planted ||

And the branch that Thou mad-
est|strong ...|for Thy-|self.

10 It is burned with fire, it . is |
cut ...|down ||

They perish at . the re-|buke ... |
of Thy|countenance.

Let Thy hand be upon the man .
of|Thy right|hand ||

Upon the son of man whom
Thou madest |strong ... |for
Thy-|self.

11 So will not we . go|back from|
Thee ||

Quicken Thou us, and we . will|
call up-|on Thy|Name.

Turn us again, O Lord . |God of|
hosts ||

Cause Thy face to shine, . |and
we|shall be|saved.

GLORY BE, ETC.

67 PSALM LXXXIV.

1 How amiable . |are Thy |taber-
nacles ||

O . |Lord ...|of ...|hosts !

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth
for the courts . |of the|Lord ||

My heart and my flesh crieth
out . |for the|living|God.

2 Yea, the sparrow . hath|found an|
house ||

And the swallow . a|nest ... |for
her-|self,

Where . she may|lay her|young ||

Even Thine altars, O Lord of
hosts, . my|King ...|and my|
God.

3 Blessed are they that dwell . |in
Thy|house ||

They . will be|still ... |praising|
Thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength . |
is in|Thee ||

In whose heart . |are the|ways
of|them.

4 Who passing through the valley of
Baca . |make it a|well ||

The rain . |also|filleth the|pools.
They go . from|strength to|
strength ||

Every one of them in Zion . ap-
peareth be-|fore ... |God.

5 O Lord God of hosts, . |hear my|
prayer ||

Give . ear, O|God of|Jacob.
Behold, . O|God our|shield ||

And look upon . the|face of|
Thine an-|ointed.

6 For a day . |in Thy|courts ||

Is . |better|than a|thousand.
I had rather be a doorkeeper in the
house . |of my|God ||

PSALM LXXXV.

o|dwell in the|tents of|
liness.

ord God . is a|sun and|
||
.. | will give|grace and|

thing will He withhold
them . that|walk up-|

||
of hosts, blessed is . the|
at|trusteth in|Thee.
OBY BE, ETC.

ALM LXXXV.

1 I have been favourable . |
Thy|land ||
2 I have brought back . the
vi-|ty of|Jacob.
3 I have forgiven the iniquity . |
|people ||
4 I have covered|all their|

taken away . |all Thy|

||
5 I have turned Thyself . from
rcelessness|of Thine|anger.
6 O God . of|our sal-|va-

use Thine anger | to-
.. |us to|cease.

be angry . with|us for|

7 I have drawn out Thine anger .
.. |gener-|ations ?
8 I have not revive . |us a-|gain ||
9 I have let my people|may re-|joice
e ?

10 Thy|mercy, O|Lord ||
11 I have sent us|Thy sal-|vation.
12 I have said what God . the|Lord
speak ||

For He will speak peace unto .
His|people, and|to His|saints.

5 But . |let them|not ||
Turn . | ... a-|gain to|folly.
Surely His salvation is high . |them
that|fear Him ||
That glory . may|dwell ...|in our|
land.

6 Mercy and truth . are |met to-|
gether ||
Righteousness . and|peace have|
kissed each|other.
Truth shall spring . |out of the|
earth ||
And righteousness . shall|look ...|
down from|heaven.

7 Yea, the Lord shall give . |that
which is|good ||
And . our|land shall|yield her|
increase.
Righteousness . shall |go be-|fore
Him ||
And shall set us in . the|way ...|
of His|steps.

GLORY BE, ETC.

69 PSALM LXXXVI.

1 Bow down Thine ear, . O|Lord, ... |
hear me ||

For . |I am|poor and|needy.
Preserve my soul; . for|I am|holy ||
O Thou my God, save . Thy|ser-
vant that|trusteth|in Thee.

2 Be merciful . unto|me, O|Lord ||
For . I|cry unto|Thee ...|daily.
Rejoice the soul . |of Thy|servant ||
For unto Thee, O Lord, . do I|
lift ...|up my|soul.

3 For Thou, Lord, art good, and
ready|to for-|give ||
And plenteous in mercy unto all . |
them that|call up-|on Thee.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

- Give ear, O Lord, . unto my|
prayer ||
And attend unto the voice . of
my|suppli-|cations.
- 4 In the day of my trouble . I will|
call up- on|Thee ||
For . |Thou wilt|answer|me.
Among the gods there is none like .
unto|Thee, O|Lord ||
Neither are there any works . |
like unto|Thy ...|works.
- 5 All nations whom Thou hast made
shall come and worship before . |
Thee, O|Lord ||
And . shall|glo-ri-|fy Thy|Name.
For Thou art great, and doest|wonder-
ous|things ||
Thou . |... art|God a-|lone.
- 6 Teach me Thy way, O Lord ; I will
walk . |in Thy|truth ||
Unite . my|heart to|fear Thy|
Name.
I will praise Thee, O Lord my God, .
with|all my|heart ||
And I will glorify . Thy|Name
for|ever-|more.
- 7 For great . is Thy|mercy|toward
me ||
And Thou hast delivered my
soul . |from the|lowest|hell.
O God, the proud . are|risen a-|
gainst me ||
And the assemblies of violent
men have sought after my soul,
and . have|not set|Thee be-|
fore them.
- 8 But Thou, O Lord, art a God full .
of com-|passion and|gracious||
Longsuffering, . and |plenteous
in|mercy and|truth.

- Oh, turn unto me, . and have
up-|on me ||
Give Thy strength unto T
vant, and save . the|sc
Thine|handmaid.
- 9 Shew me . a|token for|go
That they which hate me
see it, and|be a-|sham
Because . |Thou, O|Lord ||
Hast holpen |me and |c
ed|me.
GLORY BE, ETC.

70 PSALM LXXXVII.

- 1 His foundation is in . th
mountains ||
The Lord loveth the gates
more . than|all the|d
of|Jacob.
- 2 Glorious things . are|spo
thee ||
O . |city|of ...|God.
- 3 I will make mention of Ra
Babylon . to|them the
me ||
Behold Philistia and Ty
Ethiopia : this . |ma
born ...|there.
- 4 And of Zion it shall be s
and that man . was|t
her ||
And the Highest . Him-|s
es-|tablish|her.
- 5 The Lord shall count, w
writeth|up the|people
That this . |man was||
there.
- 6 As well the singers as the pl
instruments . |shall be
All . my|springs ...|are i
GLORY BE, ETC.

71 PSALM LXXXIX., vv. 1-18.

- 1 I WILL sing of the mercies of the
Lord for|ever ||
With my mouth will I make
known Thy faithfulness . to |
all ...|gener-|ations.
For I have said, Mercy shall be
built . |up for|ever ||
Thy faithfulness shalt Thou
establish |in the|very|heavens.
- 2 I have made a covenant . |with My|
chosen ||
I . have|sworn unto|David My|
servant,
Thy seed . will I es-|tablish for|
ever ||
And build up thy throne, . to |
all ...|gener-|ations.
- 3 And the heavens shall praise . Thy|
wonders, O|Lord ||
Thy faithfulness also in the
congre-|gation|of the|saints.
For who in the heaven can be com-
pared . |unto the|Lord ||
Who among the sons of the
mighty . can be|likened|unto
the|Lord ?
- 4 God is greatly to be feared in the
assembly|of His|saints ||
And to be had in reverence of
all . |them that|are a-|bout
Him.
O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong
Lord . |like unto|Thee ||
Or . to Thy|faithful-ness|round
a-|bout Thee ?
- 5 Thou rulest the raging|of the|sea ||
When the waves thereof arise, . |
Thou ...| stillest|them.

- Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces,
as|one that is|slain ||
Thou hast scattered Thine ene-
mies . |with Thy|strong ...|arm.
- 6 The heavens are Thine, the earth . |
also is|Thine ||
The world and the fulness there-
of, . |Thou hast|founded|them.
The north and the south, Thou . hast
cre-|ated|them ||
Tabor and Hermon shall . re-|
joice ...|in Thy|Name.
- 7 Thou hast . a|mighty|arm ||
Strong is Thy hand, . and|high is
Thy|right ...|hand.
Justice and judgment are the habi-
tation|of Thy|throne ||
Mercy and truth . shall|go be-|
fore Thy|face.
- 8 Blessed is the people that know .
the|joyful|sound ||
They shall walk, O Lord, . in the|
light ...|of Thy|countenance.
In Thy Name shall they rejoice . |
all the|day ||
And in Thy righteousness . |shall
they|be ex-|alted.
- 9 For Thou art the glory |of their |
strength ||
And in Thy favour . our |horn
shall|be ex-|alted.
For the Lord . is|our de-|fence ||
And the Holy One . of|Israel|is
our|King.

GLORY BE, ETC.

72

PSALM XC.

- 1 LORD, Thou . hast |been our |
dwelling-place ||
In . |all ...|gener-|ations.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

- Before the mountains | were
brought | forth ||
Or ever Thou hadst formed . the |
earth ... | and the | world ,
- 2 Even . from | ever - | lasting ||
To ever - | lasting , | Thou art | God .
Thou turnest man . | to de - | struc-
tion ||
And sayest , . Re - | turn , ye |
children of | men .
- 3 For a thousand years in Thy sight
are but as yesterday . | when
it is | past ||
And as . a | watch ... | in the | night .
Thou carriest them away as with a
flood ; they . are | as a | sleep ||
In the morning they are like . |
grass which | groweth | up .
- 4 In the morning it flourisheth , .
and | groweth | up ||
In the evening . it is | cut ... |
down , and | withereth .
For we are consumed . | by Thine |
anger ||
And by . Thy | wrath ... | are we |
troubled .
- 5 Thou hast set our iniquities . be - |
fore ... | Thee ||
Our secret sins . in the | light ... |
of Thy | countenance .
For all our days are passed away . |
in Thy | wrath ||
We spend our years . as a |
tale ... | that is | told .
- 6 The days of our years are three-
score . | years and | ten ||
And if by reason of strength . |
they be | fourscore | years ,
Yet is their strength . | labour
and | sorrow ||
For it is soon cut off , . | and we |
fly a - | way .

- 7 Who knoweth the power
Thine | anger ||
Even according to Thy fa-
so is | Thy ... | wrath .
So teach us , to | number our |
That we may apply .
hearts ... | unto | wisdom .
- 8 Return , . O | Lord ; how | long
And let it repent Thee .
cerning | Thy ... | servant
Oh , satisfy us early | with
mercy ||
That we may rejoice . an
glad ... | all our | days .
- 9 Make us glad according to the
wherein Thou hast .
flicted | us ||
And the years . where - | ir
have | seen ... | evil .
Let Thy work appear . | unto
servants ||
And . Thy | glory | unto
children .
- 10 And let the beauty . of the
our | God ||
Be . | ... up - | on ... | us :
And establish Thou the wo-
our | hands up - | on us ||
Yea , the work . of our |
e - | stablish Thou | it .
GLORY BE , ETC .

73 PSALM XCI.

- 1 HE that dwelleth in the
place . of the | Most ... | Hi
Shall abide . under the | sh
of the Al - | mighty .
I will say of the Lord , He
refuge | and my | fortress |
My God ; . in | Him ... | w
trust .

PSALM XCII.

2 Surely He shall deliver thee from the snare . of the fowler ||

And . from the noisome pestilence .

He shall cover thee with His feathers , and under His wings . shalt thou trust ||

His truth . shall be thy shield and buckler .

Thou shalt not be afraid . for the terror by night ||

Nor . for the arrow that flieth by day .

Nor for the pestilence . that walketh in darkness ||

Nor for the destruction . that wasteth at noon- ... day .

A thousand shall fall at thy side , and ten thousand . at thy right hand ||

But . it shall not come nigh ... thee .

Only with thine eyes . shalt thou be hold ||

And see . the reward ... of the wicked .

Because thou hast made the Lord , which is my refuge ||

Even the Most . High , thy habitation ,

There shall no . evil be fall thee ||

Neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling .

For He shall give His angels charge . over thee ||

To keep . thee in all thy ways .

They shall bear thee up . in their hands ||

Let thou dash . thy foot against a stone ,

7 Thou shalt tread upon . the lion and adder ||

The young lion and the dragon . shalt thou trample under feet .

Because he hath set . his love upon Me ||

Therefore . will I deliver him :

8 I . will set him on high ||
Because . he hath known My Name .

He . shall call up-on Me ||

And . I will answer him ;

9 I will . be with him in trouble ||
I will . deliver him , and honour him ;

With long life . will I satisfy him ||

And . shew him My salvation .

GLORY BE , ETC .

74

PSALM XCII.

1 It is a good thing to give thanks . unto the Lord ||

And to sing praises . unto Thy Name , ... O Most High :

To shew forth Thy loving-kindness in the morning ||

And Thy faithfulness every night ,

2 Upon an instrument of ten strings , and . up-on the psaltery ||

Upon the harp . with a solemn sound .

For Thou , Lord , hast made me glad . through Thy work ||

I will triumph . in the works ... of Thy hands .

3 O Lord , how great . are Thy works ||
And . Thy thoughts are very deep .

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

- A** brutish man . | knoweth | not ||
Neither doth a fool . | under-
stand ... | this :
- 4** When the wicked spring as the grass,
and when all the workers . of
in-iquity do flourish ||
It is that they . shall | be de-
stroyed for | ever :
But . | Thou , ... Lord ||
Art . most | high for | ever- | more .
- 5** For, lo, . Thine | enemies, O | Lord ||
For, lo, . Thine | ene- | mies shall
perish ;
All . | ... the | workers ||
Of . in- | iqui- | ty | shall be |
scattered.
- 6** But my horn shalt Thou exalt like
the horn . | of an | unicorn ||
I shall be . a- | nointed | with
fresh | oil .
Mine eye shall also see my desire . |
on mine | enemies ||
And mine ears shall hear my
desire of the wicked . that |
rise ... | up a- | gainst me .
- 7** The righteous shall flourish | like
the | palm-tree ||
He shall grow . | like a | cedar in |
Lebanon .
Those that be planted in the
house . | of the | Lord ||
Shall flourish . in the | courts ... |
of our | God .
- 8** They shall still bring forth fruit .
in | old ... | age ||
They . | shall be | fat and | flourish-
ing :
To shew . that the | Lord is | upright ||
He is my rock, and there is no .
un- | righte-ous- | ness in | Him .
GLORY BE, ETC.

75

PSALM XCIII.

- 1** THE Lord reigneth ; He . is | clothed
with | majesty ||
The Lord is clothed with
strength, . where- | with He
hath | girded Him- | self .
- 2** The world . | also is | established ||
That . it | cannot | be ... | moved .
- 3** Thy throne . is e- | stablished of | old ||
Thou . | art from | ever- | lasting .
- 4** The floods have lifted up, O Lord,
the floods have lifted | up their |
voice ||
The . | floods lift | up their | waves .
- 5** The Lord on high is mightier than
the noise . of | many | waters ||
Yea, than the mighty | waves ... |
of the | sea .
- 6** Thy testimonies . are | very | sure ||
Holiness becometh . Thine | house ,
O | Lord, for | ever .
GLORY BE, ETC.

76

PSALM XCV.

- 1** OH, come, let us sing . | unto the |
Lord ||
Let us make a joyful noise . to
the | rock of | our sal- | vation .
- 2** Let us come before His presence |
with thanks- | giving ||
And make a joyful noise . | unto |
Him with | psalms .
- 3** For the Lord . is a | great ... | God |
And a great . | King a- | bove
all | gods .
- 4** In His hand are the deep places |
of the | earth ||
The strength . of the | hills is |
His ... | also .

PSALM XCVI.

The sea is His, . and He made it ||
And His hands . formed the
dry ... land.

Oh, come, let us worship and bow
down ||

Let us kneel . be-fore the
Lord our Maker :

For . He is our God ||
And we are the people of His
pasture . and . the sheep of
His ... hand.

To-day if ye . will hear His voice ||
Hard- . . . en not your heart,

As in . the provo-cation ||
And as in the day . of temp-
tation in the wilderness,

When your fathers tempted Me ||
Proved Me, and saw My work.

Forty years ... long ||
Was . I | grieved with | this
gener-ation,

And said, It is a people that do
err . in their heart ||

And . they | have not | known
My ways :

Unto whom I swear . in My
wrath ||

That they should not . enter
into My rest.

GLOBY BE, ETC.

7 PSALM XCVI.

Oh, sing unto the Lord . a new ...
song ||

Sing . unto the Lord, ... all the
earth.

Sing unto the Lord, . bless His
Name ||

Shew forth . His sal-uation
from day to day.

2 Declare His glory a-mong the
heathen ||

His . wonders a-mong all people.
For great is the Lord, and greatly
to be praised ||

He is . to be feared a-bove all
gods.

3 For all the gods . of the nations
are idols ||

But . the Lord ... made the
heavens.

Honour and majesty are be-fore
Him ||

Strength . and beauty are in
His sanctuary.

4 Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds
of the people ||

Give unto the Lord . | glory |
and ... strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due . |
unto His Name ||

Bring an offering, . and come ...
into His courts.

5 Oh, worship the Lord . in the beauty
of holiness ||

Fear . be-fore Him, all the
earth.

Say among the heathen . that the
Lord ... reigneth ||

The world also shall be established
that it shall not be moved :

He . shall judge the people
righteously.

6 Let the heavens rejoice, and let .
the earth be glad ||

Let the sea roar, . and the ful-
ness there-of ;

Let the field be joyful, and all .
that is there-in ||

Then shall all the trees of the
wood . re-joice be-fore the
Lord :

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

- 7 For . |He... |cometh ||
 For . He|cometh to|judge the|
 earth :
 He shall judge . the|world with|
 righteousness ||
 And . the|people|with His|truth.
 GLORY BE, ETC.

78 PSALM XCVII.

- 1 THE Lord reigneth ; let . the|earth
 re-|joice ||
 Let the multitude . of |isles be|
 glad there-|of.
 Clouds and darkness are|round a-|
 bout Him ||
 Righteousness and judgment are
 the habit-|ation|of His|throne.
 2 A fire : |goeth be-|fore Him ||
 And burneth up . His|ene-mies|
 round a-|bout.
 His lightnings . en-|lightened the|
 world ||
 The . |earth ... |saw, and |
 trembled.
 3 The hills melted like wax at the
 presence|of the|Lord ||
 At the presence of the Lord . |of
 the|whole ... |earth.
 The heavens . de-|clare His|
 righteousness ||
 And all . the|people|see His|
 glory.
 4 Confounded be all they that serve
 graven images, that boast .
 them-|selves of |idols ||
 Worship|Him, ... |all ye|gods.
 Zion heard, . |and was|glad ||
 And the daughters of Judah
 rejoiced, . be-|cause of Thy|
 judgments, O|Lord.

- 5 For Thou, Lord, art high .
 all the|earth ||
 Thou art exalted |far a-|b
 gods.
 Ye that love the Lord, . |
 evil ||
 He preserveth the souls
 saints ; He delivereth th
 of the|hand ... |of the|
 6 Light is sown . |for the|rig|
 And gladness |for the |
 in|heart.
 Rejoice . in the|Lord, ye|rig|
 And give thanks . at t|
 membrance|of His|holi
 GLORY BE, ETC.

79 PSALM XCVIII.

- 1 OH, sing unto the Lord . a|
 song ||
 For He . hath|done ... |n
 ous|things :
 His right hand, . and Hi
 arm ||
 Hath . |gotten|Him the|v
 2 The Lord hath made know
 sal-|vation ||
 His righteousness hath He
 shewed . in the|sight ... |
 heathen.
 He hath remembered His me
 His truth . toward the
 of|Israel ||
 All the ends of the eart
 seen . the sal-|vation|c
 God.
 3 Make a joyful noise unto the I
 all the|earth ||
 Make a loud noise, . and re
 and|sing ... |praise.

PSALM XCIX.

Sing unto the Lord : | with the |
harp ||

With the harp . |and the|voice
of a|psalm.

4 With trumpets . and |sound of |
cornet ||

Make a joyful noise . be- |fore
the|Lord, the|King.

Let the sea roar, . and the|fulness
there-|of ||

The world, : and|they that|dwell
there-|in ;

5 Let the floods . |clap their|hands ||
Let the hills be joyful . to-|gether
be-|fore the|Lord,

For He cometh . to |judge the|earth ||
With righteousness shall He judge
the world, . |and the|people
with|equity.

GLORY BE, ETC.

80

PSALM XCLX.

1 THE Lord reigneth ; let . the|people|
tremble . ||

He sitteth upon the cherubims ; . |
let the|earth be |moved.

2 The Lord . is |great in|Zion ||
And He . |is|high a- |bove|all
the|people.

3 Let them praise Thy great . and|
terri- |ble|Name ||
For . |it ... |is ... |holy.

4 The King's strength . also |loveth|
judgment ||

Thou dost establish equity ; Thou
executest judgment . and |right-
eous- |ness in|Jacob.

5 Exalt ye the Lord our God, and
worship|at His|footstool ||
He ... |is ... |holy.

6 Moses and Aaron among His priests
and Samuel among them the
call . up- |on His|Name ||
They called upon the Lord, .
and He |answer- |ed|them.

7 He spake unto them . in the|cloudy|
pillar ||
They kept His testimonies, and .
the|ordi- |nance|that He |gave
them.

8 Thou answeredst them, . O|Lord
our|God ||
Thou wast a God that forgavest
them, though Thou tookest
vengeance of|their in- |ven-
tions.

9 Exalt the Lord our God, and wor-
ship . at His|holy|hill ||
For . the|Lord our|God is|holy.

GLORY BE, ETC.

81

PSALM C.

1 MAKE a joyful noise unto the
Lord, . |all ye|lands ||
Serve the Lord with gladness :
come . be- |fore His|presence
with|singing.

2 Know ye that the Lord . |He is|
God ||
It is He that hath made us, and
not we ourselves ; we are His
people, . and the |sheep of |
His ... |pasture.

3 Enter into His gates with thanks
giving, and into . His|courts
with|praise ||
Be thankful unto|Him, and
bless His|Name.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

- 4 For the Lord is good ; His mercy
is ever-lasting ||
And His truth endureth . to
all ... | gener-ations.

GLORY BE, ETC.

82

PSALM CII.

- 1 Hear . my | prayer, O | Lord ||
And let my cry . | come ... | unto |
Thee.
Hide not . Thy | face from | me ||
In the day . | when I | am in |
trouble ,
2 Incline Thine ear . | unto | me ||
In the day when I call . | answer |
me ... | speedily .
For my days . are | consumed like |
smoke ||
And my bones . are | burned | as
an | hearth .
3 My heart is smitten . and | withered
like | grass ||
So that I . for- | get to | eat my |
bread .
By reason of the voice . | of my |
groaning ||
My bones . | cleave ... | to my |
skin .
4 I am like a pelican . | of the |
wilderness ||
I am like . an | owl ... | of the |
desert .
I watch , . and am | as a | sparrow ||
A . | lone up- | on the | housetop .
5 Mine enemies reproach . me | all
the | day ||
And they that are mad . a- |
gainst me are | sworn a- |
gainst me ,

For I have eaten | ashes lik
And . | mingled my
with | weeping .

- 6 Because of Thine indigna
Thy | wrath ||
For Thou hast lifted
and | cast me | down .
My days are like a sha
de- | clineth ||
And . I am | wither- e
grass .
7 But Thou, O Lord , . shalt
for | ever ||
And Thy remembran
all ... | gener-ations .
Thou shalt arise, and ha
up- | on ... | Zion ||
For the time to favour
the | set ... | time, is | co
8 For Thy servants take p
her | stones ||
And . | favour the | dust
So the heathen shall
Name . | of the | Lord
And all the kings . | of
Thy | glory .
9 When the Lord shall build
He shall appear .
glory ||
He will regard the pra
destitute , . and | not
their | prayer .
This shall be written
gener-ation to cor
And the people which
cre- | ated shall | pr
Lord .
10 For He hath looked do
the height , . (of |
tuary ||

From heaven . did the | Lord be-
hold the | earth ;
To hear the **groaning** | of the |
prisoner ||
To loose **those** . that | are ap-
pointed to | death ;

11 To declare the **Name** . of the | Lord
in | Zion ||

And . His | praise ... | in Je- | rusa-
lem ;
When the **people** . are | gathered
to- | gether ||

And . the | kingdoms, to | serve
the | Lord.

12 He weakened my **strength** . | in
the | way ||

He . | shorten- ed | my ... | days.

I said, O my God, take me not
away in the **midst** . | of my |
days ||

Thy years are throughout . |
all ... | gener- | ations.

13 Of old hast Thou laid the founda-
tion | of the | earth ||

And the **heavens** . are the | work
of | Thy ... | hands.

They shall perish, but **Thou** . |
shalt en- | dure ||

Yea, all of them shall wax old
as a garment ; as a vesture
shalt Thou **change** them, . |
and they | shall be | changed.

14 But **Thou** . | art the | same ||

And Thy **years** . | shall have |
no ... | end.

The children of Thy **servants** | shall
con- | tinue ||

And their **seed** . shall | be e- | stab-
lished be- | fore Thee.

GLOBY &C, ETC.

1 **BLESS** the **Lord** . | O my | soul ||
And all that is within me, . |
bless His | holy | Name .
Bless the **Lord** . | O my | soul ||
And . for- | get not | all His |
benefits :

2 Who forgiveth all . | thine in- |
iquities ||
Who **healeth** | all ... | thy dis- |
eases ;
Who **redeemeth** thy **life** . | from
de- | struction ||
Who crowneth thee with loving- |
kindness and | tender | mercies ;

3 Who satisfieth thy **mouth** . with |
good ... | things ||
So that thy **youth** . is re- | newed |
like the | eagle's .
The **Lord** executeth **righteous**- |
ness and | judgment ||
For . | all that | are op- | pressed.

4 He made known His **ways** . | unto |
Moses ||
His **acts** . | unto the | children
of | Israel .
The **Lord** . is | merciful and |
gracious ||
Slow . to | anger, and | plenteous
in | mercy.

5 He **will** . not | always | chide ||
Neither **will** . He | keep His |
anger for | ever .
He hath not dealt . with us | after
our | sins ||
Nor rewarded us . ac- | cording
to | our in- | iquities .

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

- 6 For as the heaven is high . a-bove
the|earth ||
So great is His mercy|toward...|
them that|fear Him.
As far as the east . is|from the|
west ||
So far hath He removed|our
trans-|gressions|from us.
- 7 Like as a father|pitieth his|
children ||
So the Lord . |piti- eth|them
that|fear Him.
- 8 For . He|knoweth our|frame ||
He . re-|membereth that|we
are|dust.
- 9 As for man, his days . |are as|
grass ||
As a flower . of the|field, ...|so
he|flourisheth.
- 10 For the wind passeth over it, . |
and it is|gone ||
And the place . there-|of shall|
know it no|more.
- 11 But the mercy of the Lord is from
everlasting to everlasting .
upon|them that|fear Him ||
And His righteousness . |unto|
children's|children ;
To such . as|keep His|covenant ||
And to those that remember|His
com-|mandments to|do them.
- 12 The Lord hath prepared His
throne . |in the|heavens ||
And His kingdom|ruleth|over|
all.
Bless the Lord, ye His angels,
that . ex-|cel in|strength ||
That do His commandments,
hearkening unto . the|voice...|
of His|word.

- 13 Bless ye the Lord, . all
hosts ||
Ye ministers . of|His
His|pleasure.
Bless the Lord, all ye His
all places . of|His do-
Bless . the|Lord, ...|O
GLORY BE, ETC.

84 PSALM CIV.

- 1 BLESS the Lord, . |O my
O Lord my God, . |I
very|great ;
Thou art clothed . wit
and|majesty ||
Who coverest Thyself
light as|with a|garment
- 2 Who stretchest out the |
like a|curtain ||
Who layeth the beams
chambers|in the|wa-
Who maketh . the|clo-
chariot ||
Who walketh upon
wings ...|of the|win
- 3 Who maketh . His|angel
His . |minis- ters a|fla-
Who laid the foundation
earth ||
That it should . no
moved for|ever.
- 4 Thou coveredst it with
as|with a|garment ||
The waters|stood a-|
mountains.
At Thy . re-|buke they|f
At the voice . of Th
they|hasted a-|wa-
- 5 They go up by the mount
go down . |by the|v
Unto the place . wh
hast|founded|for v

PSALM CIV.

- Thou hast set a bound that they .
may | not pass | over ||
That they turn not . a- | gain to |
cover the | earth .
- 9 He sendeth the springs . | into
the | valleys ||
Which . | run a- | mong the | hills :
They give drink to every beast . |
of the | field ||
The wild . | asses | quench their |
thirst .
- 7 By them shall the fowls of the
heaven have . their | habi- |
tation ||
Which . | sing a- | mong the |
branches .
He watereth the hills . | from His |
chambers ||
The earth is satisfied . with the |
fruit ... | of Thy | works .
- 8 He causeth the grass to grow for
the cattle , and herb . for the |
service of | man ||
That he may bring forth . |
food ... | out of the | earth :
And wine that maketh glad . the |
heart of | man ||
And oil to make his face to shine ,
and bread . which | strengthen-
eth | man's ... | heart .
- 9 The trees of the Lord . are | full
of | sap ||
The cedars of Lebanon . . |
which ... | He hath | planted ;
Where the birds . | make their |
nests ||
As for the stork . . the | fir trees |
are her | house .
- 10 The high hills are a refuge . for
the wild ... | goats ||
And . the | rocks ... | for the |
conies .
- He appointed . the | moon for |
seasons ||
The sun . | knoweth his | going |
down .
- 11 Thou makest darkness . . | and it
is | night ||
Wherein all the beasts . of the |
forest do | creep ... | forth .
The young lions roar . | after their |
prey ||
And . | seek their | meat from |
God .
- 12 The sun ariseth , they gather .
them- | selves to- | gether ||
And lay . them | down ... | in
their | dens .
Mangoeth forth . | unto his | work ||
And to his labour | un- ... | til
the | evening .
- 13 O Lord , how manifold . | are Thy |
works ||
In wisdom hast Thou made
them all : . the | earth is | full
of Thy | riches .
So is this great . and | wide ... | sea ||
Wherein are things creeping
innumerable , . both | small
and | great ... | beasts .
- 14 There . | go the | ships ||
There is that leviathan , whom
Thou . hast | made to | play
there- | in .
These wait . | all up- on | Thee ||
That Thou mayest give them
their | meat in | due ... | season .
- 15 That Thou givest | them they |
gather ||
Thou openest Thine hand . . |
they are | filled with | good .

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

Thou hidest Thy face, . |they are|
troubled ||
Thou takest away their breath,
they die, . and re-|turn ...|
to their|dust.

16 Thou sendest forth Thy Spirit, .
they|are cre-|ated ||
And Thou renewest . the|
face...|of the|earth.
The glory of the Lord . shall en-|
dure for|ever ||
The Lord . shall re-|joice ...|in
His|works.

17 He looketh on the earth, . |and
it|trembleth ||
He toucheth . the|hills, ...|and
they|smoke.
I will sing unto the Lord . as|
long as I|live ||
I will sing praise to my God . |
while I|have my|being.

18 My meditation of Him . |shall be|
sweet ||
I . will be|glad ...|in the|Lord.
Let the sinners be consumed out
of the earth, and let the
wicked . |be no|more ||
Bless thou the Lord, O my
soul . |Praise ...|ye the|Lord.

GLORY BE, ETC.

85

PSALM CV.

1 OH, give thanks unto the Lord;
call . up-|on His|Name ||
Make known . His |deeds a- |
mong the|people.
Sing unto Him, . sing |psalms
unto|Him ||
Talk ye . of|all His|wondrous|
works.

2 Glory ye in . His|holy|Nan
Let the heart of them . r
that|seek the|Lord.
Seek the Lord, . |and His|str
Seek . His|face ...|ever-|

3 Remember His marvellous
that|He hath|done ||
His wonders, and . the
ments|of His|mouth,
O ye seed of Abra-|ham I
vant ||
Ye . |children of|Jacob
chosen.

4 He is . the|Lord our|God ||
His judgments|are in|a
earth.
He hath remembered His
nant for|ever ||
The word which He comm
to a|thousand|gener-|s

5 Which covenant . He|made
Abraham ||
And . His|oath ...|unto|I
And confirmed the same
Jacob|for a|law ||
And to Israel fer . an|eve-
ing|covenant ;

6 Saying, Unto thee will I
the|land of|Canaan ||
The . |lot of|your in-|heri
When there were but a few
in|number ||
Yea, . very|few, and|stra
in it.

7 When they went from one
to an-|other ||
From one kingdom|to an-|
people ;

PSALM CV.

- He suffered no man . to | do them |
wrong ||
Yea, He reproved | kings for |
their ... | sakes ;
- 8 Saying, Touch not . | Mine an- |
ointed ||
And . | do My | prophets no |
harm.
- Moreover, He called for a famine .
up- | on the | land ||
He brake . the | whole ... | staff of |
bread.
- 9 He sent . a | man be- | fore them ||
Even Joseph, . | who was | sold
for a | servant :
Whose feet . they | hurt with |
fetters ||
He . | ... was | laid in | iron :
- 10 Until the time . that his | word ... |
came ||
The word . | of the | Lord ... | tried
him.
- The king . | sent and | loosed him ||
Even the ruler of the peo . ple,
and | let him | go ... | free.
- 11 He made him lord . | of his | house ||
And . | ruler of | all his | sub-
stance :
To bind his princes | at his | pleasure ||
And . | teach his | senators | wis-
dom.
- 12 Israel also came . | into | Egypt ||
And Jacob sojourned | in the |
land of | Ham.
- And He increased . His | people |
greatly ||
And made . them | stronger | than
their | enemies.
- 13 He turned their heart . to | hate
His | people ||
To deal . | subtil- ly | with His |
servants.
- He sent . | Moses His | servant ||
And . | Aaron, | whom He had |
chosen.
- 14 They shewed . His | signs a- | mong
them ||
And wonders | in the | land of |
Ham.
- He sent darkness, . and | made it |
dark ||
And they rebelled . | not a- |
gainst His | word.
- 15 He turned their waters | into | blood ||
And . | slew ... | their ... | fish.
- Their land brought forth frogs . |
in a- | bundance ||
In . the | chambers | of their |
kings.
- 16 He spake, and there came divers |
sorts of | flies ||
And . | lice in | all their | coasts.
- He gave . them | hail for | rain ||
And flaming | fire ... | in their |
land.
- 17 He smote their vines also, . | and
their | fig trees ||
And brake . the | trees ... | of
their | coasts.
- He spake, and the locusts came,
and caterpillars, . and | that
with- out | number ||
And did eat up all the herbs in
their land, and . de- | voured
the | fruit of their | ground.
- 18 He smote also all the firstborn . |
in their | land ||
The . | chief of | all their |
strength.
- He brought them forth also . with |
silver and | gold ||
And there was not one . festal
person a- | mong their | tribes

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

19 Egypt was glad . when they de-
parted ||
For the fear of them fell up-
on them.
He spread a cloud , for a cover-
ing ||
And fire . to give light ... in
the night.

20 The people asked , . and He |
brought ... quails ||
And satisfied . them with the |
bread of heaven.
He opened the rock, and the
waters gushed out ||
They ran . in the dry places like
a river.

21 For He remembered . His holy |
promise ||
And . | Abra- | ham His servant.
And He brought forth . His people
with joy ||
And . His cho- ... sen with glad-
ness :

22 And gave them the lands . of
the heathen ||
And they inherited . the labour |
of the people ;
That they might observe His
statutes , . and keep His laws ||
Praise . | ... | ye the Lord.

GLORY BE, ETC.

86

PSALM CVII.

1 OH, give thanks unto the Lord ,
for He is good ||
For . His mercy en- dureth
for ever.

2 Let the redeemed . of the Lord
say so ||
Whom He hath redeemed from
the hand ... of the enemy ;

3 And gathered . them out of the |
lands ||
From the east, and from the
west : from the north, and
from the south.

4 They wandered in the wilderness .
in a solitary way ||
They . found no city to dwell
in.

5 Hungry and ... thirsty ||
Their . soul ... fainted in them.

6 Then they cried unto the Lord . |
in their trouble ||
And He delivered . them out
of their distresses.

7 And He led them forth . by the |
right ... way ||
That they might go . to a |
city of habitation.

8 Oh, that men would praise the
Lord . for His goodness ||
And for His wonderful works . |
to the children of men !

9 For He satisfieth . the longing |
soul ||
And filleth . the hungry soul
with goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness and in .
the shadow of death ||
Being bound . in affliction
and iron ;

11 Because they rebelled against .
the words of God ||
And contemned the counsel of
the Most ... High.

12 Therefore He brought down .
their heart with labour ||
They fell down , . and there
was none to help.

PSALM CVII.

Then they cried unto the Lord . |
in their|trouble ||
And He saved . them|out of|
their dis-|tresses.

He brought them out of darkness .
and the|shadow of|death ||
And . | brake their | bands in |
sunder.

Oh, that men would praise the
Lord . |for His|goodness ||
And for His wonderful works . |
to the|children of|men !

For He hath broken . the | gates
of|brass ||
And cut . the|bars of|iron in|
sunder.

Fools because . of|their trans-|
gression ||
And because of their . in-|
iqui- ties ,|are af-|flicted.

Their soul abhorreth . all|manner
of|meat ||
And they draw near . 'unto the|
gates of|death.

Then they cry unto the Lord . |in
their|trouble ||
And He saveth . them|out of|
their dis-|tresses.

He sent . His|word, and|healed
them ||
And delivered . | them from |
their de-|structions.

Oh, that men would praise the
Lord . |for His|goodness ||
And for His wonderful works . |
to the|children of|men !

And let them sacrifice the sacri-
fices . of|thanks- ...|giving ||
And declare . His | works ... |
with re-|joicing.

23 They that go down . to the|sea
in|ships ||
That do . |business in|great ...|
waters :

24 These see the works . | of the |
Lord ||
And . His|wonders|in the|deep.

25 For He commandeth, and raiseth .
the|stormy|wind ||
Which lifteth | up the | waves
there-|of.

26 They mount up to the heaven,
they go down . a-|gain to
the|depths ||
Their soul . is|melted be-|cause
of|trouble.

27 They reel to and fro, and stagger
like . a|drunken|man ||
And . are|at their|wits' ...|end.

28 Then they cry unto the Lord . |
in their|trouble ||
And He bringeth . them|out
of|their dis-|tresses.

29 He maketh . the|storm a|calm ||
So . that the|waves there-|of
are|still.

30 Then are they glad . be-|cause
they be|quiet ||
So He bringeth them unto '
their de-|sired ...|haven.

31 Oh, that men would praise the
Lord . |for His|goodness ||
And for His wonderful works . ,
to the|children of|men !

32 Let them exalt Him also in the
congregation|of the|people ||
And praise Him in . the as-|
sembly|of the|elders.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

- 33 He turneth rivers . | into a |
wilderness ||
And the watersprings . | into |
dry ... | ground,
34 A fruitful land . | into | barrenness ||
For the wickedness . of | them
that | dwell there - | in.
35 He turneth the wilderness into .
a | standing | water ||
And dry ground . | into | water - |
springs.
36 And there He maketh . the |
hungry to | dwell ||
That they may prepare . a | city
for | habi - | tation ;
37 And sow the fields , . and | plant ... |
vineyards ||
Which . may | yield ... | fruits of |
increase.
38 He blessed them also, so that they
are multi - | pli - ed | greatly ||
And suffereth not . their | cattle |
to de - | crease.
39 Again, they are minished . and |
brought ... | low ||
Through . op - | pression, af - |
fliction, and | sorrow.
40 He poureth . con - | tempt up - on |
princes ||
And causeth them to wander in
the wilderness . | where there |
is no | way.
41 Yet setteth He the poor on high . !
from af - | fliction ||
And maketh . him | fami - lies |
like a | flock.
42 The righteous shall see it , . | and
re - | joice ||
And all iniqui - | ty shall | stop
her / mouth.

- 43 Whoso is wise, and will . ob -
these | things ||
Even they shall understa
loving - | kindness | of the
GLOBY BE, ETC.

87

PSALM CXL

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord . I will
the Lord . with | my |
heart ||
In the assembly of the up
and | in the | congre - | gat
2 The works . of the | Lord are |
Sought out of all them
have | pleasure there - |
3 His work is honourable . | :
glorious ||
And His righteousness .
dur - ... | eth for | ever.
4 He hath made His wor
works . to | be re - | memt
The Lord is gracious .
full ... | of com - | passion
5 He hath given meat . unto
that | fear Him ||
He will ever - . be | mini
His | covenant.
6 He hath shewed His peop
power . | of His | works
That He may give them
heri - tage | of the | heat
7 The works of His han
verity . | and ... | judgm
All . | His com - | mandmer
sure.
8 They stand fast . for | eve
ever ||
And are done . in | truth
up - | rightness.

PSALM CXII.

- 9 He sent redemption | unto His |
people ||
He hath commanded His cove-
nant for ever : **holy** . and |
rever- end | is His | Name.
- 10 The fear of the Lord is . the be-
ginning of | wisdom ||
A good understanding have all
they that do His command-
ments : **His** . | praise en- |
dureth for | ever.

GLORY BE, ETC.

88

PSALM CXII.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord. Blessed is
the **man** . that | feareth the |
Lord ||
That delighteth | greatly in | His
com- | mandments.
- 2 His seed shall be **mighty** . up- |
on ... | earth ||
The generation of . the | upright |
shall be | blessed.
- 3 Wealth and riches . shall | be in
his | house ||
And his **righteousness** . en- |
dur- ... | eth for | ever.
- 4 Unto the upright there ariseth
light . | in the | darkness ||
He is **gracious** . . and | full of
com- | passion, and | righteous.
- 5 A good man sheweth | favour,
and | lendeth ||
He will **guide** . his af- | fairs ... |
with dis- | cretion.
- 6 Surely he shall **not** . be | moved for |
ever ||
The righteous shall **be** . in |
ever- | lasting re- | membrance.

- 7 He shall not be afraid . of | evil |
tidings ||
His heart is **fixed** , | trusting | in
the | Lord.
- 8 His heart is established ; he **shall** .
not | be a- | fraid ||
Until he **see** . his de- | sire up- | on
his | enemies.
- 9 He hath dispersed, he hath given
to the poor ; his **righteous-**
ness . en- | dureth | for | ever ||
His **horn** . shall | be ex- | alted
with || honour.
- 10 The wicked shall see it, and be
grieved ; he shall gnash with
his **teeth** . . and | melt a- | way ||
The desire . . | of the | wicked
shall | perish.

GLORY BE, ETC.

89

PSALM CXIII.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise, O ye
servants | of the | Lord ||
Praise . the | Name ... | of the |
Lord.
- 2 Blessed be the **Name** . | of the | Lord ||
From this time **forth** . | and for |
ever- | more.
- 3 From the rising of the sun unto the
going **down** . | of the | same ||
The **Lord's** . | Name is | to be |
praised.
- 4 The Lord is **high** . a- | bove all |
nations ||
And . His | glory a- | bove the |
heavens.
- 5 Who is like unto the Lord our **God** . .
Who | dwelleth on | high ||
That humbleth Himself to be-
hold the things that are . in |
heaven and | in the | earth |

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

6 He raiseth up the poor . |out of
the|dust ||
And lifteth . the |needy|out of
the|dunghill ;

7 That He may set . |him with |
princes ||
Even with the princes of His
people . |Praise ... |ye the| Lord.

GLORY BE, ETC.

90

PSALM CXIV.

1 WHEN Israel went . |out of| Egypt ||
The house of Jacob from . a |
people of| strange ... |language,

2 Judah |was his| sanctuary ||
And . |Isra- el| his do-| minion.

3 The sea . |saw it, and| fled ||
Jor- . |... dan was| driven| back.

4 The mountains|skipped like|rams ||
And . the|little|hills like|lambs.

5 What ailed thee, O thou sea, . |that
thou| fleddest ||
Thou Jordan, . that|thou wast|
driven| back?

6 Ye mountains, . that ye |skipped
like|rams ||
And . ye|little|hills, like|lambs ?

7 Tremble, thou earth, at the presence|
of the| Lord ||
At the presence|of the| God of|
Jacob ;

8 Which turned the rock . into a |
standing| water ||
The flint . |into a| fountain of|
waters.

GLORY BE, ETC.

91

PSALM CXV.

1 NOT unto us, O Lord, not
but unto **Thy** Name, .
glory ||
For **Thy** mercy . and |
truth's ... |sake.

2 Wherefore should . the|
say ||
Where . | ... is| now t^h

3 But our God . is| in the| h
He hath done **whatso-**
hath |pleased.

4 Their idols . are| silver &
The . |work of| men's..

5 They have mouths, . | |
speak not ||
Eyes . |have they,| but
not :

6 They have ears, . |but t
not ||
Noses |have they,| but t^h
not :

7 They have hands, but th^{ey}
not : feet **have** the
they| walk not ||
Neither |speak they |
their| throat.

8 They that **make** them .
un- |to them ||
So is **every** |one that|
in them.

9 O Israel, trust thou . |in t
He is . their| help ... |a
shield.

10 O house of **Aaron**, . |trus
Lord ||
He is . their| help ... |a
shield.

PSALM CXVI.

- 11 Ye that fear the Lord, . | trust in
the | Lord ||
He is . their | help ... | and their |
shield.
- 12 The Lord hath been mindful of
us : . | He will | bless us ||
He will bless the house of Israel ;
He . will | bless the | house of |
Aaron.
- 13 He will bless them . that | fear the |
Lord ||
Both . | small ... | and ... | great.
- 14 The Lord shall increase . you |
more and | more ||
You . | and ... | your ... | children.
- 15 Ye are blessed of the | Lord ||
Which . | made ... | heaven and |
earth.
- 16 The heaven, even the heavens, . |
are the | Lord's ||
But the earth hath He given | to
the | children of | men.
- 17 The dead praise . | not the | Lord ||
Neither any that go . | down ... |
into | silence.
- 18 But we . will | bless the | Lord ||
From this time forth and for
ever - more . | Praise ... | ... the |
Lord.

GLORY BE, ETC.

92

PSALM CXVI.

- 1 I . | love the | Lord ||
Because He hath heard my
voice . | and my | suppli - | ca-
tions.
- 2 Because He hath inclined . His |
ear unto | me ||
Therefore will I call upon Him .
as | long ... | as I | live,

- 3 The sorrows of death compassed
me, and the pains of hell .
gat | hold up - | on me ||
I . | found ... | trouble and |
sorrow.
- 4 Then called I upon the Name . | of
the | Lord ||
O Lord, I beseech . | Thee, de -
liver my | soul.
- 5 Gracious is . the | Lord, and '
righteous ||
Yea, . | our ... | God is | merciful.
- 6 The Lord . pre - | serveth th- ;
simple ||
I was brought low, . | and He |
helped | me.
- 7 Return unto thy rest, . | O my |
soul ||
For the Lord hath dealt . |
bounti - | fully | with thee.
- 8 For Thou hast delivered . my |
soul from | death ||
Mine eyes from tears, . | and
my | feet from | falling.
- 9 I will walk . be - | fore the | Lord ||
In . the | land ... | of the | living.
- 10 I believed ; therefore . | have I |
spoken ||
I . was | great- ... | ly af - | flicted.
- 11 I said . | in my | haste ||
All . | | men are | liars.
- 12 What shall I render | for the |
Lord ||
For all . His | bene - | fits | toward |
me ?
I will take the cup . | of sal - | vation ||
And call upon . the | Name . .
of the | Lord.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

- 13 I will pay my vows . |unto the|
Lord ||
Now . in the|presence of|all
His|people.
Precious in the sight . |of the|
Lord ||
Is . the|death ...|of His|saints.
- 14 O Lord, truly |I am Thy|servant ||
I am Thy servant, and the son
of Thine handmaid; . |Thou
hast|loosed my|bonds.
I will offer to Thee the sacrifice . |
of thanks-|giving ||
And will call upon . the |
Name ...|of the|Lord.
- 15 I will pay my vows . |unto the|
Lord ||
Now . in the|presence of|all
His|people :
In the courts . of the|Lord's...|
house ||
In the midst of thee, O Jeru-
salem, . |praise ...|ye the|
Lord.

GLORY BE, ETC.

93

PSALM CXVII.

- 1 OH, praise the Lord, . |all ye|
nations ||
Praise . |... Him,|all ye|people.
- 2 For His merciful kindness . is|
great ...|toward us ||
And the truth of the Lord en-
dureth for ever. . |Praise ...|
ye the|Lord.

GLORY BE, ETC.

94

PSALM CXVIII.

- 1 OH, give thanks unto the Lord; .
for|He is|good ||
Because His mercy . en-|dur- ...|
eth for|ever.

Let Israel . |now ...|say ||
That His mercy . en-|dur- ...|eth
for|ever.

- 2 Let the house of Aaron . |now ...|
say ||
That His mercy . en-|dur- ...|eth
for|ever.
Let them now . that |fear the
Lord|say ||
That His mercy . en-|dur- ...|
eth for|ever.

- 3 I called upon the Lord . |in dis-|
tress ||
The Lord answered me, and set.
me|in a|large ...|place.
The Lord is on my side; . I|will
not|fear ||
What . can|man ...|do unto|me?

- 4 It is better . to|trust in the|Lord|
Than to put . |confi-|dence in|
man.
It is better . to|trust in the|Lord|
Than to put . |confi-|dence in|
princes.

- 5 The Lord . is my|strength and|
song ||
And is . be-|come ...|my sal-
vation.
The voice of rejoicing and salva-
tion is in the tabernacles . |of
the|righteous ||
The right hand . of the|Lord ...|
doeth|valiantly.

- 6 The right hand of the Lord . is
ex-|alted ||
The right hand . of the|Lord ...|
doeth|valiantly.
I shall not . |die, but|live ||
And declare . the|works ...|of
the|Lord.

PSALM CXXI.

- 7 The Lord . hath|chastened me|
sore ||
But He hath not given . me |
over|unto|death.
Open to me . the|gates of|right-
eousness ||
I will go into them, . and|I will|
praise the|Lord :
8 This gate . |of the|Lord ||
Into which . the | righteous |
shall ...|enter.
I will praise Thee, . for|Thou hast|
heard me ||
And art . be-|come ...|my sal-
vation.
9 The stone . which the|builders re-
fused ||
Is become . the | head stone | of
the|corner.
This . is the|Lord's ...|doing ||
It . is|marvel- lous|in our|eyes.
10 This is the day . which the|Lord
hath|made ||
We will rejoice . |and be|glad
in|it.
Save now, . I be-|seech Thee, O |
Lord ||
O Lord, . I be-|seech Thee,
send|now pros-|perity.
11 Blessed is he that cometh in the
Name . |of the|Lord ||
We have blessed you out . of
the|house ...|of the|Lord.
God is the Lord, . which hath|
shewed us|light ||
Bind the sacrifice with cords,
even unto . the | horns ...| of
the|altar.
12 Thou art my God, . and|I will|
praise Thee ||
Thou art . my|God, I|will ex-
alt Thee,

O give thanks unto the Lord ; .
for|He is|good ||
For His mercy . en-|dur- ...|eth
for|ever.
GLORY BE, ETC.

95

PSALM CXXI.

- 1 I WILL lift up mine eyes . |unto
the|hills ||
From . |whence ...|cometh my|
help.
2 My help cometh|from the|Lord ||
Which . |made ...|heaven and|
earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot . |to be-
moved ||
He . that | keepeth thee | will
not|slumber.
4 Behold, He . that|keepeth|Israel ||
Shall . |neither |slumber nor |
sleep.
5 The Lord . |is thy|Keeper ||
The Lord is thy shade . up-|on
thy|right ...|hand.
6 The sun shall not smite . |thee by|
day ||
Nor . the|moon ...|by ...|night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee .
from|all ...|evil ||
He . |shall pre-|serve thy|soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going
out . and thy|coming|in ||
From this time forth, . and /
even for|ever-|more.
GLORY BE, ETC.

96

PSALM CXXII.

- 1 I WAS glad when they said . |
unto|me ||
Let us go into . the|house ...|of
the|Lord.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

2 Our . | feet shall | stand ||
Within . thy | gates, ... | O Je- |
rusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded | as a | city ||
That . | is com- | pact to- | gether :

4 Whither the tribes go up, . the |
tribes of the | Lord ||
Unto the testimony of Israel, to
give thanks . unto the |
Name ... | of the | Lord.

5 For there are set . | thrones of |
judgment ||
The thrones . | of the | house of |
David.

6 Pray for the peace . | of Je- |
rusalem ||
They . shall | prosper that |
love ... | thee.

7 Peace . be with- | in thy | walls ||
And prosperity . with- | in thy |
pala- | ces.

8 For my brethren and . com- |
panions' | sakes ||
I will now say, . | Peace ... | be
with- | in thee.

9 Because of the house . of the | Lord
our | God ||
I . | ... will | seek thy | good.

GLORY BE, ETC.

97 PSALM CXXV.

1 THEY that trust in the Lord . shall
be | as Mount | Zion ||
Which cannot be removed, . | but
a- | bideth for | ever.

3 As the mountains are round . a- |
bout Je- | rusalem ||
So the Lord is round about His
people . from | henceforth | even
for | ever.

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not
rest upon the lot . | of the |
righteous ||
Lest the righteous put forth .
their | hands ... | unto in- |
iquity.

4 Do good, O Lord, unto those . |
that be | good ||
And to them . that are | upright |
in their | hearts.

5 As for such as turn aside unto their
crooked ways, the Lord shall
lead them forth with the
workers | of in- | iquity ||
But peace . shall | be up- | on ... |
Israel.

GLORY BE, ETC.

98 PSALM CXXX.

1 Out . | of the | depths ||
Have I cried . | unto | Thee, O |
Lord.
Lord, . | hear my | voice ||
Let Thine ears be attentive to the
voice . | of my | suppli- | cations.

2 If Thou, Lord, . shouldst | mark
in- | iquities ||
O . | Lord, ... | who shall | stand ?
But there is . for- | giveness with |
Thee ||
That . | Thou ... | mayest be | feared.

3 I wait for the Lord, . my | soul doth |
wait ||
And in . His | word ... | do I | hope.
My soul waiteth for the Lord more
than they that watch . | for
the | morning ||
I say, more than they . that |
watch ... | for the | morning.

PSALM CXXXII.

- 4 Let Israel hope . |in the|Lord ||
 For with the Lord there is mercy,
 and . with |Him is|plenteous
 re-|demption.
 And He . shall re-|deem ... |Israel ||
 From . |all ... |his in-|iquities.
 GLORY BE, ETC.

99 PSALM CXXXII.

- 1 Lord, . re-|member|David ||
 And . |all ... |his af-|fections,
 How he sware . |unto the|Lord ||
 And vowed unto . the|mighty|
 God of|Jacob,
 2 Surely I will not come unto the
 tabernacle . |of my|house ||
 Nor . |go up|into my|bed,
 will not give sleep . |to mine|
 eyes ||
 Or . |slumber|to mine|eyelids,
 3 Until I find out a place . |for the|
 Lord ||
 An habitation for . the|mighty|
 God of|Jacob.
 Lo, we heard . of |it at|Ephratah ||
 We found it in . the|fields ... |of
 the|wood.
 4 We will go . |into His|tabernacles ||
 We . will|worship|at His|foot-
 stool.
 Arise, O Lord, . |into Thy|rest ||
 Thou, . and the|ark ... |of Thy|
 strength.
 5 Let Thy priests . be|clothed with|
 righteousness ||
 And let . Thy|saints ... |shout for|
 joy.
 For Thy servant|David's|sake ||
 Turn not away . the |face of |
 Thine an-|ointed.

- 6 The Lord hath sworn in truth unto
 David, He . will|not turn|from
 it ||
 Of the fruit of thy body will . I|
 set up-|on thy|throne.
 If thy children will keep My
 covenant and My testimony .
 that|I shall|teach them ||
 Their children shall also sit upon .
 thy|throne for|ever-|more.

- 7 For the Lord . hath|chosen|Zion ||
 He hath desired . it|for His|
 habi-|tation.
 This . is My|rest for|ever ||
 Here will I dwell ; . |for I|have
 de-|sired it.
 8 I will abundantly bless . |her pro-|
 vision ||
 I will satis-|fy her|poor with|
 bread.
 I will also clothe her priests . |with
 sal-|vation ||
 And her saints . shall|shout a-|
 loud for|joy.
 9 There will I make the horn . of|
 David to|bud ||
 I have ordained . a|lamp for|
 Mine an-|ointed.
 His enemies will . I|clothe with|
 shame ||
 But upon himself . |shall his|
 crown ... |flourish.
 GLORY BE, ETC.

100 PSALM CXXXIII.

- 1 BEHOLD, how good . and how |
 pleasant it|is ||
 For brethren . to|dwell to-|gether
 in|unity |

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

2 It is like the precious ointment
upon the head, that ran down
upon the beard, . even |
Aaron's|beard ||

That went down . to the |
skirts...|of his|garments;

3 As the dew of Hermon, and as the
dew that descended upon . the |
mountains of|Zion ||

For there the Lord commanded
the blessing, even |life for |
ever-|more.

GLORY BE, ETC.

101 PSALM CXXXIV.

1 BEHOLD, bless ye the Lord, all ye
servants|of the|Lord ||

Which by night stand . in the |
house...|of the|Lord.

2 Lift up your hands . | in the |
sanctuary ||

And . |bless...|... the|Lord.

3 The Lord that made . |heaven and |
earth ||

Bless . |thee...|out of|Zion.

GLORY BE, ETC.

102 PSALM CXXXV.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the
Name . |of the|Lord ||

Praise Him, O . ye|servants|of
the|Lord.

Ye that stand in the house . |of
the|Lord ||

In the courts . of the |house
of|our...|God,

2 Praise the Lord; . for the|Lord is |
good ||

*Sing praises unto . His|Name;
for|it is|pleasant.*

For the Lord hath chosen Jacob . |
unto Him-|self ||

And Israel . for|His pe-|culi-
ar|treasure.

3 For I know . that the|Lord is |
great ||

And that our Lord . |is a-|bove
all|gods.

Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that
did He in heaven . |and in |
earth ||

In . the |seas, and |all deep |
places.

4 He causeth the vapours to ascend
from the ends . |of the|earth ||

He maketh lightnings for the
rain; He bringeth . the |
wind...|out of His|treasures.

Who smote . the|first- born of |
Egypt ||

Both . of|man...|and...|beast.

5 Who sent tokens and wonders into
the midst . of|thee, O|Egypt ||

Upon Pharaoh, . |and up- on |
all his|servants.

Who . |smote great|nations ||

And . |slew...|mighty|kings:

6 Sihon king of the Amorites, and
Og . |king of|Bashan ||

And . |all the |kingdoms of |
Canaan;

And gave their land . |for an |
heritage ||

An heritage . |unto|Israel His |
people.

7 Thy Name, O Lord, |en- |dureth
for|ever ||

And Thy memorial, O' Lord, .
through- (out all | gener- |
ations.

PSALM CXXXVI.

- For the Lord . will|judge His|**
people ||
And He will repent . Him-|self
con-|cerning His|servants.
- 8 The idols of the heathen . are|**
silver and|gold ||
The . |work of|men's ...|hands.
They have mouths, . |but they|
speak not ||
Eyes . |have they,|but they|see
not ;
- 9 They have ears, . |but they|hear**
not ||
Neither is there any|breath ...|
in their|mouaths.
They that make them . are |like
un-|to them ||
So is every|one that|trusteth|in
them.
- 10 Bless the Lord, . O|house of|Israel||**
Bless . the|Lord, O|house of|
Aaron :
Bless the Lord, . O|house of|Levi||
Ye that fear . the|Lord, ...|bless
the|Lord.
- 11 Blessed be the Lord out of Zion,**
which dwelleth | at Je- | ru-
salem ||
Praise . |... ..|ye the|Lord.
GLORY BE, ETC.
- 103 PSALM CXXXVI.**
- 1 O GIVE thanks unto the Lord ; .**
for|He is|good ||
For His mercy . en-|dur- ...|eth
for|ever.
- 2 O give thanks . unto the|Lord of|**
lords ||
For His mercy . en-|dur- ...|eth
for|ever.
To Him Who alone . |doeth great|
wonders ||
For His mercy . en-|dur- ...|eth
for|ever.
- 3 To Him that by wisdom . |made**
the|heavens ||
For His mercy . en-|dur- ...|eth
for|ever.
To Him that stretched out the
earth . a-|bove the|waters ||
For His mercy . en-|dur- ...|eth
for|ever.
- 4 To Him . that|made great|lights ||**
For His mercy . en-|dur- ...|eth
for|ever.
The sun . to|rule by|day ||
For His mercy . en-|dur- ...|eth
for|ever.
- 5 The moon and stars . to|rule by|**
night ||
For His mercy . en-|dur- ...|eth
for|ever.
To Him that smote Egypt . |in
their|firstborn ||
For His mercy . en-|dur- ...|eth
for|ever.
- 6 And brought out Israel . |from a-|**
mong them ||
For His mercy . en-|dur- ...|eth
for|ever.
With a strong hand, and with . a
stretched-out|arm ||
For His mercy . en-|dur- ...|eth
for|ever.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

¶ Who remembered us . in our|low
es-|tate ||
For His mercy . en-|dur-...|eth
for|ever.

And hath redeemed . us|from our|
enemies ||
For His mercy . en-|dur-...|eth
for|ever.

8 Who giveth food . to|all ...|flesh ||
For His mercy . en-|dur-...|eth
for|ever.

O give thanks . unto the|God of|
heaven ||
For His mercy . en-|dur-...|eth
for|ever.

GLORY BE, ETC.

104 PSALM CXXXVIII.

1 I WILL praise Thee . with my|
whole ...|heart ||
Before the gods will I sing . |
praise ...|unto|Thee.

2 I will worship toward Thy holy
temple, and praise Thy Name
for Thy loving-kindness . and|
for Thy|truth ||

For Thou hast magnified Thy
word . a-|bove ...|all Thy|
Name.

3 In the day when I cried . Thou|
answer- edst|me ||
And strengthenedst me . with|
strength ...|in my|soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall
praise . |Thee, O|Lord ||
When they hear . the|words ...|
of Thy|mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways . |
of the|Lord ||
For great . is the|glory|of the|
Lord.

6 Though the Lord be high, yet hath
He respect . |unto the|lowly||
But the proud . He |knoweth
a-|far ...|off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of
trouble, . Thou|wilt re-|vive
me ||
Thou shalt stretch forth Thine
hand against the wrath of mine
enemies, and . |Thy right|hand
shall|save me.

8 The Lord will perfect that . which
con-|cerneth|me ||
Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for
ever : forsake not the works . |
of Thine|own ...|hands.

GLORY BE, ETC.

105 PSALM CXXXIX.

1 O LORD, Thou hast searched me
and |known me ||

Thou knowest my down- . |sitting
and |mine up-|rising ;

Thou . |under-|standest ||
My . |thought a-|far ...|off.

2 Thou compassedst my path . and my|
lying|down ||
And art . ac-|quainted with|all
my|ways.

For there is not a word . |in my|
tongue ||
But, lo, O Lord, . Thou|knowest
it|alto-|gether.

3 Thou hast beset me behind . |and
be-|fore ||
And . |laid Thine|hand up-|on
me.

Such knowledge is too . |wonder-
ful|for me ||
It is high, . |I|cannot at |tain...|
unto it.

Whither shall I go . | from Thy |
spirit ||
Or whither . shall I | flee ... | from
Thy | presence ?
If I ascend up into heaven . . | Thou
art | there ||
If I make my bed in hell . . be-
hold . . . | Thou art | there .
If I take the wings . . | of the | morn-
ing ||
And dwell in the uttermost . . |
parts ... | of the | sea ,
Even there . shall | Thy hand | lead
me ||
And . . | Thy right | hand shall | hold
me .
If I say , Surely . the | darkness
shall | cover me ||
Even the night . . | shall be | light
a- | bout me .
Yea , the darkness hideth not from
Thee ; but the night shineth |
as the | day ||
The darkness and the light . are |
both a- | like to | Thee .
How precious also are Thy thoughts .
unto | me , O | God ||
How great . . | is the | sum of | them !
If I should count them , they are
more in number | than the | sand ||
When I awake . . | I am | still with |
Thee .
Search me , O God . . and | know my |
heart ||
Try . . | me , and | know my |
thoughts :
And see if there be any wicked . . |
way ... | in me ||
And lead me . . in the | way ... |
ever- | lasting .
GLOBY BE , ETC .

106 PSALM CXLII.

1 I CRIED unto the Lord . . | with my |
voice ||
With my voice unto the Lord .
did I | make my | suppli- | cation .
I poured out my . com- | plaint be- |
fore Him ||
I shewed . be- | fore ... | Him my |
trouble .
2 When my spirit was overwhelmed
within me , then . . Thou |
knewest . my | path ||
In the way wherein I walked
have they privily . . | laid a |
snare for | me .
I looked on my right hand , and
beheld , but there was no man . |
that would | know me ||
Refuge failed me ; no man . |
cared ... | for my | soul .
3 I cried unto Thee . . | O ... | Lord ||
I said , Thou art my refuge and
my portion . in the | land ... | of
the | living .
Attend unto my cry ; for I am
brought . . | very | low ||
Deliver me from my persecutors ; .
for | they are | stronger than | I .
4 Bring my soul . . | out of | prison ||
That . . | I may | praise Thy | Name :
The righteous shall compass | me
a- | bout ||
For Thou shalt deal . . | bounti- |
fully | with me .
GLOBY BE , ETC .

107 PSALM CXLIII.

1 HEAR my prayer , O Lord , give ear .
to my | suppli- | cations ||
In Thy faithfulness answer me , . |
and ... | in Thy | righteousness .

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

- And enter not into judgment | with
Thy | servant ||
For in Thy sight . shall | no man |
living be | justified.
- 2 For the enemy hath persecuted my
soul ; he hath smitten my life . |
down to the | ground ||
He hath made me to dwell in
darkness , as those . that | have
been | long ... | dead.
- Therefore is my spirit over- |
whelmed with- | in me ||
My heart . with- | in ... | me is |
desolate.
- 3 I remember . the | days of | old ||
I meditate on all Thy works ; I
muse . on the | work ... | of Thy |
hands.
- I stretch forth . my | hands unto |
Thee ||
My soul thirsteth after Thee , . |
as a | thirsty | land.
- 4 Hear me speedily , O Lord : . my |
spirit | faileth ||
Hide not Thy face from me , lest
I be like unto them . that go |
down ... | into the | pit.
- Cause me to hear Thy loving-kind-
ness | in the | morning ||
For . in | Thee ... | do I | trust.
- 5 Cause me to know the way . where-
in | I should | walk ||
For I lift up . my | soul ... | unto |
Thee.
- Deliver me , O Lord , . | from mine |
enemies ||
I . | flee unto | thee to | hide me.
- 6 Teach me . to | do Thy | will ||
For . | Thou ... | art my | God.
- Thy . | spirit is | good ||
Lead me into . the | land ... | of up- |
rightness.

- 7 Quicken me , O Lord , . | for Thy |
Name's sake ||
For Thy righteousness' sake . :
bring my | soul out of | trouble.
- And of Thy mercy cut off mine
enemies , and destroy all them .
that af- | flict my | soul ||
For . | I am | Thy ... | servant.
- GLORY BE , ETC.

108 PSALM CXLV.

- 1 I WILL extol Thee , . my | God , O ,
King ||
And I will bless . Thy | Name
for | ever and | ever.
- Every day . | will I | bless Thee |
And I will praise . Thy | Name
for | ever and | ever.
- 2 Great is the Lord , and greatly | to
be | praised ||
And . His | greatness | is un- |
searchable.
- One generation shall praise Thy
works . | to an- | other ||
And shall . de- | clare Thy |
mighty | acts.
- 3 I will speak of the glorious
honour | of Thy | majesty ||
And . | of Thy | wondrous | works
- And men shall speak of the might .
of Thy | terri- ble | acts ||
And I . will de- | clare ... | Thy ... |
greatness.
- 4 They shall abundantly utter the
memory . of | Thy great | good-
ness ||
And . shall | sing of | Thy ... |
righteousness.
- The Lord is gracious , . and | full
of com- | passion |
Slow to anger , and of | great ... |
mercy.

PSALM CXLVI.

- 5 The Lord . is|good to|all ||
And His tender mercies . are|
over|all His|works.
- 6 All Thy works shall praise . |Thee,
O|Lord ||
And . Thy |saints ... |shall ... |
bless Thee.
- 7 They shall speak of the glory|of
Thy|kingdom ||
And . |talk ...|of Thy|power ;
- 8 To make known to the sons of
men . His|mighty|acts ||
And the glorious|majes- ty|of
His|kingdom.
- 9 Thy kingdom is an ever-|lasting|
kingdom ||
And Thy dominion endureth .
through- |out all |gener- |
ations.
- 10 The Lord upholdeth|all that|fall||
And raiseth up all those . |that
be|bowed|down.
The eyes of all . |wait up-on|
Thee ||
And Thou givest them . their|
meat in|due ...|season.
- 11 Thou openest . |Thine ...|hand ||
And satisfiest the desire . of |
every|living|thing.
The Lord is righteous . in|all His|
ways || .
And . |holy in|all His|works.
- 12 The Lord is nigh unto all them .
that|call up-|on Him ||
To all . that|call up-|on Him
in|truth.
He will fulfil the desire . of|them
that|fear Him ||
He also will hear . their|cry,...|
and will|save them.

- 13 The Lord preserveth . all|them
that|love Him ||
But all . the|wicked will|He
de-|stroy.
My mouth shall speak the praise . |
of the|Lord ||
And let all flesh bless His holy|
Name for|ever and|ever.
GLORY BE, ETC.

109 PSALM CXLVI.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise the
Lord . . |O my|soul ||
While I live . |will I|praise the|
Lord.
I will sing praises|unto my|God ||
While . I|have ...|any|being.
- 2 Put not . your|trust in|princes ||
Nor in the son of man . . in|whom
there|is no|help.
His breath goeth forth, he return-
eth|to his|earth ||
In that very|day his|thoughts...|
perish.
- 3 Happy is he that hath the God of
Jacob . . |for his|help ||
Whose hope . is|in the|Lord his|
God :
Which made heaven and earth, the
sea, and all . that|therein|is ||
Which . |keepeth|truth for|ever.
- 4 Which executeth judgment|for the
op-|pressed ||
Which giveth |food ... |to the |
hungry :
The Lord . |looseth the|prisoners ||
The Lord openeth . the|eyes ...|
of the|blind ;
- 5 The Lord raiseth them . that are|
bowed|down ||
The . |Lord ...|loveth the|right-
eous ;

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

The Lord . pre-|serveth the|stran-
gers ||

He relieveth . the|father-|less
and|widow ;

3 But the way . |of the|wicked ||

He . |turneth|upside|down.

The Lord . shall|reign for|ever ||

Even thy God, O Zion, unto all
generations . |Praise ... |ye the|
Lord.

GLODY BE, ETC.

110

PSALM CXLVII.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord : for it is good
to sing praises|unto our|God ||

For . it is|pleasant ; and|praise
is|comely.

The Lord doth build . |up Je-
rusalem ||

He gathereth together . the |
out- ... |casts of|Israel.

2 He healeth . the|broken in|heart ||

And . |bindeth|up their|wounds.

He telleth the number|of the|
stars ||

He calleth them . |all ... |by
their|names.

3 Great is our Lord . and of |
great ... |power ||

His . |under-|standing is |
infinite.

The Lord lifteth|up the|meek ||

He casteth the wicked . |
down ... |to the|ground.

4 Sing unto the Lord . |with
thanks-|giving ||

Sing praise . upon the|harp ... |
unto our|God :

Who covereth the heavens with
clouds, Who prepareth rain . |

for the|earth ||

Who maketh grass . to |grow
up-|on the|mountains.

5 He giveth . to the|beast his|food ||
And . to the|young ... |ravens
which|cry.

He delighteth not in the strength . |
of the|horse ||

He taketh not pleasure . |in
the|legs of a|man.

6 The Lord taketh pleasure . in |
them that|fear Him ||

In those . that|hope ... |in His'
mercy.

Praise the Lord , . |O Je-|rusalem|

Praise . |thy ... |God, O|Zion.

7 For He hath strengthened the
bars . |of thy|gates ||

He . hath|blessed thy|children
with-|in thee.

He maketh peace . |in thy |
borders ||

And filleth thee . with the |
finest|of the|wheat.

8 He sendeth forth His command-
ment . up-|on ... |earth ||

His word . |runneth |very |
swiftly.

He giveth|snow like|wool ||

He scattereth . the |hoar ... |
frost like|ashes.

9 He casteth forth . His|ice like|
morsels ||

Who . can|stand be-|fore His|
cold ?

He sendeth out . His|word, and|
melteth them ||

He causeth His wind to blow , . |
and the|waters|flow.

10 He sheweth His word . |unto|
Jacob ||

His statutes and . His |judg-
ments|unto|Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation : and as for His judgments, . they have not known them ||

Praise . | . . . | ye the | Lord .

GLORY BE, ETC.

111 PSALM CXLVIII.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord . Praise ye the Lord . | from the | heavens ||
Praise . | . . . | Him | in the | heights .
Praise ye Him , . | all His | angels ||
Praise . ye | Him , . . . | all His | hosts .

2 Praise ye Him , . | sun and | moon ||
Praise Him , . | all ye | stars of | light .

Praise Him , . ye | heavens of | heavens ||
And ye waters . that | be a- | bove the | heavens .

3 Let them praise the Name . | of the | Lord ||

For He commanded , | and they | were cre- | ated .

He hath also established them . for | ever and | ever ||

He hath made . a de- | cree which | shall not | pass .

4 Praise the Lord . | from the | earth ||
Ye . | dragons , and | all ... | deeps :
Fire and hail , . | snow and | vapours ||
Stormy | wind , ful- | filling His | word :

5 Mountains . and | all ... | hills ||
Fruitful | trees and | all ... | cedars :
Beasts . and | all ... | cattle ||
Creeping | things and | flying | fowl :

6 Kings of the earth . and | all ... | people ||
Princes and all . | judges | of the | earth :

Both young men and maidens , | old men and | children ||

. Let them praise . the | Name ... | of the | Lord :

7 For His Name . a- | lone is | excellent ||
His glory is a- | bove the | earth and | heaven .

He also exalteth the horn of His people , the praise . of | all His | saints ||

Even of the children of Israel . a people near unto Him .
Praise . | . . . | ye the | Lord .

GLORY BE, ETC.

112 PSALM CL.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord . Praise God . | in His | sanctuary ||
Praise Him . in the | firma- | ment | of His | power .

2 Praise Him . for His | mighty | acts ||
Praise Him according | to His | ex- | cel - | lent | great- | ness .

3 Praise Him with the sound . | of the | trumpet ||
Praise Him . | with the | psaltery and | harp .

4 Praise Him . with the | timbrel and | dance ||
Praise Him with stringed . | instru- | ments and | organs .

5 Praise Him upon . the | loud ... | cymbals ||
Praise Him upon . the | high- | ... | sounding | cymbals .

6 Let everything that hath breath . | praise the | Lord ||
Praise . | . . . | ye the | Lord .
GLORY BE, ETC.

Chants for Special Occasions.

113 THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

1 BLESSED are the dead . which | die
in the | Lord ||

From . | hence-... | ... | forth :
Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may
rest . | from their | labours ||

And . their | works do | follow |
them.—*Rev.* xiv. 13.

2 I am the resurrection, . | and the |
life ||

He that believeth in Me, though
he were dead, . | yet ... | shall
he | live :

And whosoever liveth . and be- |
lieveth in | Me ||

Shall . | ne- ... | ... ver | die.—
John xi. 25, 26.

3 I know that my . Re- | deemer |
liveth ||

And that He shall stand at the
latter | day up- | on the | earth :

And though, after my skin, worms .
de- | stroy this | body ||

Yet . in my | flesh shall | I see | God :

4 Whom I shall see for myself, and
mine eyes shall behold, . and |
not an- | other ||

Though my reins . | be con- |
sumed with- | in me.—*Job* xix.
25—27.

For we brought nothing . | into
this | world ||

And it is certain . we can | carry |
nothing | out.—1 *Tim.* vi. 7.

5 Naked came I out . of my | mother's |
womb ||

And naked . shall | I re- | turn ... |
thither :

The Lord gave, and the Lor
taken a- | way ||

Blessed . be the | Name ..
Lord.—*Job* i. 21.

GLORY BE, ETC.

114 1 CORINTHIANS XV

1 BEHOLD, I shew you a
we . shall | not all | slee

But . | we shall | all be | c'
In a moment, in the twi
an | eye ||

At . | the ... | last ... | trun

2 For the trumpet shall so
the dead shall be r
incor- | ruptible ||

And . | we ... | shall be | c'
For this corruptible must
incor- | ruption ||

And this mortal . must
immor- | tality.

3 So when this corruptible s
put on . | incor- | rupti
And this mortal shall .
on | immor- | tality,

Then shall be brought to
saying . | that is | writ
Death . is | swallowed
victory.

4 O death, where is thy
grave, . | where is thy

The sting of death is sin
strength . of | sin ... | is

But thanks . | be to | God ||
Which giveth us the
through . our | Lord
Christ.

GLORY BE, ETC.

CHRISTMAS.

15

CHRISTMAS.

REJOICE greatly, . O | daughter
of | Zion ||

Shout, . O | daughter | of Je-
rusalem :

Behold, thy **King** . cometh | unto |
thee ||

He . is | just, and | having sal-
vation.

And the battle-bow . shall | be cut |
off ||

And He shall **speak** . | peace ... |
unto the | heathen :

And His dominion shall be from
sea . | even to | sea ||

And from the river **even** . to
the | ends ... | of the | earth.—
Zech. ix. 9, 10.

But thou, Bethlehem Ephratah,
though thou be little **among** .
the | thousands of | Judah ||

Yet out of thee shall He come
forth unto Me that is to be . |
Ruler | in ... | Israel ;

Whose goings forth have been . |
from of | old ||

From . | ev- ... | ... er- | lasting.—
Micah v. 2.

Therefore . the | Lord Him- | self ||

Shall . | give ... | you a | sign :

Behold, a virgin shall conceive, .
and | bear a | Son ||

And . shall | call His | Name Im-
manuel.—*Isa.* vii. 14.

For unto us a Child is born, unto
us . a | Son is | given ||

And the **government** . shall | be
up- | on His | shoulder :

And His Name shall be called
Wonderful, Counsellor, . The/
Mighty | God ||

The Everlasting **Father**, . The/
Prince ... | ... of | Peace.

6 Of the increase of His government
and **peace** . there shall | be no |
end ||

Upon the throne of **David**, . |
and up- | on His | kingdom ;

To order it, and to establish it,
with **judgment** | and with |
justice ||

From . | henceforth, | even for |
ever.—*Isa.* ix. 6, 7.

7 Say to them that are of a fearful
heart, Be **strong**, . | fear ... |
not ||

Behold, . your | God will | come
with | vengeance,

Even **God** . | with a | recompense ||

He . | will ... | come and | save you.

8 Then the eyes of the **blind** . | shall
be | opened ||

And the **ears** . of the | deaf shall |
be un- | stopped ;

Then shall the lame man leap . |
as an | hart ||

And the **tongue** . | of the |
dumb ... | sing :

9 For in the **wilderness** . shall |
waters break | out ||

And . | streams ... | in the | desert :

And a highway shall be **there**, . |
and a | way ||

And it shall be called . the | way
of | holi- | ness.

10 And the ransomed of the **Lord** . |
shall re- | turn ||

With songs, and everlasting | joy
up- | on their | heads .

CHANTS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

They shall obtain . | joy and | glad-
ness ||

And sorrow . and | sighing shall |
flee a- | way. — *Isa. xxxv. 4—6,*
8, 10.

GLORY BE, ETC.

**116 EASTER, OR THE LORD'S
SUPPER.**

1 CHRIST our **Passover** . is | sacri-
ficed | for us ||
Therefore | let us | keep the | feast,

2 Not with old leaven, neither with
the leaven . of | malice and |
wickedness ||

But with the unleavened bread .
of sin- | ceri- | ty and | truth. —
1 *Cor. v. 7, 8.*

3 Christ, being raised from the
dead, . | dieth no | more ||
Death hath no more . do- | minion |
over | Him.

4 For in that He died, He died .
unto | sin ... | once ||
But in that He liveth, . He |
liveth | unto | God.

5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves
to be dead indeed . | unto | sin ||
But alive unto God . through |
Jesus | Christ . our | Lord. —
Rom. vi. 9—11.

6 Now is Christ risen . | from the |
dead ||
And become the first- . | fruits
of | them that | slept.

7 For *since* . by | man came | death ||
By man came also the resur-
rection | of the | dead.

8 For as in Adam . | all ... | die
Even so in Christ . shall
made a- | liye. — 1 *Cor. xv*

GLORY BE, ETC.

**117 THE OPENING OF
CHURCH.**

2 CHRONICLES VI. 14, 18—

1 O Lord . | God of | Israel ||
There is no god like T
the | heaven nor | in the |
Which keepest covenant, an
est | mercy | unto Thy | se
That walk . be- | fore Thee
all their | hearts.

2 But will God . in | very | deed
Dwell . with | men ... | c
earth ?

Behold, heaven and the he
heavens . | cannot co
Thee ||
How much less . this
which | I have | built |

3 Have respect, therefore,
prayer . | of Thy | servan
And . | to his | suppli- | cati
O Lord my God, to heark
the cry . | and the | pray
Which Thy servant |
be- | fore ... | Thee,

4 That Thine eyes may be op
this house . | day and | n
Upon the place wher
hast said that Thou . v
put Thy | Name .. | then
To hearken | unto the | pray
Which Thy servant | pra
ward this place.

5 Hearken, therefore, unto the
cations of Thy servant
Thy . | people | Israel |

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

- Which they . shall|make... | to-
ward this|place.
Hear Thou from Thy dwelling-
place, . |even from|heaven ||
And when . Thou|hear-...|est
for-|give.
- 6 Now therefore arise, O Lord God,
into Thy . |resting-|place ||
Thou . and the|ark ...|of Thy|
strength :
Let Thy priests, O Lord God, be
clothed . |with sal-|vation ||
And let . Thy|saints re-|joice in|
goodness.
GLORY BE, ETC.
- 118 BAPTISM.**
- 1 JESUS said, Suffer little children,
and forbid them not . to|come
unto|Me ||
For . of |such is the | kingdom
of|heaven.—*Matt.* xix. 14.
- 2 He shall feed His flock . |like a |
shepherd ||
He shall gather the lambs with
His arm, . and|carry them|in
His|bosom.—*Isa.* xl. 11.
- 3 Lo, children are a heritage of the
Lord ; and the fruit of the
womb . is|His re-|ward ||
As arrows are in the hand of a
mighty man, so . are|children|
of the|youth.—*Psalms* cxxvii.
3, 4.
- 4 I will pour My Spirit upon thy seed,
and My blessing . up-|on thine|
offspring ||
And they shall spring up as
among the grass, as willows . |
by the |water-| courses.—*Isa.*
xlv. 3, 4.
- 5 Go ye, therefore, . and|teach all|
nations ||
Baptising them in the Name of
the Father, and of the Son, .
and|of the|Holy|Ghost,
- 6 Teaching them to observe all things
whatsoever . I |have com-|
manded you ||
And lo, I am with you always,
even unto . the|end ...|of the|
world.—*Matt.* xxviii. 19, 20.
- GLORY BE, ETC.

Selected Passages of Scripture for Chanting.

- 119 EXODUS XV. 1—13, 17—18.**
- 1 I WILL sing unto the Lord, for He .
hath|triumphed|gloriously ||
The horse and his rider hath .
He|thrown in-|to the|sea.
The Lord . is my|strength and|
song ||
And He . is be-|come ... | my
sal-|vation.
- 2 He is my God, and I will prepare
Him . an|habi-|tation ||
My father's God, . |and I|will
ex-|alt Him.
The Lord . is a|man of|war ||
The . |Lord ...|is His|Name.
- 3 Pharaoh's chariots and his host hath
He cast . (into the|sea ||
His chosen captains also are
drowned|in the|Red ...|Sea.

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

The depths . have|covered|them ||
They sank . into the|bottom|as
a|stone.

4 Thy right hand, O Lord, is
become . |glorious in|power ||
Thy right hand, O Lord, . hath|
dashed in|pieces the|enemy;
And in the greatness|of Thine|
excellency ||
Thou hast overthrown them . that|
rose ...|up a-|gainst Thee.

5 Thou sentest forth Thy wrath,
which consumed |them as |
stubble ||
And with the blast of Thy nostrils
the |waters were |gathered
to-|gether.

The floods stood upright . |as an |
heap ||
And the depths were congealed
in . the|heart...|of the|sea.

6 The enemy said, I will pursue, I
will overtake, I will . di-|vide
the|spoil ||
My lust . shall be|satis-|fied up-|
on them :
I . will|draw my|sword ||
My . |hand...|shall de-|stroy
them.

7 Thou didst blow with Thy wind, .
the|sea ...|covered them ||
They sank as lead . |in the |
mighty|waters.
Who is like unto Thee, O Lord, . a-|
mong the|gods ||
Who is like Thee, glorious in
holiness, fearful . in|praises,|
doing|wonders ?

8 Thou stretchedst out Thy right
hand, . the|earth ...|swallowed
them ||

Thou in Thy mercy hast led forth
the people . which|Thou ...|
hast re-|deemed.

Thou hast guided them . |in Thy |
strength ||

Unto . Thy|holy|habi-|tation.

9 Thou shalt bring them in, and
plant them in the mountain .
of|Thine in-|heritance ||

In the place, O Lord, which
Thou . hast|made for|Thee to|
dwell in,

In the sanctuary, O Lord, which
Thy hands .|have es-|tablished ||
The Lord . shall|reign for|ever
and|ever.

GLORY BE, ETC.

120 DEUTERONOMY XXII. 1-4,
7, 9-12; XXXIII. 26, 27.

1 GIVE ear, O ye heavens, . and|I
will|speak ||

And hear, O earth, . the |
words...|of my|mouth ;

My doctrine shall drop . |as the|
rain ||

My speech shall dis-|til ...|as the
dew,

2 As the small rain upon . the|tender|
herb ||

And as . the|showers up-|on the|
grass :

Because I will publish the Name . |
of the|Lord ||

Ascribe . ye|greatness|unto our|
God.

3 He is the Rock, . His |work is |
perfect ||

For . |all His|ways are|judgment.
A God of truth . and with-|out in-|
iquity ||

Just . and|right ...|is ...|Ha

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

1 Remember . the|days of|old ||
Consider the **years** . of |many |
gener-|ations :
Ask thy **father** . and|he will|shew
thee ||
Thy .|elders, and|they will|tell
thee.

5 For the Lord's portion | is His |
people ||
Jacob . is the|lot of|His in-|
heritance.
He found him in a desert land, and
in the **waste** . . | howling |
wilderness ||
He led him about, He instructed
him, He kept him as . the |
apple|of His|eye.

6 As an eagle stirreth up her nest,
fluttereth . |over her|young ||
Spreadeth abroad her wings, tak-
eth them, . |beareth them|on
her|wings :
So the Lord . a-|lone did|lead him||
And **there** . was |no strange |
God ...|with him.

7 There is none like unto the God . |
of Jes-|hurun ||
Who rideth upon the heaven in
thy help, and in His . |excellen-
cy|on the|sky.
The Eternal God . |is thy|refuge ||
And underneath are . the|ever-|
lasting|arms.

GLORY BE, ETC.

121 1 SAMUEL II. 1—3, 6—10.

1 My heart rejoiceth in the|Lord ||
Mine **horn** . is ex-|alted|in the|
Lord :
My mouth is enlarged . |over mine|
enemies .

Because I . re-|joice in|Thy sal-
vation.

2 There is none **holy**|as the|Lord ||
For . |there is|none be-|side Thee :
For the Lord . is a|God of|know-
ledge ||
And by **Him** . |actions|are ...|
weighed.

3 The Lord killeth . and|maketh a-|
live ||
He bringeth down . to the|grave,
and|bringeth up.
The Lord maketh **poor** . and |
maketh|rich ||
He bringeth |low, and |lifteth |
up.

4 He raiseth up the **poor** . |out of
the|dust ||
And lifteth up . the|beggar|from
the|dunghill,
To set them . a-|mong ...|princes ||
And to make them . in-|herit
the|throne of|glory.

5 For the pillars of the **earth** . |are
the|Lord's ||
And **He** . hath|set the|world up-|
on them.

He will keep the feet of His saints,
and the **wicked** . shall be |
silent in|darkness ||
For by **strength** . shall|no ...|
man prevail.

6 The adversaries of the Lord . shall
be|broken to|pieces ||
Out of **heaven** . shall He|thun-...|
der up-|on them :
The Lord shall judge . the|ends of
the|earth ||
And He shall give strength unto
His King, and exalt . the|horn
of|His An-|ointed.

GLORY BE, ETC.

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

122 1 CHRONICLES XXIX.

10—13.

- 1 BLESSED be Thou, Lord God . of |
Israel our | Father ||
For . | ev- ... | er and | ever.
- 2 Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and
the power, . | ar-1 the | glory ||
And . the | victo- ry, | and the |
majesty.
- 3 For all . that is | in the | heaven ||
And . | in the | earth is | Thine ;
- 4 Thine . is the | kingdom, O | Lord ||
And Thou art exalted . as | head
a- | bove ... | all.
- 5 Both riches and honour . | come of |
Thee ||
And Thou . | reignest | over | all ;
- 6 And in Thine hand . is | power and |
might ||
And in Thine hand it is to make
great, and to give . | strength ... |
unto | all.
- 7 Now therefore, . our | God, we |
thank Thee ||
And . | praise Thy | glorious | Name.
GLORY BE, ETC.

123 PROVERBS III. 5—7,

9—18 ; II. 2—11.

- 1 TRUST in the Lord . with | all
thine | heart ||
And lean not unto . thine |
own ... | under- | standing.
In all thy ways . ac- | knowledge |
Him ||
And He . | shall di- | rect thy |
paths.
- 2 Be not wise . in thine | own ... |
eyes ||
Fear the Lord, . | and de- | part
from | evil.

- Honour the Lord with thy sub-
stance, and with the first-
fruits . of | all thine | increase |
So shall thy barns be filled with
plenty, and thy presses shall
burst . | out with | new ... | wine.
- 3 My son, despise not the chasten-
ing | of the | Lord ||
Neither . be | weary of | His cor- |
rection :
For whom the Lord loveth . | He
cor- | recteth ||
Even as a father the son . in
whom ... | he de- | lighteth .
 - 4 Happy is the man . that | findeth |
wisdom ||
And the man . that | getteth |
under- | standing :
For the merchandise of it is better
than the merchan- | dise of |
silver ||
And the gain . there- | of than |
fine ... | gold.
 - 5 She is more . | precious than |
rubies ||
And all the things thou canst
desire are not . to | be com- |
pared unto | her.
Length of days . is | in her | right
hand ||
And in . her | left hand | riches
and | honour.
 - 6 Her ways . are | ways of | pleasant-
ness ||
And . | all her | paths are | peace.
She is a tree of life to them that
lay . | hold up- | on her ||
And happy is every one . | that
re- | taineth | her.

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

So that thou incline thine ear . |
unto wisdom ||

And apply . thine heart to |
under-|standing :

Yea, if thou criest . |after|know-
ledge ||

And liftest up . thy voice for |
under-|standing ;

If thou seekest |her as|silver ||

And searchest for her . |as for|
hid ...|treasures ;

Then shalt thou understand the
fear . |of the|Lord ||

And . |find the|knowledge of|
God.

For the Lord giveth wisdom : out
of His mouth cometh know-
ledge . and under-|standing ||

He layeth up sound . |wisdom|
for the|righteous :

He is a buckler to them . that|
walk up-|rightly ||

He keepeth the paths of judg-
ment, and preserveth . the|
way ...|of His saints.

Then shalt thou understand
righteousness, . and |judg-
ment, and|equity ||

Yea, . |every|good ...|path.

When wisdom entereth into thine
heart, and knowledge is
pleasant . |unto thy|soul ||

Discretion shall preserve thee, . |
under-|standing shall|keep
thee.

GLORY BE, ETC.

24 JOB XXVIII. 12—15, 18—28.

But where . shall |wisdom be |
found ||

And where . is the|place of|
under-|standing ?

Man knoweth not . the|price there-'
of ||

Neither is it found . in the
land ...|of the|living.

2 The depth saith, . It is|not in|me"
And the sea saith, . |It is|not
with|me.

It cannot . be|gotten for|gold ||
Neither shall silver be weighed . |
for the|price there-|of.

3 No mention shall be made of
coral, . |or of|pearls ||
For the price of wisdom . |is a-|
bove ...|rubies.

The topaz of Ethiopia . |shall not|
equal it ||
Neither shall it . be|valued with|
pure ...|gold.

4 Whence then . |cometh|wisdom ||
And where . is the|place of |
under-|standing ?

Seeing it is hid from the eyes . of|
all ...|living ||
And kept close . |from the|fowls
of the|air.

5 Destruction and death say, We have
heard the fame thereof . |with
our|ears ||

God understandeth the way
thereof, and He . |knoweth the|
place there-|of.

For He looketh to the end . |or
the|earth ||
And seeth . |under the|whole ...|
heaven,

6 To make the weight . |for the |
winds ||

And He weigheth . the|waters|
by ...|measure.

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

When He made a decree . | for the |
rain ||

And a way . for the | lightning |
of the | thunder :

7 Then did He see it . . | and de- | clare
it ||

He prepared it . . | yea , and |
searched it | out .

And unto man He said , Behold , the
fear of the Lord . . | that is |
wisdom ||

And to depart . from | evil is |
under- | standing .

GLORY BE , ETC .

125 PROVERBS VIII. 1 , 4 ,
10—20 , 32—36 .

1 Doth . not | wisdom | cry ||
And under- | standing put | forth
her | voice ?

Unto you , . O | men , I | call ||
And my voice . is | to the | sons of |
man .

2 Receive my instruction , . | and not |
silver ||
And knowledge . | rather than |
choice ... | gold .

For wisdom . is | better than |
rubies ||

And all the things that may be
desired are not . to | be com- |
pared ... | to it .

3 I wisdom . | dwell with | prudence ||
And find out . | knowledge of |
witty in- | ventions .

The fear of the Lord . is to | hate ... |
evil ||

Fride , and arrogancy , and the
evil way , and the froward . |
mouth ... | do I | hate .

4 Counsel is mine , . | and
wisdom ||

I am under- | standing ;
strength .

By me kings reign , and
de- | cree ... | justice ||

By me princes rule , an
even all . the | judge
earth .

5 I love them that love me ,
that seek . me | earl ;
find me ||

Riches and honour are
yea , durable . | rich
righteous- | ness .

My fruit is better than g
than | fine ... | gold ||

And my . re- | venue
choice ... | silver .

6 I lead in the way . of | ri
ness ||

In . the | midst of the |
judgment :

Now therefore hearken ur
O ye | children ||

For blessed ... are | they ;
my | ways .

7 Hear instruction , and b
and re- | fuse it | not ||

Blessed . is the | ma
heareth | me ,

Watching daily | at my | ga
Waiting . at the | posts .
doors .

8 For whoso findeth me . | find
And shall obtain . . | f
the | Lord ;

But he that sinneth ag
wrongeth . his | own . .

All they . that | hate ...
death .

GLORY BE , ETC .

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

126 ISAIAH XI. 1—6, 9, 10.

- 1 THERE shall come forth a **rod** . out of the|stem of|Jesse ||
And a **Branch** . shall|grow ...|out of his|roots.
And the spirit of the **Lord** . shall|rest up-|on Him ||
The **spirit** . of|wisdom and|under-|standing,
- 2 The **spirit** . of|counsel and|might||
The spirit of **knowledge** . and of the|fear ...|of the|Lord ;
And shall make Him of quick understanding in the **fear** . |of the|Lord ||
And He shall not judge after the sight . of His eyes, neither reprove **after** . the|hearing|of His|ears :
- 3 But with righteousness shall . He|judge the|poor ||
And reprove with **equity** . |for the|meek of the|earth :
And He shall smite the **earth** . with the|rod of His|mouth ||
And with the breath of His|lips . |shall He|slay the|wicked.
- 4 And righteousness shall be the **girdle**|of His|loins ||
And **faithfulness** . the|girdle|of His|reins .
The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie **down** . |with the|kid ||
And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together ; and . a|little|child shall|lead them.
- 5 They shall not hurt . |nor de-|stroy||
In . |all My|holy|mountain :

For the earth shall be full of the **knowledge** . |of the|Lord ||

As . the|waters|cover the|sea.

- 6 And in that day there shall be . a|root of|Jesse ||
Which shall **stand** . for an|ensign|of the|people ;
To it . shall the|Gentiles|seek ||
And . His|rest ...|shall be|glorious.

GLORY BE, ETC.

127 ISAIAH XII.

- 1 O **LORD**, I will praise Thee : though **Thou** . wast|angry|with me ||
Thine anger is turned **away**, . |and Thou|comfort- edst|me.
- 2 Behold, **God** . is|my sal-|vation ||
I . will|trust, and|not be a-|fraid.
- 3 For the **Lord** Jehovah is my **strength** . |and my|song ||
He also . is be-|come ...|my sal-|vation.
- 4 Therefore with **joy** . shall|ye draw|water ||
Out . of the|wells ...|of sal-|vation.
- 5 And in that **day** . |shall ye|say ||
Praise the **Lord**, . |call up-|on His|Name.
- 6 Declare His **doings** . a-|mong the|people ||
Make mention that **His** . |Name ...|is ex-|alted.
- 7 Sing unto the **Lord** ; for He hath **done** . |excel-|lent|things ||
This . is|known in|all the|earth

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

- 3 Cry out and shout, thou inhabi-|tant
of|Zion ||
For great is the Holy One of
Israel . |in the|midst of|thee.
GLORY BE, ETC.

128 ISAIAH XXV. 1—9.

- 1 O Lord, . |Thou art my|God ||
I will exalt Thee, . |I will|praise
Thy|Name ;
For Thou hast done . |wonder- ful|
things ||
Thy counsels of old . are|faith-
ful-|ness and|truth.
- 2 For Thou hast made . of a|city an|
heap ||
Of . a de-|fenced|city a|ruin :
A palace of strangers . to|be no|
city ||
It . shall|ne- ...|ver be|built.
- 3 Therefore shall the strong people
glorify Thee, the city of the
terrible nations . |shall ...|fear
Thee ||
For Thou hast been a strength to
the poor, a strength . to the|
needy in|his dis-|tress.
A refuge from the storm, a shadow . |
from the|heat ||
When the blast of the terrible
ones is as . a|storm a-|gainst
the|wall.
- 4 Thou shalt bring down . the|noise
of|strangers ||
As . the|heat ...|in a dry|place,
Even the heat with the shadow . |of
a|cloud ||
The branch of the terrible ones . |
shall be|brought ...|low.

- 5 And in this mountain
Lord of Hosts make
all|people ||
A feast of fat things, a
wines ...|on the|lees
Of fat things . |full of|n
Of wines . on the|le
re-|fined.
- 6 And He will destroy .
mountain ||
The face of the cover
over|all ...|people,
And the veil . |that is|sp
O- . |... ver|all ...|natio
- 7 He will swallow up . |
victory ||
And the Lord God
away . |tears from
faces ;
And the rebuke of His pe
He take away from
the|earth ||
For . the|Lord ...|hath
it.
- 8 And it shall be said in
Lo, . |this is our|G
We have waited . for|
He will|save us :
This is the Lord ; . we ha
for|Him ||
We will be glad . and
in|His sal-|vation.
GLORY BE, ETC.

129 ISAIAH XXVI.

- 1 We have . a|strong ...|ci
Salvation will God .
for|walls and|bulwa
Open|ye the|gates ||
That the righteous na
keepeth . the|truth
in.

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace
whose mind . is | stayed on |
Thee ||

Be . | cause he | trusteth | in Thee.
Trust ye . in the | Lord for | ever ||
For in the Lord Jehovah . is |
ever | lasting | strength :

For He bringeth down them . that |
dwell on | high ||

The lofty | city, He | layeth it |
low ;

He layeth it low, even | to the |
ground ||

He bringeth it . | even | to the |
dust.

The foot . shall | tread it | down ||
Even the feet of the poor, . and
the | steps ... | of the | needy.

The way of the just . | is up - |
rightness ||

Thou, most upright, . dost | weigh
the | path of the | just.

Yea, in the way . of Thy | judg-
ments, O | Lord ||

Have . we | waited | for ... | Thee ;
The desire of our soul . is | to Thy |
Name ||

And . to the re- | membrance |
of ... | Thee.

With my soul have I desired
Thee . | in the | night ||

Yea, with my spirit within me . |
will I | seek Thee | early :

For when Thy judgments . are | in
the | earth ||

The inhabitants . of the | world
will | learn ... | righteousness.

Let favour be shewed . | to the |
wicked ||

Yet . | will he not | learn ... |
righteousness :

In the land of uprightness will .
he | deal un- | justly ||
And will not behold . the |
majes- ty | of the | Lord.

8 Lord, when Thy hand . is | lifted | up ||
They . | will ... | not ... | see :

But they shall see, and be ashamed
for their envy | at the | people ||
Yea, the fire of Thine . | ene-
mies | shall de- | vour them.

9 Lord. Thou wilt ordain . | peace
for | us ||

For Thou also hast wrought . | all
our | works ... | in us.

O Lord our God, other lords beside
Thee have had . do- | minion |
over us ||

But by Thee only will we make . |
mention | of Thy | Name.

GLORY BE, ETC.

130

ISAIAH XXXV.

1 THE wilderness, and the solitary
place, shall . be | glad for | them ||
And the desert shall rejoice . and |
blossom | as the | rose.

It shall blossom abundantly . | and
re- | joice ||

Even . with | joy ... | and ... | sing-
ing :

2 The glory of Lebanon shall . be |
given | unto it ||

The excellency . of | Carmel |
and ... | Sharon,

They shall see the glory | of the |
Lord ||

And . the | excellen- cy | of our |
God.

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

- 3 Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm . the feeble knees ||
Say to them that are of a fearful heart, **Be** . | strong, ... | fear . . | not :
Behold, your **God** . will | come with | vengeance ||
Even God with a recompense ; . | He will | come and | save you.
- 4 Then the eyes of the blind . | shall be | opened ||
And the ears . of the | deaf shall | be un- | stopped ;
Then shall the lame man leap . | as an | hart ||
And the tongue . | of the | dumb ... | sing :
- 5 For in the wilderness . shall | waters break | out ||
And . | streams ... | in the | desert.
And the parched ground . shall be- | come a | pool ||
And the thirsty | land ... | springs of | water.
- 6 In the habitation of dragons, . | where each | lay ||
Shall . be | grass with | reeds and | rushes.
And an highway shall be there, . | and a | way ||
And it shall be called . the | way of | holi- | ness ;
- 7 The unclean shall not pass over it ; but . it shall | be for | those ||
The wayfaring men, though fools, . | shall not | err there- | in.
No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast . shall go | up there- | on ||
It shall not be found there ; but . the re- | deemed shall | walk ... | there :

- 8 And the ransomed of the Lord . | shall re- | turn ||
And come to Zion with songs, and everlasting | joy up- | on their | heads :
They shall obtain . | joy and | glad- less ||
And sorrow . and | sighing shall | flee a- | way.
- GLORY BE, ETC.

131 ISAIAH XL. 1—11, 28—31.

- 1 COMFORT ye, comfort ye My people, | saith your | God ||
Speak ye comfortably . | to Je- | rusa- | lem,
And cry unto her that her warfare is accomplished, that her . in- | iquity is | pardoned ||
For she hath received of the Lord's hand . | double for | all her | sins .
- 2 The voice of him that crieth | in the | wilderness ||
Prepare ye . the | way ... | of the | Lord,
Make straight . | in the | desert ||
A . | highway | for our | God.
- 3 Every valley . shall | be ex- |alted ||
And every mountain . and | hill shall be | made ... | low :
And the crooked . shall be | made ... | straight ||
And . the | rough . | places | plain.
- 4 And the glory of the Lord . shall | be re- | vealed
And all . | flesh shall | see it to- | gether :
For the mouth . (of the | Lord) .
Hath . | spo- ... | ken ... ||

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

5 The voice . |said, ...|Cry ||
And he said, . |What ...|shall I|
cry ?

All . |flesh is|grass ||
And all the goodness thereof is
as . the|flower|of the|field.

6 The grass withereth, . the|flower|
fadeth ||

Because the spirit of the Lord
bloweth upon it ; . |surely
the|people is|grass.

The grass withereth, . the|flower|
fadeth ||

But the word . of our|God shall|
stand for|ever.

7 O Zion, . that|bringest good|tid-
ings ||

Get thee up . |into the|high...|
mountain ;

O Jerusalem, . that|bringest good|
tidings ||

Lift . |up thy|voice with|
strength.

8 Lift it up, . |be not a-|fraid ||

Say unto the cities . of|Judah,
Be-|hold your|God !

Behold, the Lord God will come
with strong hand, and His
arm . shall|rule ...|for Him ||

Behold, His reward is with
Him, . |and His|work be-|fore
Him.

9 He shall feed His flock . |like a|
shepherd ||

He shall gather . the|lambs ...|
with His|arm,

And carry them . |in His|bosom ||
And shall gently lead . |those
that|are with|young.

10 Hast thou not known ? . |hast thou
not|heard ||

That the everlasting God, the
Lord, the Creator . of the|
ends ...|of the|earth,

Fainteth not, . |neither is|weary ||
There is no searching|of His|
under-|standing.

11 He giveth power . |to the|faint ||
And to them that have no
might . |He in-|creaseth|
strength.

Even the youths shall faint . |and
be|weary ||

And the young . |men shall|
utter-ly|fall.

12 But they that wait upon the Lord .
shall re-|new their|strength ||

They shall mount . |up with|
wings as|eagles ;

They shall run, . and |not be|
weary ||

And they . shall|walk, and|
not ...|faint.

GLORY BE, ETC.

132 ISAIAH XLI. 10, 17, 18, 20 ;
XLIII. 1—3 ; LIV. 7, 8, 10, 17.

1 FEAR thou not ; . for|I am|with
thee ||

Be not dismayed ; . for |I am|
thy...|God :

I will strengthen thee ; yea, . |I
will|help thee ||

Yea, I will uphold thee . with
the|right hand|of My|right-
eousness.

2 When the poor and needy seek
water, . and|there is|none ||

And their|tongue ...|faileth for|
thirst,

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

1. the|Lord will|hear them||
I the **God** . of|Israel will|not
for-|sake them.
- 3 I will open **rivers** . |in high|
places||
And **fountains** . in the|midst ...|
of the|valleys :
I will make the **wilderness** . a|pool
of|water||
And . the|dry land|springs of|
water :
- 4 That **they** . may|see, and|know ||
And consider, . and|under-|stand
to-|gether,
That the **hand** . of the|Lord hath|
done this ||
And the **Holy One** . of|Israel|
hath cre-|ated it.
- 5 Fear not ; for I . |have re-|deemed
thee ||
I have called thee by . thy |
name ; ...|thou art|Mine.
When thou passest through the
waters , . I|will be|with thee||
And through the **rivers** , . they|
shall not|over-|flow thee :
- 6 When thou walkest through the
fire , . thou |shalt not be|
burned ||
Neither . shall the |flame ... |
kindle up-|on thee.
For I . am the|Lord thy|God ||
The **Holy One** . of|Israel,|thy ...|
Saviour.
- 7 For a small moment have I . for-|
saken|thee ||
*But with **great** . |mercies|will I|
gather thee.*
In a little wrath I hid My face
from thee . |for a|moment ||
- But with everlasting kindness
will I have mercy on thee,
saith . the|Lord ...|thy Re-|
deemer.
- 8 For the mountains shall depart, and
the hills . |be re-|moved ||
But My **kindness** . shall|not de-|
part from|thee,
Neither shall the covenant of My
peace . |be re-|moved ||
Saith the Lord . |that hath|mercy|
on thee.
- 9 No weapon that is formed **against** .|
thee shall|prosper ||
And every tongue that shall rise
against thee . in |judgment
thou|shalt con-|demn.
This is the heritage of the **servants**|
of the|Lord ||
And their righteousness is . of|
Me, ...|saith the|Lord.
GLORY BE, ETC.

133 ISAIAH LII. 7—10.

- 1 How **beautiful** . up-|on the|moun-
tains ||
Are the feet of **him** . that|bring-
eth|good ...|tidings,
That publisheth peace ; that bring-
eth . good|tidings of|good ||
That publisheth salvation ; that
saith . unto |Zion, |Thy God |
reigneth !
- 2 The watchmen shall lift . |up the|
voice ||
With the **voice** . to-|gether|shall
they|sing :
For they shall see . |eye to|eye ||
When the **Lord** . shall|bring a-|
gain ...|Zion.

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

3 Break forth . | into | joy ||
Sing together, ye waste . | places |
of Je-|rusalem :
For the Lord hath comfort-|ed His |
people ||
He . | hath re- | deemed Je- | rusa-
lem.

4 The Lord hath laid bare . His |
holy | arm ||
In . the | eyes of | all the | nations ;
And all . the | ends of the | earth ||
Shall see . the sal-|vation | of
our | God.

GLORY BE, ETC.

134 ISAIAH LIII. 3—12.

1 HE is despised, . and re-|jected
of | men ||
A Man of sorrows, . | and ac- |
quainted with | grief :
And we hid as it were . our | faces |
from Him ||
He was despised, . and | we es- |
teemed Him | not.

2 Surely He . hath | borne our | griefs ||
And . | carried | our ... | sorrows ;
Yet we did . es- | teem Him |
stricken ||
Smitten . of | God ... | and af- |
flicted.

3 But He was wounded . for | our
trans-|gressions ||
He . was | bruised for | our in- |
iquities ;
The chastisement of our peace . |
was up-|on Him ||
And with His . | stripes ... | we
are | healed.

4 All we like sheep . have | gone a- |
stray ||
We have turned . every | one to |
his own | way ;

And the Lord . hath | laid on | Him ||
The . in-|iquity | of us | all.

5 He was oppressed, and He . | was
af-|flicted ||
Yet . He | open-|ed | not His |
mouth :
He is brought as a lamb . | to the |
slaughter ||
And as a sheep before her
shearers is dumb, so . He |
open-|eth | not His | mouth.

6 He was taken from prison . | and
from | judgment ||
And who . shall de-|clare His |
gener-|ation ?
For He was cut off out of the
land . | of the living ||
For the transgression of My . |
people | was He | stricken.

7 And He made His grave . | with
the | wicked ||
And with . the | rich ... | in His |
death :
Because He . had | done no | vio-
lence ||
Neither was any . de-|ceit ... | in
His | mouth.

8 Yet it pleased . the | Lord to | bruise
Him ||
He . hath | put ... | Him to | grief.
When Thou shalt make His soul .
an | offering for | sin ||
He shall see His seed, He . |
shall pro-|long His | days.

9 And the pleasure . | of the | Lord ||
Shall . | prosper | in His | hand.
He shall see of the travail . \
His | soul ||
And . | shall be | satis-|fied.
154

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

10 By His knowledge shall My right-
eous servant | just- fy | many ||
For He . shall | bear ... | their in-
iquities :

Therefore will I divide Him a
portion | with the | great ||
And He shall divide . the |
spoil ... | with the | strong ;

11 Because He hath poured out His
soul . | unto | death ||

And He was numbered | with
the | trans- ... | gressors ;

And He bare . the | sin of | many ||
And made intercession . | for the |
trans- ... | gressors .

GLORY BE, ETC.

135 ISAIAH LV. 1, 2, 6—13.

1 Ho, every one that thirsteth, come .
ye | to the | waters ||

And he that hath no money ; . |
come ye, | buy and | eat ;

Yea, come, . buy | wine and | milk ||
Without . | money and | without |
price .

2 Wherefore do ye spend money for
that . which | is not | bread ||

And your labour for that . which |
satis- fieth | not ?

Hearken diligently unto me, and
eat ye that . | which is | good ||
And let your soul . de- | light it-
self in | fatness .

3 Seek ye the Lord while . He | may
be | found ||

Call ye . up- | on Him | while He
is | near :

Let the wicked . for- | sake his |
way ||

And . the un- | righteous | man his |
thoughts :

4 And let him return . | unto the |
Lord ||

And He . | will have | mercy up- |
on him ;

And . to | our ... | God ||

For He . | will a- | bundant- ly |
pardon .

5 For My thoughts . | are not | your
thoughts ||

Neither are your ways . | My
ways, | saith the | Lord .

For as the heavens are higher than
the earth, so are My ways . |
higher than | your ways ||

And . | My ... | thoughts than |
your thoughts .

6 For as the rain cometh down, .
and | the | snow from | heaven ||

And returneth not thither, . but |
water- | eth the | earth,

And maketh it bring . | forth and |
bud ||

That it may give seed to the
sower, . and | bread ... | to the |
eater :

7 So shall My word be that goeth
forth . | out of My | mouth ||

It shall not . re- | turn unto |
Me ... | void,

But it shall accomplish | that which
I | please ||

And it shall prosper . in the |
thing where- | to I | sent it .

8 For ye shall go . | out with | joy ||

And . be | led ... | forth with | peace :

The mountains and the hills shall
break forth before . you | into |
singing ||

And all the trees . of the | fields
shall | clap their | hands .

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

1 Instead of the **thorn** . shall come|
up the|fir tree ||
And instead of the **brier** . shall|
come ... |up the|myrtle tree :
And it shall be to the **Lord** . |for a|
name ||
For an everlasting **sign** . that|
shall not|be cut|off.

GLORY BE, ETC.

136 ISAIAH LX. 1—5, 11, 18—22.

1 **ARISE**, **shine**, . for thy|light is|
come ||
And the **glory** . of the|Lord is|
risen up-|on thee.
For, behold, the **darkness** . shall|
cover the|earth ||
And . |gross ...|darkness the|
people :

2 But the **Lord** . shall a-|rise up-|on
thee ||
And His **glory** |shall be|seen up-|
on thee.
And the **Gentiles** . shall|come to
Thy|light ||
And **kings** . to the|brightness|
of Thy|rising.

3 Lift up thine eyes **round** . a-|bout|
and|see ||
All they gather themselves . to-|
gether, they|come to|thee :
Thy **sons** . shall|come from|far ||
And thy **daughters** . shall be|
nursed|at thy|side.

4 Then thou shalt **see**, . and|flow to-|
gether ||
And thine **heart** . shall|fear;
and|be en-|larged ;

Because the abundance of the sea
shall be converted|unto|thee||
The forces of the **Gentiles** .
shall|come ...|unto|thee.

5 Therefore thy **gates** . shall be|
open con-|tinually ||
They shall not . be|shut ...|day
nor|night ;
That men may bring unto thee
the forces|of the|Gentiles ||
And that their . |kings ...|may
be|brought.

6 Violence shall no more be **heard** . |
in thy|land ||
Wasting . nor de-|struction
with-|in thy|borders ;
But thou shalt **call** . thy|walls
Sal-|vation ||
And . | ... thy|gates ...|praise.

7 The sun shall be no more . thy|
light by|day ||
Neither for brightness shall .
the|moon give|light unto|
thee ;
But the Lord shall be unto thee
an ever-|lasting|light ||
And . |thy ...|God thy|glory.

8 Thy **sun** . shall no|more go|down||
Neither shall . thy|moon with-|
draw it-|self ;
For the Lord shall be thine ever-|
lasting|light ||
And the **days** . of thy|mourn-
ing|shall be|ended.

9 Thy people also . shall be|all ...|
righteous ||
They . shall in-|herit the|land
for|ever,
The **branch** . (of My|planting||
The work of My **hands**, . |that
I|may be|glorified.

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

10 A little one shall . be-|come a |
thousand ||
And . a|small one a|strong ...|
nation.
I . |... the|Lord ||
Will . |hasten it|in His|time.
GLORY BE, ETC.

137 LAMENTATIONS III. 22—27,
31—33, 39—41.

1 It is of the Lord's mercies that we .
are|not con-|sumed ||
Because . |His com-|passions |
fail not.
They are new . |every|morning ||
Great . |is Thy|faithful-|ness.
2 The Lord is my portion ,|saith my |
soul ||
Therefore|will I|hope in|Him.
The Lord is good unto them . that|
wait for|Him ||
To . the|soul that|seeketh|Him.
3 It is good . |that a|man ||
Should both hope and quietly
wait for . the sal- |vation |of
the|Lord.
It is good . |for a|man ||
That he bear . the|yoke ...|in his|
youth.
4 For the Lord will not cast . |off for|
ever ||
But . |though He|cause ...|grief,
Yet will He have compassion ,
according to the multitude . |of
His|mercies ||
For He doth not afflict willingly .
nor|grieve the|children of|
men.
5 Wherefore doth a living |man com-|
plain ||
A man . for the|punish- ment|
of his|sins ?

Let us search and try our ways,
and turn again . |to the|Lord ||
Let us lift up our heart with our
hands . unto |God ... |in the|
heavens.

GLORY BE, ETC.

138 HABAKKUK III. 2—6, 10,
11, 13, 17, 18.

1 O LORD, I have heard Thy speech ,
and|was a-|fraid ||
O Lord, revive Thy work . in
the|midst ...|of the|years ;
In the midst . of the|years make|
known ||
In . |wrath re-|member|mercy.
2 God . |came from|Teman ||
And the Holy One . |from . |
Mount ...|Paran.
His glory|covered the|heavens ||
And the earth . was |full ... |of
His|praise.
3 And His brightness . was|as the|
light ||
He had horns coming out of His
hand ; and there was . the|
hiding|of His|power.
Before Him . |went the|pestilence ||
And burning coals . went |
forth ...|at His|feet.
4 He stood , . and|measured the|
earth ||
He beheld , . and|drove a-|sunder
the|nations ;
And the everlasting mountains were
scattered ; the perpetual |hills
did|bow ||
His . |ways are|ever-|lasting.
5 The mountains saw Thee , . |and
they|trembled ||
The overflowing . of the|water|
passed|by ;

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

- The deep . uttered his|voice ||
And lifted|up his|hands on|high.
- 6 The sun and moon stood still . in
their|habi-|tation ||
At the light of Thine arrows
they went, and at the shining|
of Thy|glitter- ing|spear.
Thou wentest forth for the salva-
tion|of Thy|people ||
Even for salvation|with ...|Thine
an-|ointed.
- 7 Although the fig tree . |shall not|
blossom ||
Neither . shall|fruit be|in the|
vines ;
The labour . of the|olive shall|
fail ||
And . the|fields shall|yield no|
meat ;
- 8 The flock shall be cut off . |from
the|fold ||
And there . shall|be no|herd in
the|stalls :
Yet I will rejoice . |in the|Lord ||
I will joy . in the|God of|my
sal-|vation.
- GLORY BE, ETC.

139 ROMANS VIII. 31—39.

- 1 If . |God be|for us ||
Who . |can be a-|gainst ...|us ?
He that spared not His own Son,
but delivered . Him|up for
us|all ||
How shall He not with Him also|
freely|give us|all things ?
- 2 Who shall lay anything to the
charge . of|God's e-|lect ||
It is God that justifieth. Who .
is|he ...|that con-|demneth ?

- It is Christ that died, yea rather .
that is|risen a-|gain ||
Who is even at the right hand of
God, Who also maketh|inter-|
cession|for us.
- 3 Who shall separate us from . the|
love of|Christ ||
Shall tribu-|lation,|or dis-|tress,
Or perse-|cution, or|famine ||
Or nakedness, . or|peril,|or ...|
sword ?
- 4 As it is written, For Thy sake we
are killed . |all the day|long||
We are accounted . as|sheep .../
for the|slaughter :
Nay, in all these things we . are|
more than|conquerors ||
Through . |Him that|loved|us.
- 5 For I . |am per-|suaded ||
That . |neither|death, nor|life,
Nor angels, nor princi-|palities,
nor|powers ||
Nor things . |present, nor |
things to|come,
- 6 Nor . |height, nor|depth ||
Nor . |any|other|creature,
Shall be able to separate us from .
the|love of|God ||
Which is in Christ . |Jesus |
our ...|Lord.
- GLORY BE, ETC.

140 REVELATION I. 5—8 ;
IV. 8, 11.

- 1 Unto|Him that|loved us ||
And washed us from our sins . |
in His|own ...|blood,
- 2 And hath made us kings and
priests unto God . |and His|
Father ||
To Him be glory and dominion .
for|ever and|ever. A-|men

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

- 3 Behold, . He | cometh with | clouds ||
And . | every | eye shall | see Him,
 - 4 And they also . which | pierced |
Him ||
And all kindreds of the earth .
shall | wail be- | cause of | Him.
 - 5 I . am | Alpha and | Omega ||
The beginning and . the |
ending, | saith the | Lord,
 - 6 Which is, . | and which | was ||
And which is . to | come, ... | the
Al- | mighty.
 - 7 Holy, | Holy, | Holy ||
Lord . | God ... | Al- ... | mighty,
 - 8 Which was, . | and ... | is ||
And . | is ... | to ... | come.
 - 9 Thou . art | worthy, O | Lord ||
To receive . | glory and | honour
and | power ;
 - 10 For Thou . hast cre- | ated | all
things ||
And for Thy pleasure . they |
are and | were cre- | ated.
- GLORY BE, ETC.

141 REVELATION V. 2, 9, 10,
12, 13.

- 1 WHO is worthy . to | open the |
book ||
And . to | loose the | seals there- | of ?
- 2 Thou art worthy, . for | Thou wast |
slain ||
And hast redeemed us . to | God
by | Thy ... | blood.
- 3 Out . of | every | kindred ||
And . / tongue, and | people, and |
nation,

- 4 And hast made us unto our God . |
kings and | priests ||
And we . shall | reign ... | on the |
earth ||
 - 5 Worthy is the Lamb . | that was |
slain ||
To . re- | ceive ... | power, and |
riches,
 - 6 And . | wisdom, and | strength ||
And . | honour, and | glory, and |
blessing.
 - 7 Blessing, and honour, . and | glory,
and | power ||
Be unto Him . that | sitteth up- |
on the | throne,
 - 8 And . | unto the | Lamb ||
For ever . and | ever. | A- ... | men.
- GLORY BE, ETC.

142 REVELATION VII.
10, 12—17.

- 1 SALVATION to our God, which
sitteth . up- | on the | throne ||
And . | un- ... | to the | Lamb.
- 2 A- . | ... | men ||
Blessing, and glory, . and | wis-
dom, | and thanks- | giving,
- 3 And honour, . and | power, and |
might ||
Be unto our God . for | ever and |
ever. A- | men.
- 4 What are these which are arrayed .
in | white ... | robes ||
And . | whence ... | came ... | they ?
- 5 These are they which came out of
great . | tribu- | lation ||
And have washed their robes,
and made them white . in the |
blood ... | of the | Lamb.

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

- 6 Therefore are they before . the|
throne of|God ||
And serve Him **day** . and |
night...|in His|temple :
- 7 And He that **sitteth** . |on the|
throne ||
Shall . |dwell a-|mong ...|them.
- 8 **They** . shall|hunger no|more ||
Neither|thirst...|any|more ;
- 9 Neither shall the **sun** . |light ...|
on them ||
Nor . |a- ...|... ny|heat.
- 10 For the Lamb which is in the
midst . of the|throne shall|
feed them ||
And shall lead them . unto |
living|fountains of|waters :
- 11 And **God** . shall|wipe a-|way ||
All . |tears...|from their|eyes.
- GLORY BE, ETC.

143 REVELATION XI. 17 ; XII.
10—12 ; XIV. 13.

- 1 We give Thee thanks, O Lord . |
God Al-|mighty ||
Which **art** . . and|wast, and|art
to|come, .
- 2 Because **Thou** . hast|taken to|
Thee ||
Thy great . |power, ...|and hast|
reigned.
- 3 Now is **come** . sal-|vation and|
strength ||
And the kingdom of our **God** . . and
the|power...|of His|Christ :
- 4 For the accuser of our brethren .
is|cast...|down ||
Which accused them before .
our|God...|dav and|night.

- 5 And they overcame him by the .
blood|of the|Lamb ||
And **by** . the|word...|of their|
testimony ;
- 6 And they loved not their lives . |
unto the|death ||
Therefore rejoice, ye **heavens** . .
and|ye that|dwell in|them.
- 7 Blessed are the dead which die in
the **Lord** . |from...|henceforth ||
Yea . . |saith ...|the ...|Spirit,
- 8 That they may **rest** . |from their|
labours ||
And . their |works do |follow |
them.

GLORY BE, ETC.

144 REVELATION XV. 3, 4 ;
XI. 15.

- 1 **GREAT** and **marvellous** . |are Thy|
works ||
Lord . |God ...|Al- ...|mighty ;
- 2 Just and true . |are Thy|ways ||
Thou . |King ...|of ...|saints.
- 3 Who shall not fear Thee, O Lord,
and glori-|fy Thy|Name ||
For **Thou** . |only|art ...|holy :
- 4 For all nations shall **come** . and|
worship be-|fore Thee ||
For **Thy** . |judgments|are made|
manifest.
- 5 The kingdoms of this world are
become the **kingdoms**|of our|
Lord ||
And . |of ...|His ...|Christ :
- 6 **And** . |He shall|reign ||
For . |ever|and ...|ever.
- GLORY BE, ETC.

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

145 REVELATION XIX. 1, 2,
5, 6, 7, 9.

- 1 Alle-|lu-...|ia ||
Salvation, . and |glory, and |
honour, and |power,
- 2 Unto . the|Lord our|God ||
For true . and |righteous |are
His|judgments.
- 3 Alle-|lu-...|ia ||
Praise . our |God, all |ye His |
servants,
- 4 And ye . that|fear ...|Him ||
Both . |small ...|and ...|great.
- 5 Alle-|lu-...|ia ||
For the Lord God . om-|nipotent|
reign-...|eth.
- 6 Let us be glad . |and re-|joice ||
And give . |honour|to...|Him ;
- 7 For the marriage . of the|Lamb is|
come ||
And His wife . hath|made her-|
self ...|ready.
- 8 Blessed are they . |which are |
called ||
Unto the marriage |supper |of
the|Lamb.

GLORY BE, ETC.

146 REVELATION XXI. 3, 4 ;
XXII. 3—5, 17.

- 1 BEHOLD, the tabernacle of God . |
is with|men ||
And He will dwell with them, .
and|they shall |be His|people ;
- 2 And God Himself shall be with
them, . and|be their|God ||
And God shall wipe away all . |
tears ...|from their|eyes ;

- 3 And there shall be . |no more |
death ||
Neither|sorrow,|nor ...|crying,
- 4 Neither shall there be any ;
more ...|pain ||
For the former |things are ;
passed a-|way.
- 5 And there shall be . |no more |
curse ||
But the throne of God . and of
the|Lamb shall|be ...|in it.
- 6 And His servants . shall|serve ...|
Him ||
And they shall see His face, and
His .|Name shall be|in their|
foreheads.
- 7 And there shall be . |no night |
there ||
And they need no candle, . |
neither|light of the|sun ;
- 8 For the Lord God . |giveth them|
light ||
And they shall reign . for |
ev-...|er and|ever.

- 9 And the Spirit and . the|bride
say,|Come ||
And let him . that |heareth |
say, ...|Come ;
- 10 And let him . that is a-|thirst...|
come ||
And whosoever will, let him
take . of the |water of |
life ...|freely.

GLORY BE, ETC.

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR CHANTING.

147 REVELATION XXI. 1, 2, 10,
11, 18, 19, 21—27.

- 1 I SAW a new heaven . and a
new ...|earth ||
For the first heaven and the first
earth were passed away, and
there . was | no ... | more ... |
sea.
- 2 And I saw the holy city, .|new
Je-|rusalem ||
Descending out . of | heaven |
from ...|God,
- 3 Having . the|glory of|God ||
And her light was like . unto a|
stone ...|most ...|precious ;
- 4 And the building of the . wall of
it|was|of jasper ||
And the foundations of the wall
of the city were garnished
with all . | manner of |
precious|stones.
- 5 And the twelve gates . were |
twelve ...|pearls ||
Every several gate . | was of |
one ...|pearl ;
- 6 And the street of the city . was|
pure ...|gold ||
As . it|were trans-|parent|glass.

- 7 And I saw no .|temple there-|in ||
For the Lord God almighty
and . the | Lamb are the |
temple of |it :
 - 8 And the city had no need of the
sun, neither of the moon, . to|
shine in |it ||
For the glory of God did lighten
it, and . the | Lamb is the |
light there-|of.
 - 9 And the nations of them that are
saved shall walk . in the|light
of |it ||
And the kings of the earth do
bring their glory . and |
honour |into |it.
 - 10 And the gates of it shall not be
shut . at|all by|day ||
For there . shall|be no|night ...|
there.
 - 11 And they shall bring the glory
and honour . of the|nations|
into it ||
And there shall in no wise enter
into it . |anything|that de-|
fileth,
 - 12 Neither whatsoever worketh abom-
ination, . or|maketh a|lie ||
But they that are written in .
the|Lamb's ...|book of|life.
- GLORY BE, FTO



ANTHEMS.

peated in singing are printed in italics, and words sung in other voices than the treble are enclosed in brackets.

ORSHIP THE LORD.

i. 9, 6.

IP the Lord, *O worship the worship the Lord in the of holiness, the beauty of fear before Him all the ar before Him, all the earth. nd majesty are before Him ; and beauty are in His sanc- (O worship the Lord,) O ie Lord, O worship the Lord, v the Lord in the beauty of he beauty of holiness.*

TILL EXTOL THEE.

r. 1, 2, 8-10.

Lowell Mason.

xtol Thee, my God, O King ; l bless Thy Name for ever

Every day will I bless d I will praise Thy Name nd ever. *Every day, every ll bless Thee ; and I will y Name for ever and ever.*

rd is gracious, and full of n ; slow to anger, and of cy, *slow to anger, and of cy.* The Lord is good, is l ; and His tender mercies all His works, *His tender e over all His works.*

All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord, and Thy saints shall bless Thee, *Thy saints shall bless Thee. All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord, and Thy saints shall bless Thee, Thy saints shall bless Thee. All Thy works shall praise Thee, shall praise Thee, O Lord, and Thy saints shall bless Thee, Thy saints shall bless Thee.*

3 O PRAISE GOD IN HIS HOLINESS.

Ps. cl. J. Weldon.

O PRAISE God in His holiness ; praise Him in the firmament of His power. Praise Him in His noble acts, *praise Him in His noble acts ;* praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Praise Him in the sound of the trumpet : Praise Him upon the lute and harp ; praise Him in the cymbals and dances ; Praise Him upon the strings and pipe. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord, *let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.*

4 BLESSING, GLORY, WISDOM AND THANKS.

J. S. Bach.

BLESSING, glory, wisdom and thanks, *blessing, glory, wisdom and thanks,* power and might, *power and might,*

ANTHEMS.

power and might be unto our God, be unto our God, be unto our God, for evermore, for evermore.

Blessing, glory, wisdom and thanks, blessing, glory, wisdom and thanks, power and might, power and might, power and might be unto our God for evermore, for evermore, for evermore, for evermore. Amen.

5 THEY THAT WAIT UPON THE LORD.

Isa. xl. 31. *G. J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.*

THEY that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings, shall mount up with wings, with wings as eagles. (They that wait upon the Lord,) they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength, shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings, shall mount up with wings, shall mount up with wings, with wings as eagles. They shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not be faint, they shall run and not be weary, shall walk and not be faint, they shall walk and not be faint.

Trust ye in the Lord, in the Lord for ever, for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength. Trust ye in the Lord, in the Lord for ever, for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength. Trust ye in the Lord, in the Lord Jehovah, for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength, everlasting strength.

6 TEACH ME THY WAY.

Ps. lxxxvi. 11, 16. *From Spohr.*

TEACH me Thy way, O Lord, I will walk in Thy truth. O knit my heart to Thee, that I may fear Thy Name.

Teach me Thy way, O Lord, I will walk in Thy truth. O knit my heart to Thee, that I may fear Thy Name. O turn Thou unto me; have mercy upon me. Teach me Thy way, O Lord, I will walk in Thy truth. O turn Thou unto me; have mercy upon me. Teach me Thy way, O Lord, I will walk in Thy truth, I will walk in Thy truth. Amen.

7 GOD, MY HELP.

M. Hauptmann.

(God, my help, unto Thee I lift my eyes: hear, O hear, O Lord, my prayer;) unto Thee I lift my eyes, God, my help: hear, O God, my prayer; leave me not in trouble, God, my help: hear, O Lord, my prayer; leave me not, (and leave me not, and leave me not,) and leave me not, and leave me not in days of grief, of grief, not in days of grief, and leave me not in trouble, in days of grief. O God, my help, show Thy mercy, God, leave me not in days of grief, O God, O God, my help.

8 LOOK UP TO GOD.

M. Hauptmann.

LOOK up to God and bless His Name, thy broken heart will then find peace; His streams of mercy never cease, and hosts on high His powers, His powers proclaim. Look up to God and bless His Name, thy broken heart will then find peace; His streams of mercy never cease, and hosts on high His powers, His powers proclaim.

O trust Him, O trust Him; soon He'll hear thy cry, soon He'll hear thy cry, and send thee comfort, peace, and

ANTHEMS.

His justice like the hills remains; His providence the world sustains, *His providence sustains, His providence the world sustains.* Look up to God and *as His Name, thy broken heart will find peace; His streams of mercy never cease, and hosts on high His powers proclaim.*

THE HEAVENS PROCLAIM HIM.

Beethoven.

The heavens proclaim Him with ceaseless devotion, the Eternal's Name is all heard; His praise is echoed earth and by ocean, receive, O men, their Godlike word. He holds the stars in the firmament of wing, (He bids) *He bids the sun in endour rise; in songs of gladness join to adore Him, our God all-wise, all-great, all-wise.*

1) THY GOODNESS SPREADS.

Beethoven.

GOD, Thy goodness spreads around, like o'er all extended; by Thee we are with mercy crowned, in danger's hour *ended.* O Lord, my tower, my refuge here, receive my tears, receive my prayer, for I will pray before thee, *for I will pray before Thee.*

2) COME UNTO ME.

Matt. xi. 28-30. *J. S. Smith.*

Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest.

Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me; (for I am lowly,) meek and lowly in heart, *take My yoke upon you, (and learn of Me, learn of Me;)* and ye shall find rest unto your souls, *find rest unto your souls.* For My yoke is easy, and My burden is light, *My yoke is easy, My burden is light, My yoke is easy, and My burden is light, My yoke is easy, and My burden is light, My yoke is light, and My burden is light, My yoke is easy, and My burden is light.*

12 I WILL ARISE.

Luke xv. 18, 19.

R. Cecil.

I WILL arise, *I will arise* and go to my Father, and will say unto Him, Father, *Father,* I have sinned, *have sinned, I have sinned* against Heaven and before Thee, and am no more worthy to be called Thy son.

I will arise, I will arise and go to my Father, my Father.

13 LIKE AS THE HART.

Ps. xlii.

V. Novello.

LIKE as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God. *Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God.*

Why art thou so full of heaviness, so full of heaviness, O my soul, and why art thou so disquieted within me?

O put thy trust, thy trust in God, *O put thy trust, thy trust in God, O put thy trust, thy trust in God, O put thy trust, thy trust in God.*

14 AS THE HART PANTETH.

Ps. xlii. 1, 2.

L. Mason.

As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, as the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth my soul, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God. My soul thirsteth, my soul thirsteth, thirsteth for God, for the living God, for the living God. When shall I come, when shall I come and appear before God? When shall I come, when shall I come and appear before God?

As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, as the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth my soul, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God.

15 O LORD, MY STRENGTH.

Auber.

O LORD, my strength, to Thee I pray; turn not Thou Thine ear away. O Lord, my strength, to Thee I pray; turn not Thou Thine ear away. Grant me, Lord, Thy love to share; feed me with a shepherd's care. Thou my rock and fortress art, Thou the refuge of my heart.

O Lord, my strength, to Thee I pray.

16 WHEN MY HEART IS OVERWHELMED.

Ps. lxi. 2; xlii. 5.

W. B. Bradbury.

WHEN my heart is overwhelmed, when my heart is overwhelmed, lead me to the rock, lead me to the rock, lead me to the rock that is higher than

I, lead me to the rock that is higher than I. Why art thou cast down, O my soul, and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God, hope thou in God, hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise Him, I shall yet praise Him, Who is the health of my countenance and my God, Who is the health of my countenance and my God.

17 ENTER NOT INTO JUDGMENT.

Ps. cxliii. 2.

T. Attwood.

ENTER not into judgment with Thy servant, O Lord, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. Enter not into judgment with Thy servant, O Lord, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified, (for in Thy sight,) for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified, (for in Thy sight,) for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified, shall no man living be justified, for in Thy sight shall no man be justified, shall no man be justified.

18 TURN THY FACE FROM MY SINS.

Ps. li. 9-11.

T. Attwood.

TURN Thy face from my sins, and put out all my misdeeds. Make me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me, renew, renew, (renew,) renew, renew a right spirit within me, renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away, away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me, Thy Holy Spirit from me. Cast me not away, away from

ANTHEMS.

resence, and take not Thy Holy from me, and take not Thy Holy from me, Thy Holy Spirit from

AVE VERUM.

Mozart.

Word of God incarnate, of the Mary born, on the Cross Thy body for us men with nails orn. Cleanse us by the blood water streaming from Thy side; be through life our nanna, and in death's lone path guide, in death's lone path, in lone path our Guide.

HOW LOVELY ARE THE MESSENGERS.

i. x. 15, 18. Mendelssohn.

lovely are the messengers that us the Gospel of peace, how are the messengers that preach Gospel of peace, the Gospel of the messengers that preach us spel of peace. How lovely are that preach us the Gospel of) To all the nations is gone the sound of their words, to all tions is gone forth the sound of words, is gone forth the sound of words. (How lovely are the gers that preach us the Gospel,) vely are the messengers that us the Gospel of peace, they reach us the Gospel of peace. the nations is gone forth the of their words, (to all the nations forth the sound of their words,) the nations is gone forth the of their words, is gone forth the of their words. to all the nations

is gone forth the sound of their words, throughout all the lands their glad tidings. (How lovely are the messengers that preach us the Gospel of peace,) how lovely they that preach us the Gospel of peace, they that preach us the Gospel of peace.

21 TEACH ME, O LORD.

Ps. cxix. 33.

T. Attwood.

TEACH me, O Lord, the way of Thy statutes, teach me, teach me the way of Thy statutes, and I shall keep it, and I shall keep it unto the end, (and I shall keep it,) and I shall keep it, and I shall keep it unto the end, (and I shall keep it unto the end.)

Teach me, O Lord, teach me, O Lord, the way of Thy statutes, (and I) shall keep it, (and I) shall keep it, and I shall keep it unto the end, (and I) shall keep it unto the end, unto the end.

22 ALL YE NATIONS, PRAISE THE LORD.

W. F. Müller.

ALL ye nations, praise the Lord, all ye lands, your voices raise; heaven and earth with one accord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, for ever praise. All ye nations, praise the Lord, all ye nations, praise the Lord, all ye nations, praise the Lord, all ye nations, praise the Lord, all ye lands your voices raise; heaven and earth, with loud accord, heaven and earth, with loud accord, praise the Lord, for ever praise, praise the Lord, for ever praise, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, for ever praise, praise the Lord. All ye lands

ANTHEMS.

praise the Lord, praise the Lord, for ever praise. For His truth and mercy stand, past and present and to be, like the years of His right hand, like His own eternity. For His truth and mercy stand, past and present and to be, like the years of His right hand, like His own eternity. All ye nations, praise the Lord, all ye lands, your voices raise; heaven and earth, with loud accord, praise the Lord, for ever praise, for ever praise, for ever praise.

23 O DEATH, WHERE IS THY STING?

1 Cor. xv. 55-57. A. H. Brown.

O DEATH, where is thy sting? *where is thy sting?* O grave, where is thy victory? *where is thy victory, thy victory?* The sting of death is sin, sin, and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks, *but thanks* be to God, *thanks, thanks, thanks* be to God, Who giveth us the victory, *Who giveth us the victory* through our Lord Jesus Christ, *thanks be to God, thanks be to God, to God, Who giveth us the victory* through our Lord Jesus Christ, *through our Lord Jesus Christ.*

24 WORTHY IS THE LAMB.

Rev. v. 12, 13. C. Darnton.

WORTHY is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God, *to God* by His blood, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing. *Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God, to God by His blood, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and*

honour, and glory, and blessing. Blessing and honour, glory and power, be unto Him, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne and unto the Lamb for ever and ever, and ever. Blessing and honour, glory and power, be unto Him, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne and unto the Lamb for ever and ever, and ever. Amen.

25 WHAT SHALL I RENDER?

Ps. cxvi. 12-14. A. H. Brown.

WHAT shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me, *for all His benefits toward me, toward me?* I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the Name of the Lord, *and call upon the Name of the Lord, the Name of the Lord.* I will pay my vows, *I will pay my vows, my vows* unto the Lord, *unto the Lord,* now in the presence of all His people, *now in the presence of all His people.* Praise ye the Lord, *praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord.*

26 CREATE IN ME A CLEAN HEART, O GOD.

E. Pr

CREATE in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me, *take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.* Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and uphold me, *and uphold me* with Thy free Spirit, *and uphold me with Thy free Spirit.*

Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and sinners shall be converted, *and sinners shall be converted,*

ANTHEMS.

converted unto Thee. Then will I
rich transgressors Thy ways, and
sinners shall be converted, converted
to Thee.

7 THINE, O LORD, IS THE GREATNESS.

1 Chron. xxix. 11.

J. Kent (adapted by W. Shore).

THINE, O Lord, O Lord, is the great-
ness, (Thine, O Lord, O Lord, is the
greatness,) Thine, O Lord, O Lord, is
the greatness, and the power, and the
victory, and the victory, and the
majesty, the victory and majesty.
(Thine, O Lord,) Thine, O Lord, (is
the greatness, and the power,) is the
greatness and the power, (and the
victory,) and the victory, and the
majesty the majesty; for all that is
in the heaven, in the heaven and the
earth are Thine. (Thine is the king-
dom,) Thine is the kingdom, O Lord,
and Thou art exalted as Head over
all, as Head over all, as Head, as
Head over all.

8 LIFT UP YOUR HEADS.

Ps. xxiv. 7, 8, 10.

J. L. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.

LIFT up your heads, O ye gates, and
ye lift up, ye everlasting doors,
lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be
lift up, ye everlasting doors, and
the King of glory shall come in, and
the King of glory shall come in, and
the King of glory shall come in.

(Who is the King?) who is the King,
the King of glory? (Who is the
King?) who is the King, the King of
glory? Who is the King of glory?
Who is the King of glory? (The Lord
strong and mighty, mighty in battle,
the Lord strong and mighty,) the Lord
mighty in battle. (The Lord of hosts,)
He is the King of glory, He is the
King of glory, He is the King of glory,
of glory. The Lord of hosts, He is the
King of glory, He is the King of glory,
He, He is the King, the King of glory.
(The Lord of hosts,) He is the King of
glory, He is the King of glory, He is
the King of glory, of glory. The Lord
of hosts, He is the King of glory, He
is the King of glory, He, He is the
King, the King of glory. The Lord of
hosts, He is the King of glory.

29 COMFORT THE SOUL OF THY SERVANT.

Ps. lxxxvi. 4.

W. Crotch, Mus. Doc.

COMFORT, O Lord, the soul of Thy
servant, for unto Thee do I lift up
my soul. Comfort, O Lord, the soul
of Thy servant, for unto Thee do I lift
up my soul. Comfort, O Lord, the
soul of Thy servant, for unto Thee do I
lift up my soul, do I lift up my soul.
Comfort, O Lord, the soul of Thy ser-
vant, for unto Thee do I lift up my
soul. Comfort, O Lord, the soul of
Thy servant, for unto Thee do I lift up
my soul. Comfort, O Lord, the soul of
Thy servant, for unto Thee do I lift
up my soul, do I lift up my soul.
Comfort, O Lord, the soul of Thy
servant, for unto Thee do I lift up my
soul, do I lift up my soul.

30 CHRIST IS RISEN.

1 Cor. xv. 20 ; Rev. v. 13.

J. Goss, Mus. Doc.

CHRIST is risen, *is risen*, from the dead, *Christ is risen, is risen from the dead*, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne and unto the Lamb. *Christ is risen, Christ is risen, and become the first-fruits of them that slept. Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne and unto the Lamb for ever and ever. Amen.*

31 SLEEPERS, WAKE : A VOICE IS CALLING.

Matt. xxv. 1. *Mendelssohn.*

SLEEPERS, wake : a voice is calling ; it is the watchman on the walls, thou city of Jerusalem. For lo, the Bridegroom comes ! Arise, and take your lamps. Hallelujah ! Awake ! His kingdom is at hand. Go forth, go forth to meet your Lord.

32 THE LORD IS MY STRENGTH.

Ps. cxviii. 14, 19, 22, 24.

W. H. Monk, Mus. Doc.

THE Lord is my strength, *my strength* and my song, and is become my salvation, *and is become my salvation*, and is become, *become my salvation*. Open me the gates of righteousness, that I *may go into them*, and give thanks, *give thanks, give thanks* unto the Lord. *The same stone which the builders*

refused, the same stone which the builders refused is become the head stone in the corner, is become the head stone in the corner. This is the day which the Lord hath made ; we will rejoice and be glad in it, *we will rejoice and be glad in it, we will rejoice and be glad in it.* Hallelujah ! Amen.

33 O LOVE THE LORD.

Ps. xxxi. 23, 24.

Arthur Sullivan.

O LOVE the Lord, all ye His saints, for the Lord preserveth them that are faithful, and plenteously rewardeth the proud doer, and plenteously rewardeth the proud doer, rewardeth the proud doer. (Be strong, and He,) be strong, and He shall establish your heart, all ye that put your trust in the Lord, (and He) and He shall establish your heart, be strong, and He shall establish your heart, be strong, be strong, (be strong, and He shall establish your heart.) O love the Lord, all ye His saints, for the Lord preserveth them that are faithful, and plenteously, and plenteously rewardeth the proud doer. (O love,) O love the Lord, all ye His saints, O love the Lord. Amen.

34 WHAT ARE THESE THAT ARE ARRAYED ?

Rev. vii. 13-17.

J. Stainer, Mus. Doc.

HALLELUJAH ! Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! What are these, *what are these* that are arrayed in white robes, and whence come they ? *whence come they ?* These are they which came

great tribulation, and have their robes and made them the blood of the Lamb, *the Lamb. These are they come out of great tribulation, washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! ah!* Therefore are they, are ore the throne of God, and im day and night, *day and* His temple. They shall no more, neither thirst any either shall the sun light on or any heat. *They shall no more, neither thirst any* or the Lamb which is in the the throne shall feed them, *and them,* and shall lead them ing fountains of waters; and all wipe away all tears, *all* in their eyes, *and God shall* ay all tears, *all tears from* es, *all tears from their eyes,* from their eyes.

AVE VERUM.

C. Gounod.

ord of God incarnate, of the dary born, on the Cross Thy body for us men with nails a. Cleanse us by the blood er streaming from Thy pierced ed us with Thy body broken, i in death's agony. O Jesu, ; O Jesu, spare us; Jesu, n of Mary, O grant us, Lord, rcy, O grant us, Lord, Thy ? grant us, O grant us, Lord, rcy. Amen. Amen. Amen.

36

O LORD, MY GOD.

1 Kings viii. 28, 30.

S. S. Wesley, Mus. Doc.

O LORD my God, O Lord my God, hear Thou the prayer Thy servant prayeth; have Thou respect unto his prayer, respect unto his prayer. Hear Thou in heaven Thy dwelling-place, and when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive. *Hear Thou in heaven Thy dwelling-place, and when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive, and when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive, forgive, forgive, and when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive, forgive, and when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive.*

37

O LORD, HOW MANIFOLD ARE THY WORKS.

Ps. civ. 24; lxxv. 14; ciii. 2.

J. Barnby.

O LORD, how manifold, *how manifold* are Thy works; in wisdom, *in wisdom* hast Thou made them all. O Lord, *how manifold, how manifold* are Thy works; in wisdom hast Thou made them all, *in wisdom hast Thou made them all.* The earth is full, *the earth is full* of Thy riches. The valleys stand so thick with corn, that they laugh and sing, *they laugh and sing, they laugh and sing, (they laugh and sing, they laugh and sing.)* The valleys stand so thick with corn, that they laugh and sing, *(they laugh and sing.) they laugh and sing.* O Lord, *how manifold, how manifold* are Thy works; in wisdom, *in wisdom* hast Thou made them all. O Lord, *how manifold, how manifold* are Thy works; in wisdom hast thou made

ANTHEMS.

them all, in wisdom hast thou made them all. The earth is full, the earth is full of Thy riches. Praise the Lord, O my soul, Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. Praise the Lord, O my soul, praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord.

38 BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL.

Matt. v. 7, 3, 8.

H. Hiles, Mus. Doc.

BLESSED are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy. (O blessed,) blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom, is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed, blessed, blessed are the merciful. Blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed are the merciful. Blessed are the pure in heart, blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God, they shall see God, God, they shall see God; blessed are the pure in heart, blessed are the pure in heart, blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God, for they shall see God, for they shall see God.

39 IT IS HIGH TIME TO AWAKE OUT OF SLEEP.

Rom. xiii. 11, 12. *J. Barnby.*

(It is high time to awake, to awake out of sleep,) for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed, is nearer, nearer. (It is high time to awake, to awake out of sleep,) for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed; it is high time to awake, to awake out of sleep, it is high time to awake, to

awake out of sleep, for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed, now is our salvation nearer than when we believed. It is high time to awake out of sleep.

The night is far spent, far spent; the day is at hand, the day is at hand. Let us therefore cast off the works, the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour, the armour of light. Let us put on the armour, the armour of light. Let us cast off, cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the whole armour of light.

40 REJOICE IN THE LORD.

Ps. xxxiii. 1, 2.

G. J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.

REJOICE, rejoice, rejoice in the Lord, rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; for it becometh well the just, for it becometh well the just, the just to be thankful.

Praise the Lord with harp, praise the Lord with harp; sing praises unto Him, sing praises unto Him, sing praises unto Him, unto Him with the lute and instrument of ten strings. Praise the Lord with harp, praise the Lord with harp; sing praises unto Him with the lute, (with the lute) with the lute and instrument of ten strings. Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous.

41 HE THAT SHALL ENDURE

Mendelssohn.

He that shall endure to the end shall be saved. He that shall endure to the end (shall, shall) shall be saved.

ANTHEMS.

shall be saved, shall be saved, shall be saved, shall be saved. He that shall endure to the end shall be saved. (He that, he that) he that shall endure to the end shall be saved, shall be saved, shall be saved, shall be saved.

42 CAST THY BURDEN.

Mendelssohn.

CAST thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee; He will never suffer the righteous to fall; He is at thy right hand. Thy mercy, Lord, is great, and far above the heavens. Let none be made ashamed that wait upon Thee.

43 O TASTE AND SEE.

Ps. xxxiv. 8, 9, 10.

J. Goss, Mus. Doc.

O TASTE and see how gracious the Lord is; blessed is the man that trusteth in Him. *O taste and see taste and see, taste and see how gracious the Lord is; blessed is the man that trusteth in Him. O taste and see how gracious the Lord is; blessed is the man that trusteth in Him. O taste and see, taste and see, taste and see how gracious the Lord is; blessed is the man that trusteth in Him. O fear the Lord, ye that are His saints, for they that fear Him, that fear Him lack nothing.*

(The lions do lack and suffer hunger;) but they who seek the Lord, they who seek the Lord shall want no manner of thing that is good, shall want no manner of thing that is good, shall want no manner of thing that is good, shall want no manner of thing that

is good. The lions do lack and suffer hunger, and suffer hunger, but they who seek the Lord, they who seek the Lord shall want no manner of thing that is good, shall want no manner of thing that is good, shall want no manner of thing that is good, shall want no manner of thing that is good. O taste and see how gracious the Lord is; blessed is the man that trusteth in Him.

44 I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES.

Ps. cxxi.

J. Clarke-Whitfield, Mus. Doc.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. *I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh even from the Lord, (my help cometh even from the Lord,) Who hath made heaven and earth, Who hath made heaven and earth.*

(The Lord Himself is thy Keeper, the Lord Himself is thy Keeper; the Lord is Thy defence upon thy right hand, the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;) so that the sun shall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night, so that the sun shall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night, neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; yea, it is He that shall keep thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out, *(thy going out,)* and coming in, from this time forth for evermore. *The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; yea, it is He that shall keep thy soul. Hallelujah! Amen.*

45 O LOVE THE LORD.

Ps. xxxi. 23, 24.

O LOVE the Lord, *O love the Lord, O love the Lord*, all ye His saints; for the Lord preserveth, *preserveth* the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

Be of good courage, *be of good courage*, and He shall strengthen, *shall strengthen* your heart. all ye that hope, *that hope* in the Lord, all ye that hope, *that hope* in the Lord, all ye that hope, *that hope* in the Lord.

46 O WORSHIP THE LORD.

Ps. xcvi. 9, 10. T. Smith.

O WORSHIP the Lord in the beauty of holiness, *worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness*. Let the whole earth, *let the whole earth*, let the whole earth stand in awe of Him. *Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, worship the Lord, worship the Lord, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness*. Let the whole earth, *let the whole earth*, let the whole earth stand in awe of Him.

(Tell it out among, *tell it out among*, tell it out among the heathen, *tell it out among the heathen* that the Lord, *the Lord is King*. Tell it out, *tell it out among the heathen* that the Lord, *the Lord is King*. Tell it out, *tell it out among the heathen* that the Lord, *the Lord is King*. Tell it out among the heathen: *that the Lord, the Lord is King*. Tell it out among the heathen *that the Lord is King*.)

47 O LORD, BOW DOWN.

Ps. xxxi. 1, 2, 16.

Adapted from Himmel.

O LORD, bow down, *bow down* Thine ear to me, *bow down, bow down*, *make haste* to deliver me. *O Lord bow down, bow down* Thine ear to me, *make haste, make haste* to deliver me. O save me for Thy mercies' sake, *save me, save me for Thy mercies' sake*, O save me for Thy mercies' sake, *save me, save me for Thy mercies' sake*.

48 NOW UNTO HIM.

Jude 24, 25. L. Mason.

Now unto Him that is able to keep you, *unto Him that is able to keep you* from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of glory with exceeding joy, to the wise God our Saviour, *to the wise God our Saviour*, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, *be glory and majesty, dominion and power*, be now and ever, Amen, *both now and ever, Amen*.

49 THE DAY IS GENTLY SINKING.

H. Smart

THE day is gently sinking to a fainter and yet more faint the light glows; O brightness of Thy Father's glory Thou, Eternal Light of light, be with us Where Thou art present, darkness cannot be, Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord with Thee.

ANTHEMS.

geful lives are ebbing to an
o darkness and to death we
error of the grave, be Thou
ide,
our Light, in death's dark
e;
our mortal hour will be no
in death, no terror in the
o, in darkness walking, didst
e waves, and Thy disciples
rd, in lonesome days, when
assail,
hly hopes and human suc-
ail;
is dark, may we behold Thee
Thy voice, "Fear not, for it
ry world is mouldering to
s wane, its pageants fade
last sunset, when the stars
ll,
rise, awakened by Thy call,
e, O Lord, for ever to abide
lest day which has no even-
amen.

ABIDE WITH ME.

J. Barnby.

ith me, fast falls the even-
e darkness deepens, Lord,
abide; When other helpers
comforts flee, *when other*

helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, help of the helpless, help of the helpless, O abide with me.

(Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou Who changest not, abide with me, *O Thou! Who changest not, abide with me.* I need Thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness; Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me, *I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.*)

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee, *heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee, heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;* In life, in death, abide with me, *in life, in death,* O Lord, *abide with me.* Amen. Amen.

51 THE RADIANT MORN HATH PASSED AWAY.

H. H. Woodward.

THE radiant morn hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day Creep
on once more, *the shadows of depart-
ing day creep on once more.* Our life
is but a fading dawn, Its glorious
noon, *its noon now quickly past.*

ANTHEMS.

Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
Safe home at last (*safe home at last*).
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
safe home at last, safe home at last.
Where saints are clothed in spotless
white, And evening shadows never
fall, Where Thou, where Thou, Eternal
Light of light, Art Lord of all, art
Lord of all. Where saints are clothed
in spotless white, and evening shadows
never fall, where Thou, Eternal Light
of light, art Lord of all, art Lord of
all, art Lord of all.

52 ARISE, SHINE, FOR THY LIGHT IS COME.

Isa. lx. 1-3. *G. J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.*

ARISE, arise, shine, for thy light is
come, shine, for thy light is come, and
the glory of the Lord is risen upon
thee, is risen upon thee.

For, behold, darkness shall cover
the earth, and gross darkness, and
gross darkness, gross darkness the
people, gross darkness the people; but
the Lord shall arise, the Lord shall
arise, the Lord shall arise upon thee,
and His glory shall be seen, His glory
shall be seen, His glory shall be seen
upon thee. And the Gentiles shall
come, shall come to thy light, and
kings to the brightness of thy rising,
and kings to the brightness, the bright-
ness of thy rising. Arise, arise, shine.
for thy light is come, shine, for the
light is come, thy light is come.

53 LET US NOW GO.

Luke ii. 15, 10, 11.

E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.

LET us now go even unto Bethlehem,
and see this thing which is come to

pass, which the Lord hath
known, hath made known
which the Lord hath made
made known unto us, which
hath made known, hath made
unto us. Let us now go
Bethlehem, and see this thing
is come to pass, which the
made known, hath made known
which the Lord hath made
made known unto us, which
hath made known unto us.
angel said unto us, Fear
behold, I bring you good
great joy, which shall be to a
people, (I bring you) good
bring you) good tidings, which
to all, to all people. (For
for unto you is born this day
city of David a Saviour, who
Christ the Lord. I bring
tidings of great joy, which shall
all people. For unto you is born
day, is born in the city of
Saviour, which is Christ the
Saviour, which is Christ the Lord

54 THERE WERE SHEPHERDS

Luke ii. 8-11, 13, 14.

C. Vincent, Mus.

THERE were shepherds abiding
field, keeping watch, keeping
over their flocks by night.
were shepherds abiding in the
keeping watch over their
night. And, lo! the angel
Lord came upon them, and
angel of the Lord came upon them
the glory, and the glory, and
of the Lord shone round about
and they were sore afraid. An
angel said unto them, Fear not

ANTHEMS.

not, for, behold, I bring you good tidings, good tidings of great joy, good tidings of great joy, which shall be, which shall be to all, to all people. For unto you is born this day, this day in the city of David, a Saviour, a Saviour, which is Christ, which is Christ the Lord. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, praising God and saying, Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God in the highest, (and peace on earth, goodwill towards men, and peace on earth, goodwill towards men, goodwill, goodwill towards men, and peace on earth, goodwill towards men,) and peace on earth, goodwill towards men, goodwill, goodwill towards men, goodwill, goodwill towards men, goodwill, goodwill towards men, Glory to God, Glory, Glory to God, Glory, Glory to God, Glory to God in the highest, Glory, Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God in the highest, Glory to God.

ADVENT ANTIPHONS.

55 O WISDOM WHICH CAMEST.

J. Kinross.

O WISDOM which camest out of the mouth of the Most High, reaching from one end to another, mightily and sweetly ordering all things, come and show us the way of understanding. Come, Lord Jesus, Lord Jesus, come!

56 O LORD AND RULER.

E. Prout.

O LORD and Ruler of the house of Israel, Who didst appear to Moses in a flame of fire in the bush, (and

gavest him the law,) and gavest him the law in Sinai, come, come and redeem us, come and redeem us, come come, come and redeem us with an outstretched arm, come and redeem us with an outstretched arm. Come, Lord Jesus! come, Lord Jesus! Come! come!

57 ROOT OF JESSE.

M. B. Foster.

O ROOT of Jesse, which standeth for an ensign of the people, at Whom kings shall shut their mouths, at Whom kings shall shut their mouths, to Whom the Gentiles shall seek, Come! come and deliver us! Come. and tarry not! Come, Lord Jesus! Come, Lord Jesus! Come!

58 O KEY OF DAVID.

M. B. Foster.

O KEY of David and Sceptre of the house of Israel, Thou that openest and no man shutteth, and shuttest and no man openeth, come and bring the prisoner out of his prison-house, who sitteth in darkness and in the shadow of death, come and bring the prisoner out of his prison-house, who sitteth in darkness and in the shadow of death.

O Key of David and Sceptre of the house of Israel, come, Lord Jesus! come, Lord Jesus! come! come, Lord Jesus! come, Lord Jesus! come!

59 O DAYSPRING.

J. Stainer, Mus. Doc.

O DAYSPRING, O Day-spring, brightness of the everlasting light.

Sun of Righteousness, O Dayspring,
*O Dayspring, come and enlighten
them that sit in darkness, come and
enlighten them that sit in darkness and
in the shadow of death. Come, Lord
Jesus! Come, Lord Jesus! Lord
Jesus, come! come! come!*

60 O KING AND DESIRE.

J. Stainer, Mus. Doc.

O KING and Desire of all nations,
Thou Corner-stone, Who hast made
both one, come and save man, whom
Thou formedst from the clay, *come
and save man, whom Thou formedst
from the clay, come and save man,
whom Thou formedst from the clay.*
Come, Lord Jesus, come! Come, Lord
Jesus, come! Come, Lord Jesus, come!
Come, Lord Jesus, come!

61 O EMMANUEL.

J. M. Coward.

O EMMANUEL, *O Emmanuel, our
King and Lawgiver, King and Law-
giver, O Emmanuel, O Emmanuel, O
Emmanuel, Hope of all nations and
their Saviour, come and save us, come
and save us, O Lord our God, O Lord
our God, come and save us, O Lord
our God, (Hope of all nations and
their Saviour, come and save us, come
and save us, O Lord our God, O Lord
our God,) O Lord our God, O Lord
our God, our God, (our God,) our
God, (come and save us, come and save
us,) save us, O God. Come, Lord
Jesus! Come, Lord Jesus! Come!
come! come!*

62 O HOLY OF HOLIES.

J. M. Coward.

O HOLY of holies, *O Holy of holies,
unspotted mirror, unspotted mirror of
the majesty of God, of the majesty of
God and image of His bounty, (come
and take away, take away, come and
take away,) come and take away
iniquity, iniquity, iniquity, (and bring,
and bring, and bring,) and bring, and
bring in everlasting, and bring in ever-
lasting righteousness. Come, come,
Lord Jesus! Come, come, Lord Jesus!
Come, come, Lord Jesus! Come, Lord
Jesus! Come, Lord Jesus! Come!*

63 O SHEPHERD OF ISRAEL.

G. A. Macfarren, R.A.M.

(O SHEPHERD of Israel,) *O Shepherd
of Israel and Lord over the house of
David, Whose goings forth, Whose
goings forth have been, have been of
old, (of old,) of old from everlasting,
come and feed Thy people in Thy
strength, and rule over them with
justice and judgment, come and feed
Thy people in Thy strength, and rule
over them in justice and judgment.
(O come,) Lord Jesus! (O come,)
Lord Jesus! (come,) come, (come,)
come, (come,) Lord Jesus! come, Lord
Jesus! come, come, come, Lord Jesus!
come, come, come!*

64 GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST.

W. Tidd Matson.

GLORY, glory to God in the highest!
Angels in chorus joyfully cry;

ANTHEMS.

Glory, glory to God in the highest !
Trembling and weak our voices reply.
Fain would we echo their anthem
above,

Fain would we sing to the Fountain
of love,

Glory to God in the highest !
What though but feebly our accents
arise !

Deigning to hearken, He bends from
the skies—

Glory to God in the highest !

Glory, glory to God in the highest !
Bright-beaming stars of midnight
proclaim ;

Glory, glory to God in the highest !
All nature peals forth in praise to
His Name.

Warbles the woodland and whispers
the breeze,

Roar out the torrents and tempest-
tossed seas,

Glory to God in the highest !

Loud His creation, still ceaseless, pro-
longs

Praise to her Maker in all her glad
songs—

Glory to God in the highest !

Glory, glory to God in the highest !
Joining the choir, our tribute we
bring ;

Glory, glory to God in the highest !
Mortals, break silence, gratefully sing.
Reigning in majesty, throned above,
Yours is the royal gift of His
love—

Glory to God in the highest !
Spread through creation, His grandeur
we trace,

Only in man He revealeth His grace—
Glory to God in the highest !

65 LORD OF ALL POWER AND MIGHT.

E. Minshall

LORD of all power and might, W
art the Author and Giver of all g
things, graft in our hearts the love
Thy Name, *graft in our hearts*
love of Thy Name, increase in us t
religion, nourish us with Thy go
ness, and of Thy great mercy keep
in the same, through Jesus Christ
Lord. Amen.

66 PREVENT US, O LORD.

W. Couchman

PREVENT us, O Lord, in all our doin
with Thy most gracious favour, a
further us with Thy continual he
that in all our works, begun, c
tinued, and ended in Thee, we m
glorify Thy holy Name, and final
by Thy mercy, obtain everlasting li
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Am

67 LET THY MERCIFUL EAR

B. Vine Westbrook, F.C.O

LET Thy merciful ear, O Lord, (o
open.) *be open* to the prayers of T
humble servants, *let Thy mercif
ear, O Lord, (be open,) be open* to
prayers, the prayers, to the prayers
Thy humble servants; (and that
may obtain our petitions,) *and t
we may obtain our petitions, and t
to ask such things as shall ple
Thee, make us to ask such thing
shall please Thee, make us to ask*
16

things as shall please Thee, such things as shall please Thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

68 GRANT, WE BESEECH THEE.

J. Booth.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, merciful Lord, to Thy faithful people, pardon and peace, *pardon and peace, pardon and peace, to Thy faithful people, pardon and peace, pardon and peace, (that they may be cleansed from all their sins,) that they may be cleansed from all their sins, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve Thee with a quiet mind, and serve thee with a quiet mind, through Jesus Christ our Lord, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen. Amen.*

69 LORD, FOR THY TENDER MERCIES' SAKE.

R. Farrant.

LORD, for Thy tender mercies' sake, lay not our sins to our charge; but forgive that is past, and give us grace to amend our sinful lives: to decline from sin and incline to virtue: (that we may walk, *that we,*) *that we may walk with a perfect heart, that we may walk with a perfect heart before Thee now and evermore, (that we may walk; that we,) that we may walk with a perfect heart, that we may walk with a perfect heart before Thee now and evermore.*

70 ALMIGHTY GOD, UNTO WHOM.

J. Kinross.

ALMIGHTY God, unto Whom all hearts are known, all desires manifest, and from Whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy Name, through Christ our Lord, *through Christ our Lord. Amen. Amen.*

71 WE BOW IN PRAYER.

W. B. Bradbury.

WE bow in prayer before Thy throne, O God. Help us to worship Thee, *to worship Thee in spirit and in truth. Help us to pray, help us to praise, and hear Thy word. Look down, O Lord, in mercy upon us, and blot out all our transgressions. O hear our prayer, accept our praise, forgive and bless us, for Jesus' sake, forgive and bless us, for Jesus' sake. Amen.*

72 THOU KNOWEST, LORD.

H. Purcell.

THOU knowest, Lord, *the secrets of our hearts. Shut not, shut not Thy merciful ears unto our prayer, but spare us, Lord, spare us, Lord most holy. O God, O God most mighty. O holy and most merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, suffer us not at our last hour, for any pains of death, for any pains of death, to fall, to fall from Thee. Amen.*

73 TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

H. Smart.

WE praise Thee, O God ; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord. All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting. To Thee all angels cry aloud, the heavens and all the powers therein. To Thee cherubin and seraphin continually do cry, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth ! Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory. (The glorious company of the apostles) praise Thee ; (the goodly fellowship of the prophets) praise Thee ; (the noble army of martyrs) praise Thee ; the holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee, the Father of an infinite majesty, Thine honourable, true, and only Son, also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ ; Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father. When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man, Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb. When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers. Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father. We believe that Thou shalt come to be our Judge. We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood. **Make** them to be numbered with Thy **saints** in glory everlasting. O Lord, **save** Thy people, and bless Thine heritage. Govern them, and lift them up forever. Day by day we magnify Thee, and we worship Thy Name ever world without end. Vouchsafe, O

Lord, to keep us this day without sin. O Lord, have mercy upon us ; *have mercy upon us.* O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten upon us, as our trust is in Thee. O Lord, in Thee, *in Thee* have I trusted ; let me never be confounded.

74 TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

G. M. Garrett, Mus. Doc.

WE praise Thee, O God ; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord. All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting. To Thee all angels cry aloud, the heavens and all the powers therein. To Thee cherubin and seraphin continually do cry, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth ! Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory ; the glorious company of the apostles praise Thee ; the goodly fellowship of the prophets praise Thee ; the noble army of martyrs praise Thee ; the holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee, the Father, of an infinite majesty, Thine honourable, true, and only Son, also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter. Thou art the King of Glory, *the King of Glory*, O Christ ; Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father. When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man, Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb. When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven, *of heaven* to all believers. Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that Thou shalt come to be our Judge. We therefore

Thee, help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood. Make them to be numbered with Thy saints in glory everlasting. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine heritage. Govern them and lift them up, *lift them up* for ever. Day by day, *day by day* we magnify Thee, and we worship Thy Name, *Thy Name* ever world without end. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. O Lord, have mercy upon us; *have mercy upon us*. O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten, *lighten* upon us, as our trust is in Thee. O Lord, in Thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

75 JUBILATE DEO.

G. M. Garrett, Mus. Doc.

O BE joyful in the Lord, all ye lands, serve the Lord with gladness, and come before His presence with a song. Be ye sure that the Lord, He is God; it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, (*we are His people*.) and the sheep of His pasture, *and the sheep of His pasture*. O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts, *His courts* with praise. Be thankful unto Him, *be thankful unto Him*, and speak good of His Name. For the Lord, *the Lord* is gracious. His mercy is everlasting, and His truth endureth, *His truth endureth* from generation to generation. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, *as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, ever shall be*, world without end. Amen.

76

MAGNIFICAT.

J. Baptiste Calkin.

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour, for He hath regarded the lowliness, *the lowliness, the lowliness* of His handmaiden. (For behold, from henceforth, *for behold, from henceforth*.) *for behold, from henceforth* all generations, *all generations* shall call me blessed. For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy, *holy* is His Name. And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations. He hath shewed strength with His arm, *He hath shewed strength with His arm*, He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the hungry with good things, (and the rich He hath sent empty away).

He, remembering His mercy, hath holpen His servant Israel, as He promised our forefathers, Abraham and his seed for ever, *for ever, for ever*. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, *as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be*, world without end. Amen.

77

NUNC DIMITTIS.

J. Baptiste Calkin.

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word, according to Thy word. For

mine eyes have seen, *have seen* Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, to be a light to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the glory, *the glory* of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. *Amen. Amen.*

78

MAGNIFICAT.

E. Bunnett, Mus. Doc.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour, *for He hath regarded the lowliness, *the lowliness* of His handmaiden. For, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy, *holy* is His Name. And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations. He hath shewed strength, *shewed strength* with His arm. He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away. He, remembering His mercy, hath holpen His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham: and his seed for ever. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

79

NUNC DIMITTIS.

E. Bunnett, Mus. Doc.

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, *in peace*, according to Thy word. For mine eyes have seen, *have seen* Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, to be a light to lighten the Gentiles and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

80

CANTATE DOMINO.

E. Bunnett, Mus. Doc.

O SING unto the Lord a new song, for He hath done, *hath done* marvelous things. With His own right hand and with His holy arm hath gotten Himself the victory. The Lord declared His salvation; and righteousness hath He openly shewn in the sight of the heathen. He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the house of Israel, and the ends of the world have seen, *have seen* the salvation of our God. Shew yourselves joyful unto the Lord, ye lands, sing, rejoice, and give thanks. Praise the Lord upon the harp; sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving, with trumpets also and shawms, *with trumpets also and shawms*. O shew yourselves joyful before the Lord the King. Amen.

sea make a noise, and all that therein is, the round world and they that dwell therein. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord, *before the Lord*, for He cometh to judge the earth; with righteousness shall He judge the world, and the people with equity, *the people with equity, the people, the people with equity.*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

81 DEUS MISEREATUR.

E. Bunnett, Mus. Doc.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us, and shew us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us, that Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations. Let the people praise Thee, *praise Thee*, O God; yea, let all the people praise Thee. O let the nations rejoice and be glad, for Thou shalt judge, *shalt judge* the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. *Let the people praise Thee, praise Thee, O God; yea, let all the people praise Thee.* Then shall the earth bring forth her increase, and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing. God shall bless us, *God shall bless us*, and all the ends of the world shall fear, *shall fear* Him.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

82 LIFT UP YOUR HE

J. L.

(LIFT up your hearts.) We up unto the Lord. (Let thanks unto the Lord our is meet, *meet* and right so to is very meet, right, and our duty, that we should at and in all places give than Thee, O Lord, holy Father, everlasting God,) *holy Father, everlasting God.*

Therefore, with angels a angels and all the company o we laud and magnify Thy Name, *we laud and magn glorious Name, therefore, wi and archangels and all the co heaven, (we magnify Thy Thy glorious Name,) we mag glorious, Thy glorious Name, nify Thy glorious.) we mag glorious Name, therefore, wit and archangels and all the of heaven, we laud and magn and magnify Thy glorious Na more, evermore praising Th more, evermore praising, prais, evermore praising Thee and sa*

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God heaven, and earth, *heaven a* are full of Thy glory. Glori Thee, O Lord, *to Thee, O Lord.* Amen. Amen.

83

SANCTUS.

T. L. F.

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God o heaven and earth are full

ANTHEMS

majesty, *the majesty* of Thy glory. Glory be to Thee, *glory be to Thee*, O Lord most high. Amen.

84

SANCTUS.

J. Camidge, Mus. Doc.

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Glory be to Thee, O Lord most high. Amen.

85

SANCTUS.

T. Attwood.

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of the majesty, *the majesty* of Thy great glory. Glory be to Thee, *glory be to Thee*, glory be to Thee, O Lord most high. Amen.

86

REJOICE GREATLY.

Zech. ix. 9; St. Matt. xxi. 9;

Malachi iii. 2; Ps. xx. 9.

H. H. Woodward, M.A.

REJOICE greatly, O daughter of Zion: behold, thy King cometh unto thee, *rejoice, rejoice, behold thy King cometh unto Thee*. He is just, and having salvation, *He is just, and having salvation*, Hosanna to the Son of David. Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. But who may abide the day of His coming? and who shall stand when He appeareth? Save, Lord, and hear us, O King of Heaven, when we call upon Thee.

87

SING AND REJOICE.

Zech. ii. 10-13.

J. Barnby.

SING and rejoice, O daughter of Zion, sing, sing, *O sing and rejoice, sing and*

rejoice, O daughter of Zion, sing, sing, O sing and rejoice, (for lo, lo, I come, saith the Lord), lo, lo, I come, saith the Lord, (and I will dwell in the midst of thee), will dwell in the midst of thee, saith the Lord thy God, (lo, I come, and I will dwell in the midst of thee), saith the Lord thy God, Sing and rejoice, O daughter of Zion, sing, sing, O sing and rejoice, sing and rejoice, O daughter of Zion, sing, sing, O sing and rejoice. Be silent, silent, O all flesh, before the Lord, before the Lord, for He is raised up, is raised up out of His holy habitation, Be silent, silent, O all flesh, before the Lord, before the Lord, (for He is raised up, is raised up), out of His holy habitation, out of His holy habitation. Sing and rejoice, O daughter of Zion, sing, sing, O sing and rejoice, sing and rejoice, O daughter of Zion, sing, sing, O sing and rejoice, (for lo, lo, I come saith the Lord), lo, lo, I come, saith the Lord, I will dwell in the midst of thee, will dwell in the midst of Thee, saith the Lord thy God. O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant; O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem; Come and behold Him, Born the King of angels; O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord. Amen.

88

O ZION, THAT BRINGEST GOOD TIDINGS.

J. Stainer, Mus. Doc.

ALLELUIA, *Alleluia, Alleluia*. O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up, *get thee up* into the high mountain. *Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia*. O Jerusalem that bringest good tidings, *lift up thy voice,*

ANTHEMS.

voice with strength ; lift up thy voice, be not afraid, lift up thy voice, be not afraid : Say to the cities of Judah, Behold your God, your God, Behold your God. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Lift up thy voice, be not afraid, lift up thy voice, be not afraid. Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen. O that birth for ever blessed, when the Virgin, full of grace, By the Holy Ghost conceiving, Bare the Saviour of our race, And the Babe, the worlds Redeemer, first reveal'd His sacred face, evermore and evermore. (Of the Father's Love begotten ere the world's began to be, He is Alpha and Omega, He the source, the ending He, of the things that are, that have been, and that future years shall see, evermore and evermore.) Alleluia, etc.

89 CHRISTIANS, AWAKE.

J. Barnby.

CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn, whereon the Saviour of mankind was born ; Rise to adore the mystery of love, which hosts of angels, *hosts of angels, which hosts of angels* chanted from above ; with them the joyful tidings first begun of God incarnate, *God incarnate, God incarnate* of the Virgin's Son, *the Virgin's Son.*

Oh ! may we keep and ponder in our mind, Oh ! may we keep and ponder in our mind God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind, *God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind, saving lost mankind ;* Trace we the babe, who hath retrieved our loss, *trace we the babe, who hath retrieved*

our loss, from the poor manger to the bitter Cross, from the poor manger to the bitter Cross, bitter bitter Cross ; Tread in His steps assisted by His grace, *His grace, Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.* Then may we hope, th' angelic hosts among, to join redeemed, a glad triumphant throng. He that was born upon this joyful day around us all His glory shall display, *around us all His glory shall display ;* Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing, eternal praise to heaven's to heaven's Almighty King, *saved by His love, incessant we shall sing, incessant we shall sing, incessant we shall sing, shall sing, eternal praise, eternal praise to heaven's, to heaven's Almighty King. Amen.*

90 SING, O HEAVENS.

*Isa. xlix. 13 ; St. Luke ii. 11 ;
St. Matt. xxi. 9 ; &c.*

Berthold Tours.

SING, O heavens, *sing, O heavens,* and be joyful, O earth, *sing, O heavens, sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth ;* and break forth into singing, *and break forth into singing, O mountains, O mountains, O mountains, Sing, O heavens, sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth, O earth, O earth, and be joyful, O earth, sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth, sing, O heavens, and be joyful, be joyful, be joyful, be joyful, O earth.*

For unto us is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord, *which is Christ the*

Lord. Hosanna. Hosanna, Hosanna to the Son of David. Blessed is He, *blessed is He, blessed is He that cometh in the name in the name of the Lord, in the name of the Lord.* (*Blessed is He that cometh.*) Blessed is He that cometh, is He that cometh, blessed is He, is He, is He, He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest, To God on high be glory, to God on high be glory, to God be glory, to God be glory, and peace on earth to men, to God on high be glory, to God on high be glory, to God, to God on high, to God to God on high, to God on high, to God on high, to God on high, to God be glory. O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem; Come and behold Him born the King of Angels: O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord. Amen.

91 CHRIST BEING RAISED FROM THE DEAD.

Sir G. Elvey.

CHRIST being raised from the dead, *Christ being raised from the dead,* Christ being raised from the dead, dieth no more, dieth no more, dieth no more, dieth no more, dieth no more, no more, Death hath no more dominion over Him, death hath no more dominion over Him, death hath no more dominion over Him, death hath no more dominion over Him, death hath no more dominion over Him, no more dominion over Him.

92 I WILL SING OF THE MERCIES OF THE LORD.

J. Booth.

I WILL sing of the mercies of the Lord, I will sing of the mercies of the Lord, of the mercies of the Lord for ever, I will sing, I will sing, I will sing, I will sing, with my mouth will I make known Thy faithfulness, Thy faithfulness to all generations, to all generations. And the heavens shall praise Thy wonders, O Lord, and the heavens shall praise Thy wonders, O Lord, the heavens shall praise Thy wonders, O Lord, (O Lord God, Lord God of Hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto Thee!) who is a strong Lord like unto Thee? Thou rulest the raging of the sea, Thou rulest the raging of the sea when the waves thereof arise, when the waves thereof arise, when the waves thereof arise, the waves thereof arise, Thou stillest them, Thou stillest them, Thou stillest them.

I will sing of the mercies of the Lord, I will sing of the mercies of the Lord, with my mouth will I make known Thy faithfulness, with my mouth will I make known Thy faithfulness, Thy faithfulness to all, to all generations.

For the Lord is our defence, for the Lord is our defence, and the Holy One of Israel is our King, and the Holy One of Israel is our King.

93 AWAKE UP, MY GLORY.

Ps. lvii. 9; Ps. cxviii. 24;
1 Cor. xv. 20 and 57.

J. Barnby.

AWAKE up, my glory, awake late as harp, awake up, my glory, awake!

and harp, awake up, my glory, awake, lute and harp, awake up, my glory, awake, lute and harp. I myself will awake right early, I myself will awake right early, I myself will awake right early, I will awake right early. (This is the day which the Lord hath made,) this is the day which the Lord hath made, we will rejoice and be glad, we will rejoice and be glad, be glad in it; This is the day the Lord hath made, this is the day the Lord hath made, we will rejoice, we will rejoice, this is the day the Lord hath made, we will rejoice. Awake up, my glory, awake, lute and harp, awake up, my glory, awake, lute and harp, I myself will awake right early, I myself will awake right early, I myself will awake right early, I myself will awake right early. (For now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept, now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept); Christ is risen from the dead. Thanks, thanks be to God, thanks be to God. thanks be to God, thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory, giveth us the victory, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. All praise be Thine, O risen Lord, from death to endless life restored, all praise to God the Father be, and Holy Ghost eternally. Amen. Amen.

94 THEY HAVE TAKEN AWAY MY LORD.

St. John xx. 13, 15, 16.

1 Cor. xv. 55, 57.

J. Stainer, Mus. Doc.

They have taken away my Lord, and know not where they have laid Him.

(Woman, why weepest thou?) Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid Him. (Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou?) Sir, if thou have borne Him hence, tell me where thou hast laid Him, tell me where thou hast laid Him. (Mary!) Master! O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be to God, thanks be to God, Hallelujah, thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. O death, where is thy sting? O death, where is thy sting? O death, O grave, where is thy victory, where is thy victory? Thanks be to God, Hallelujah, thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah. Amen.

95 BREAK FORTH INTO JOY.

Isa. lii. 9-10.

J. Barnby.

BREAK forth into joy, break forth into joy; sing together. ye waste places of Jerusalem, break forth into joy, break forth into joy; sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem: for the Lord hath comforted His people, for the Lord hath comforted His people. Break forth into joy, break forth into joy, He hath redeemed Jerusalem. (He hath redeemed Jerusalem,) sing together ye waste places of Jerusalem: for He hath redeemed Jerusalem. (The Lord hath made bare His holy arm in the sight of all His people,) Break forth into joy, break forth into joy; sing together ye waste places of Jerusalem, (The Lord hath made bare His

holy arm, The Lord hath made bare His holy arm, The Lord hath made bare His holy arm), The Lord hath made bare His holy arm in the sight of all the people. Break forth into joy, break forth into joy; sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem, break forth into joy, break forth into joy, the Lord hath comforted and redeemed His people, and hath made bare His holy arm in the sight of all people. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia, unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia, Who endured the Cross and grave, Alleluia, Sinners to redeem and save, Alleluia. Amen.

96 IF WE BELIEVE THAT JESUS DIED.

1 Thess. iv. 14-18.

Edward Bunnett, Mus. Doc.

If we believe that Jesus died and rose again, if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also, even so them also which sleep in Jesus, which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him, will God bring with Him. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord, shall not prevent them, shall not prevent them which are asleep, shall not prevent them which are asleep, which are asleep. For the Lord Himself shall descend from heav'n with a shout, with the voice of the Archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first, the dead in Christ shall rise first. Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the

Lord in the air, to meet the Lord in the air: so shall we ever be with the Lord, so shall we ever be with the Lord.

Wherefore comfort, comfort one another with these words, with these words, wherefore comfort, comfort one another with these words, wherefore comfort one another with these words, with these words, wherefore comfort, comfort one another with these words, with these words, comfort one another with these words.

97 THE EYES OF ALL WAIT ON THEE.

Ps. cxlv. 15, 16;

cxlvii. 14; cxlv. 1.

G. J. Elvey.

(THE eyes of all wait on Thee, O Lord, and Thou givest them their meat in due season.) The eyes of all wait on Thee, O Lord, and Thou givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest Thine hand, Thou openest Thine hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness, Thou openest Thine hand, Thou openest Thine hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness, and fillest all things living with plenteousness, the eyes of all wait on Thee, O Lord, and Thou givest them their meat, Thou givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest Thine hand, Thou openest Thine hand, and fillest all things, and fillest all things, and fillest all things living with plenteousness, fillest all things living with plenteousness.

He maketh peace, peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the flour of wheat, filleth thee with the

flour of wheat. He maketh peace, peace, peace, peace, He maketh peace, peace in thy borders, and filleth Thee with the flour of wheat, He maketh peace, peace, peace, He maketh peace, peace, peace. I will magnify Thee, O Lord, and will praise Thy Name for ever and ever, I will magnify Thee, O Lord, and praise Thy Name for ever and ever, I will praise Thy Name, will praise Thy Name for ever and ever, I will magnify Thee, O Lord, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen, Hallelujah, Amen, Hallelujah, Amen, Hallelujah, Amen.

98 PRAISE THE LORD, O JERUSALEM.

Ps. cxlvii. 12, 13 ;
cxlv. 8-10 ; lxx. 14.

J. H. Maunder.

PRAISE the Lord, O Jerusalem, praise thy God. O Zion, *praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise thy God, O Zion, praise the Lord, O Jerusalem, praise thy God, O Zion, praise thy God, O Zion.* For He hath made fast the bars of thy gates, and hath blessed thy children within thee, *He hath made fast the bars of thy gates, and hath blessed thy children within thee.* Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem, *praise thy God, O Zion, praise thy God, O Zion.* The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion, slow to anger, and of great goodness. The Lord is good, *is good to all, and His tender mercies, His tender mercies are over all, are over all His works.* All Thy works praise Thee, *praise Thee, O Lord, all Thy works praise Thee,*

praise Thee, O Lord, and Thy saints give thanks, give thanks unto Thee, all Thy works praise Thee, all Thy works. The valleys stand so thick with corn, that they laugh and sing. *(the valleys stand so thick with corn, that they laugh and sing, that they laugh and sing), the valleys stand so thick with corn, that they laugh and sing, the valleys stand so thick with corn, the valleys stand so thick with corn, the valleys stand so thick with corn, that they laugh and sing, they laugh and sing, they sing.* Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem, *praise thy God, O Zion, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise thy God, O Zion, praise the Lord, O Jerusalem, praise thy God, O Zion, praise thy God, O Zion, praise the Lord, Amen.*

99 OH ! FOR A CLOSER WALK WITH GOD.

Myles B. Foster.

OH ! for a closer walk with God, a calm and heavenly frame ! A light to shine upon the road that leads me to the Lamb ! *Oh ! for a closer walk with God, a calm and heavenly frame ! A light to shine upon the road that leads me to the Lamb.* What peaceful hours I once enjoyed ! How sweet their mem'ry still ! But they have left an aching void, *an aching void the world can never fill, the world can never fill.* Return, O holy Dove ! *return, return, sweet messenger of rest !* I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, and drove Thee from my breast. The dearest idol I have known, *what'er that idol be, Help*

ANTHEMS.

it from Thy throne, to *tear y throne*, and worship only *ate the sins that made Thee* *drove Thee from my breast.*

holy Dove, return, return,
enger of rest return. So
 walk be close with God,
 serene *ny frame*, so purer
 mark the road that leads
 Lamb. So shall my walk
h God, calm and serene my
purser light shall mark the
leads me to the Lamb. So
 walk be close with God, So
 walk be close with God, be
 God. Amen.

OME, HOLY GHOST.

T. Attwood.

ly Ghost, our souls inspire,
 n with celestial fire, Thou
 ting Spirit art, Who dost
 unfold gifts impart. Thy
 action from above, Is com-
 and fire of love, *Is comfort,*
fire of love. Enable with
 light, The dulness of our
 ght; Anoint and cheer our
 e, With the abundance of
 e. Keep far our foes, give
 home, Where Thou art
 ill can come; *Where Thou*
no ill can come.
 s to know the Father, Son,
 of both to be but one, That
 the ages all along, This
 our endless song; Praise
 eternal merit, Father, Son.
 Spirit, *Father, Son, and*
it.

101 IF YE LOVE ME, KEEP MY COMMANDMENTS.

St. John xiv. 15, 16. *T. Tallis.*

If ye love Me, keep My command-
 ments, and I will pray the Father,
 and He shall give you another Com-
 forter, that He may abide with you
 for ever. Ev'n the Spirit of Truth,
Ev'n the Spirit of Truth, that He may
abide with you for ever, Ev'n the
Spirit of Truth, Ev'n the Spirit of
Truth.

102 SWEET IS THY MERCY.

J. Barnby.

SWEET is Thy mercy, Lord! Before
 Thy mercy seat, My soul adoring
 pleads Thy word, and owns Thy
 mercy sweet, Where'er Thy name is
 blest, Where'er Thy people meet,
 There I delight in Thee to rest, And
 find Thy mercy sweet, *and find Thy*
mercy sweet, Thy mercy sweet, Light
 Thou our weary way, our wand'ring
 feet; That while we stay on earth
 we may Still find Thy mercy sweet.
 Thus shall the heav'nly host Hear all
 our songs repeat, To Father, Son, and
 Holy Ghost, *to Father, Son, and Holy*
Ghost; Thy mercy sweet, Our joy, our
joy, Thy mercy sweet. Amen, Amen.

103 REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR.

Eccles. xii. 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 8.

C. Steggall, Mus. Doc.

REMEMBER now thy Creator in the
 days of thy youth, *Remember now thy*
Creator in the days of thy youth. re-
member now thy Creator in the days

of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them, I have no pleasure in them, no pleasure, I have no pleasure in them. Remember, remember, remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them, I have no pleasure in them, no pleasure, no pleasure, I have no pleasure in them, no pleasure in them. While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, Nor the clouds return after the rain: In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened, And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low. (Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was, and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.) Vanity, vanity, vanity of vanities, saith the preacher. All, all is vanity, all, all is vanity, vanity, all is vanity, all is vanity, is vanity, (all is vanity), all, all is vanity, all, all is vanity, all is vanity, all is vanity, all is vanity, saith the preacher, vanity of vanities, all is vanity. Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.

104 TEACH ME, O LORD.

Ps. cxix. 33-36, 40. G. J. Elzey.

TEACH me, O Lord, the way of Thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end, teach me, O Lord, the way of Thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end. Give me understanding, give me understanding, and I shall keep Thy law, yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart. Make me to go in the path of Thy commandments, for therein do I delight, Incline my heart, incline my heart unto Thy testimonies, and not to covetousness. Behold, I have longed after Thy precepts, quicken me in Thy righteousness, Thy righteousness, (quicken me) quicken me in Thy righteousness, Thy righteousness, quicken me, quicken me, in Thy righteousness.

105 LEAD ME, LORD.

Ps. v. 8; iv. 9. S. S. Wesley.

(LEAD me, Lord, lead me in Thy righteousness, make Thy way plain before my face.) Lead me, Lord, (Lord) lead me in Thy righteousness, make Thy way plain before my face. (For it is Thou, Lord, Lord, only, that makest me dwell in safety.) Thou, For it is Thou, Lord, Thou, Lord, only, that makest me dwell in safety.

106 BELOVED, IF GOD SO LOVED US.

1 John iv. 11, 21. J. Barnby.

BELOVED, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another, we ought also to love one another, Beloved, if God so loved us, Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love, also to

ANTHEMS.

love, also to love one another. And this commandment have we from Him, this commandment have we from Him, That he who loveth God, he who loveth God, love his brother also, love his brother also, Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

107 O PRAISE THE LORD.

Ps. cxxxv. 1, 2, 3, 19, 20.

Sir J. Goss.

O PRAISE the Lord, laud ye the name of the Lord; praise it, O ye servants of the Lord. (Ye that stand in the house of the Lord), Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God. O praise the Lord, for the Lord is gracious, O sing praises, sing praises, sing praises, sing praises unto His Name, sing praises, sing praises unto His Name, for it is lovely, is lovely. Praise the Lord, ye house of Israel: Praise the Lord, ye house of Aaron: Praise the Lord, ye house of Levi: Ye that fear the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord.

108 O THAT I KNEW.

Job xxiii. 3, 8, 9; John xx. 29.

Sir W. S. Bennett.

O THAT I knew where I might find Him! that I might come even to His seat! O that I knew where I might find Him! that I might come even to His seat! Behold I go forward, (but He is not there), and backward, but I cannot perceive Him, Behold I go forward, but He is not there; and backward, but I cannot perceive Him,

I cannot perceive Him: (On the left hand) where He doth work, on the left hand where He doth work, but I cannot behold Him, I cannot behold Him: He hideth Himself on the right hand, He hideth Himself on the right hand, hideth Himself, Himself on the right hand. Blessed are they, are they that have not seen, that have not seen, and yet have believed, Blessed, blessed are they that have not seen, that have not seen, and yet have believed. Blessed are they that have not seen, that have not seen, and yet have believed. Blessed are they that have not seen, that have not seen, and yet have believed. Blessed are they that have not seen, that have not seen, and yet have believed. Blessed are they that have not seen, that have not seen, and yet have believed. Blessed are they that have not seen, that have not seen, and yet have believed.

109 SEE WHAT LOVE HATH THE FATHER.

1 John iii. 1.

Mendelssohn.

(SEE what love hath the Father bestow'd on us in His goodness, bestow'd on us in His) See what love hath the Father bestow'd on us in His goodness, that we should be called God's own children, God's own children. (See what love hath the) See what love hath the Father bestow'd on us, love in His goodness, yea in His goodness, that we should be called God's own children, (that we should be) that we should be called God's own children. (See what love hath the Father), See what love hath the Father, see what love hath the Father, see what love hath the Father bestow'd on us in His goodness.

them, I am the bread of life, I am the bread of life, he that cometh to Me shall never hunger, he that believeth on Me shall never thirst, he that cometh to Me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never, never thirst, shall never thirst, shall never thirst. Amen.

111 O SAVIOUR OF THE WORLD.

Sir J. Goss.

O SAVIOUR of the World, O Saviour of the world, Who by Thy Cross and precious Blood hast redeem'd us, Save us, and help us, Save us, and help us. O Saviour of the World, O Saviour of the world, O Saviour, Who by Thy Cross and precious Blood hast redeem'd us, Save us, and help us, we humbly beseech Thee, O Lord, we

in ev'ry place where I shall be great among the heat name shall be great among thus saith the Lord! the Lord! From the rising unto the going down of name shall be great, sh among the Gentiles; a place, and in ev'ry place be offer'd up unto My name the Lord.

113 THE DAY THOU LORD, IS EN

H. H. Woodward,

THE day Thou gavest, Lo the darkness falls at Thy Thee our morning hymn Thy praise shall hallow n We thank Thee that ' unsleeping, While earth i into light, Through all th watch is keeping, And re

ANTHEM 3.

Thy throne shall never, Like earth's
proud empires, pass away; But stand,
and rule, and grow for ever, Till all
Thy creatures own Thy sway, *Stand*
and rule and grow for ever, Till all
Thy creatures own Thy sway. Amen.

114 I WILL LAY ME DOWN IN PEACE.

Ps. iv. 9; cxxi. 2, 3, 7,

A. C. Edwards.

I WILL lay me down in peace, and
take my rest, for it is Thou, Lord,
only, that makest me dwell in safety,
I will lay me down in peace, lay me
down, and take my rest, for it is Thou,
Lord, only, that makest me dwell in
safety. My help cometh even from
the Lord, who hath made heaven and
earth. He will not suffer thy foot to
be moved. *He will not suffer thy foot*
to be moved, and He that keepeth thee
will not sleep, and He that keepeth
thee will not sleep. The Lord shall
preserve thee from all evil, *The Lord*
shall preserve thee from all evil, yea,
it is even He, even He that shall keep
thy soul, even He that shall keep thy
soul. I will lay me down in peace,
and take my rest, for it is Thou, Lord,
only, that makest me dwell in safety, *I*
will lay me down in peace, lay me
down and take my rest, for it is Thou,
Lord, only, that makest me dwell in
safety, I will lay me down in peace,
and take my rest, for it is Thou, Lord,
only, that makest me dwell in safety, I
will lay me down in peace, and take
my rest, in peace, in peace, in peace.

115 I HEARD A VOICE FROM HEAVEN.

J. Goss.

I HEARD a voice from heaven, sayin
unto me, Write, From hencefor
blessed are the dead which die in t
Lord. *Blessed are the dead which d*
in the Lord: (Even so saith t
spirit); Ecen so saith the spirit; f
they rest from their labours, th
rest, they rest from their labours
Blessed, blessed are the dead which d
in the Lord, for they rest from the
labours.

116 NOW IS COME SALVATIO

E. Bunnett.

Now is come salvation, salvation ar
strength, and the kingdom of ou
God, and the power of His Chris
Now is come saluration, saluration an
strength, and the kingdom of our Go
and the power of His Christ; Ther
fore rejoice, rejoice ye heavens, an
ye that dwell, that dwell in then
Therefore rejoice, rejoice ye heaven
and ye that dwell, that dwell in then
For the kingdoms of this world, th
kingdoms of this world, are becom
the kingdom of our Lord, and of H
Christ, and He shall reign for eve
and ever. The kingdoms of this worl
are become the kingdom, the kingdo
of our Lord, and of His Christ, th
kingdom of our Lord, of our Lord
and of His Christ, and He sha
reign for ever and ever, and He sha
reign for ever and ever. Amen

ANTHEMS.

117 VESPER HYMN, No. 1.

Adapted from Beethoven.

LORD, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears,
May angels guard us while we sleep
Till morning light appears. Amen.

118 VESPER HYMN, No. 2.

B. Steune.

LORD, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears,

May angels guard us while we sleep
Till morning light appears. Amen.

119 THE SEVENFOLD AMEN

J. Stain

AMEN, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen,
Amen, Amen.

120 THE DRESDEN AMEN

AMEN.





BV395 .C6 1906
Congregational church hymnal; or, H
Andover-Harvard

AIF1147



3 2044 017 319 484

